The First Newspaper Established in Northern Indiana.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel

All the News All the Time that is Fit to Print.

SATURDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 15, 1910. PAGES 17—28.

UNCLE MUN

AS I LIVE DOT- I HAVE FOUND A BURIED CHEST of TREASURE!

OH, HOW LOVELY.

THIS CHEST IS HEAVY- I'LL BET IT IS FULL OF GOLD.

WE WILL TAKE IT HOME AND DIVIDE IT WITH THE POOR.

OH, GOODIE I KNOW WHO I'LL GIVE SOME OF IT TO.

THROW UP YOUR HANDS, PARTNER.

WHO DO YOU THINK WE HAVE IN TOW BILL?

WHY, MUN - HA, HA, HA, HA,

CHUG! CHUG!

WELL, DOT I'M HELPLESS- I'M CHAINED TO THE SEAT.

HE ISN'T AS GREAT AS HE THINKS HE IS.

WE HAVE THE BEST OF HIM ALL RIGHT.

AH, HA, A SAW FISH. I'M CHAINED TO THE SEAT BUT WATCH ME USE THIS FISH POLE.

TRA-LA-LA-LA-LA- TRA-LA-DE-LA-

COME, FISHY, TAKE THE BAIT. NOW, UP AGAIN.

WHAT! HO! HE'S ADRIFT!

THE FISH HAS SAWED THE LINE INTWO NOW TO THROW THE BAIT INTO THE PIRATES' BOAT.

HELP! HELP! HELP!

OH, UNCLE MUN, HELP THEM!

THE SAW FISH WON'T HURT THEM - THEY WANT THE BAIT.

HELP! WE GIVE UP- WE HAVE LOST OUR GUNS - HELP! OH, HELP!

NOW WHAT DO YOU THINK OF YOUR UNCLE MUN? I GUESS I'D BETTER PICK THEM UP.

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U. S. SHIP PROPAGANDA IN ACTION

VIEW of the Gun Deck of a Unique Branch of the Navy, Which in Its Incessant Bombarding Aims to Hit the Youth of the Country.

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NEW YORK, Saturday.

MOORED in East Twenty-third street near Madison square is the advertising ship Propaganda, of the United States Navy, Lieutenant Pressey commanding, where first class heavy gun pointers are engaged in bombarding this part of the country from Maine to Virginia with circular shot.

Her fire is directed principally at the youth of this section, whom the government would interest in joining the navy. Nobody is urged to take such a step, for there is no difficulty for the nation in filling her vessels of war many times over with men, but the government is working with might and main to gain as recruits the flower of the country for an important service. The ammunition of the U. S. S. Propaganda consists mostly of rapid fire inquiries, with secondary batteries of postal cards and posters, and then come the 12-inch shells, "The Making of a Man-of-War's Man."

This advertising office which the Navy Department has established at No. 24 East Twenty-third street is probably the most remarkable establishment of its kind in the world. Its organization is like that of a battle ship, and when the visitor takes a look into the main part of it he gets the impression that he is on the gun deck of some craft of war in the midst of action.

The work of this unique branch of the navy is directed principally to sending out circulars of information, by means of which boys and young men may be induced to carefully consider the opportunities which are offered to them afloat in the service of their country before they decide upon careers.

Those who receive intimations that enlisting in the navy would be a desirable thing may consider it in the light of a compliment from Uncle Sam, who has had his eye on them. In making up the lists of those to whom the advantages of the service are presented, the government first asked all enlisted men to furnish the names of friends and acquaintances of good character and exceptional ability who had a natural inclination toward the sea.

Names were also obtained from representative men of the various communities, from various officials, from teachers in such cases when the young men considered had finished their studies, and from all sources in which there was an opportunity for careful selection. The material is not taken at haphazard or gathered from directories or telephone books, or acquired from dealers in mailing lists.

As soon as the first consignment was under way postals were sent to those whose qualifications seemed especially to fit them for the navy, with the request that they send the names of at least two friends who might be interested in learning what the nation had to offer to boys and young men.

Gradually the list has grown and now there are in the information magazine of the propaganda three hundred thousand names of the first rating, the bearers of which are being from time to time informed of the increasing desirability of naval life.

This advertising enterprise in Madison Square South is in charge of Lieutenant A. W. Pressey, a well known officer in the navy, who supervises this phase of recruiting for New York city and the East.

Discipline in Clerical Work.

The work done there is essentially devoted to office detail and is done largely by yeomen, who are from the clerical branch of the service, although there are among the thirty-two men assigned there representatives of nearly every branch except firemen and coal passers. On some days when the outgoing mail is especially heavy it would seem as though the presence of those broad chested denizens of the hold would also be desirable. The regulations prescribe that all who are engaged in this work shall wear their uniforms.

Employers who find that clerical duty is likely to be done in a perfunctory and spiritless way would be astonished to see what the enthusiasm and discipline of the navy can do. Most of those who do the tasks are second cruise men—that is, they have had four years afloat and they are detailed to the battle ship propaganda and presently they will go blithely to sea again. While they are in Madison square they work with a celerity and spirit characteristic of the American man-o'-war's-man.

The office of the commander of the enterprise is in the front of the loft, duly partitioned from the rest, and there the lieutenant gives the general directions and originates plans of campaign. The adjoining office is that of the chief clerk, where all mails received.

It is when the names are sent to the room at the rear, where the active business of sending out the circulars and booklets is conducted, that the system and discipline of the navy which the lieutenant has so skilfully called to his aid become manifest. The supervision of this publicity gun deck is given to a chief yeoman, who, after twenty-five years on the wave, is in touch with all the details which make for rapid and efficient labor. It is an unusual thing to go into an office where the employes, without extra pay and without any offer of reward, devise schemes by which they can do more work, yet this is what is continually done at No. 24 East Twenty-third street.

First of all, the name of the youth who is to be made the recipient of literature is transcribed by typewriter to an index card, the classification being in charge of a chief yeoman. As these uniformed men work swiftly before the broad window the impression is given of sailors sorting ammunition. That card index with its numerous compartments is kept shipshape and Bristol fashion, as indeed is everything else in sight. Order, system and speed are manifest in every motion which is made by the ship's company.

The card bears the complete record of the youth to whom the Navy Department is presenting its story of the service. If he answers, if he seems interested, if he asks for information—all these effects are noted. If he seeks to enlist and is rejected a note is made of the fact. If he enlists the card is used no more for the purposes of that office.

The names are counted continually as they come and tabulations are made by a boatswain's mate who runs the adding machine.

Stencils are cut by a master-at-arms, assisted by yeomen. These stencils are inked and are used in addressing the envelopes, the plates being fed into the addressing machines, which are worked with all the precision which that stout sailor man would show at sub-calibre practice. The envelopes are addressed this way with almost inconceivable rapidity.

They are loaded with a variety of circulars containing information about the navy, and are printed on machines, electrically operated by able sons of the sea, a coxswain and a yeoman. After they are run through this rapidly whirling machine, for the handling of which the operator holds a record beyond that of any of the employes of the company which made the contrivance, the circulars are sent to a folding machine, which is run by a boatswain's mate, who has the rating of first class heavy gun pointer. The way in which he watches the mechanism and sees that it performs its work shows how well he is trained for anything which the navy demands of him. The machine folded sheets are placed in envelopes. The fillers hold a bunch of the envelopes in their left hands and gather the necessary circulars with their right hands.

They do not go through the energy wasting tactics of throwing each envelope over after it is filled, but retain as many of the full ones as they can hold in the hand, thus making one motion do for the laying down of ten or fifteen packets. The missives are then taken to sealing machines, where the flaps are slightly moistened by a swiftly revolving disk and then pushed shut and patted. All the mechanism is driven by electricity and first class electricians of the navy, in addition to their other duties, supervise repairs. The sealing machine and the final step in the progress of the circular are in charge of a chief yeoman. From twelve thousand to fifteen thousand circulars are sent out every day.

Principle of the Propaganda.

They are placed in canvas bags and tossed from hand to hand to the elevator and are then delivered by sturdy hands into the hands of the Post Office across the way. The expense for stamps, if any were employed, would run about $1,500 a week, but owing to the official designation of the office none is required, all outgoing mail matter being franked.

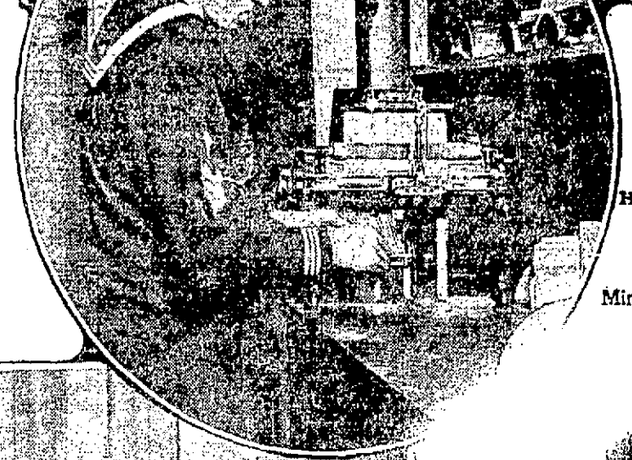
In connection with this system of propaganda there is also a small recruiting office in the same loft where Chief Quartermaster Lewis A. Carroll initiates the would-be recruit into the mysteries of the navy. There he weighs and measures him and ascertains if he comes up to the standards which are required. Most of the work of actual recruiting, however, is done in the stations at No. 126 West street and at No. 80 South street, the office in Twenty-third street being in reality a centre for literary exploitation.

It is the primal principle of the propaganda which is being carried on at this station that no one is to be enjoled, persuaded or coaxed into enlisting in the navy. The department is in search of those to whom the life would appeal of itself and who would take joy in such a vocation.

There are posters displayed in the post offices in which the advantages which the navy has to offer are set forth, and those who read are informed that they may obtain from the postmaster a card applying for information. Such cards are also sent to those to whom the government addresses itself by mail. This card bears the legend "I am interested in our navy and would like the booklet 'The Making of a Man-o'-Warsman,'" and it also sets forth that the parents of the person thus interested have been consulted and that they are willing that he should consider joining the navy.

Interior of the Advertising Office of the Navy Department at No. 24 East 23d St., N. Y.

Measuring Recruit



Mimeographing Machines

Hand Printing Machines

Lieutenant A. W. Pressey

Other circulars are sent from time to time to the youth who is thinking of following in the footsteps of John Paul Jones. He is apprised, for instance, that the Navy Department intends to send a battle ship fleet to Europe next fall, probably to the Mediterranean, possibly to the coasts of Africa, and in the future intends to send fleets to foreign ports every year.

"This means," continues the circular, "that the Navy Department does not promise you or any one else that particular trip to Europe. The Navy Department never makes promises of that nature. But thousands of young men will get it because thousands will be needed for it. Why should not you be one of them? Ask your parents about it.

"If you would like to travel, if you would like to make this trip abroad, think hard and think quickly, for prompt action is necessary. There is an excellent chance for you to be among the thousands who make it if you enlist now. The navy is full of opportunities for ambitious young men. Do you wish to make a good start in life? Travel is education, but travel is only one of the many advantages of the navy."

Printed copies of letters from men who have served in the navy are also transmitted from time to time, as, for instance, here is a communication from Herbert Thomas, Chief Yeoman, United States Navy, who tells of his interesting travels which he was able to make owing to his enlistment. He describes the Rock of Gibraltar, discourses on the yellow streets of Tangier and describes his camel ride in the desert among the pyramids.

"Considering," he writes in conclusion, "that my pay is about double that of the majority of the people of New York, amounting at the present time to $120 a month; that I have saved some $1,500, that I enlisted only a little over five years ago at $16 a month and that I have had at least $10,000 worth of travelling, sightseeing and pleasure, I do not think that I can be blamed for enlisting, re-enlisting and intending to do it again."

Enlistment Inducements.

Advantages of joining the navy are set forth for the benefit of the skilled artificers, as, for instance, there is the circular addressed to the machinists.

"The United States Navy," it reads, "offers to men of good habits who have learned their trade steady employment at good pay, with excellent opportunities for advancement. Men between twenty-one and thirty-five years of age enter the service at $14 a month, with board, lodging, medical attention if sick, and first uniform outfit furnished free in addition to the pay. After one year's experience with marine engines they may be promoted to $60.50 a month and after another year to $77 a month.

"Compare this with what you get now, allowing for off time, sickness, strikes, &c., remembering that it is not what you get but what you have left at the end of the month that counts."

Enlistment in the navy offers an excellent opportunity for a machinist to qualify for examination as a licensed marine engineer. Further promotion is open to ambitious men to warrant rank, which is a life position with salary from $1,500 to $2,400 a year.

In this manner able machinists, electricians and various skilled mechanicians, so essential in such a complex mechanism as a battle ship, are added to the navy.

Many official circulars from the Bureau of Navigation of the Navy Department are sent out, in which the pay, rewards and promotion to be gained in the navy are set forth in detail. The young and the ambitious are at the same time warned that they cannot expect everything at once.

"How much of the world have you seen?" inquire other circulars. "How erect you are? How much muscle have you? How much do you know? How much money do you save? How do you like your present position? How much chance have you of being promoted? Do you ever expect to be a success? What is there in the future for you? How much ambition have you?

"Become a bluejacket in the United States Navy and you will see some of the United States, maybe some of the world. You'll live the fascinating life of the sea and even more charming life on board a battle ship. You will get the thrill of wearing a uniform, the thrill of the drills, the thrill of target practice."

Tables and statistics are given to combat the idea that seems to be prevalent in some quarters that the pay for enlisted men in the navy is poor, whereas by actual figures it is shown that it is quite high, considering that board and clothes and lodging are furnished free of cost.

Those who are thinking of joining the navy may have the opportunity of conversing with the bluejackets on the gun deck of the good ship Propaganda, who will bear out all that has been said in the booklets, and back it up by demonstrating that within a few months they will be at sea again.

There are some men who violently oppose the whole idea of the navy, and in order to meet their objections a special line of letters is prepared and distributed. Literature of various kinds has by this time stimulated the interest of many young men in naval life, and on his request he receives the booklet "The Making of a Man-o'-War's-Man," in which all the details of the navy game are set forth, accompanied by a letter from the officer in charge of the recruiting station, assuring him that it gives the department much pleasure to send the volume and asking that he show the booklet to his parents and advising him to take no step toward enlistment without talking the matter over.

Both Sides of Navy Life.

The book is a compendium of the life of a man-o'-war's-man, setting forth its joys and its advantages, and also pointing out what might be considered hardships and disadvantages. The applicant for the position in the navy is reminded that he will be separated from his family, which will not be entirely agreeable, and that when he has once enlisted it will be impossible for him to quit his job unless he be able to purchase his discharge.

It is pointed out also that the life on board ship is in accordance with all the accepted principles of good living, and despite the old time books, which dwell upon salt horse and lobscouse, that the food is excellent, and to prove it some sample menus for week days and Sunday are given.

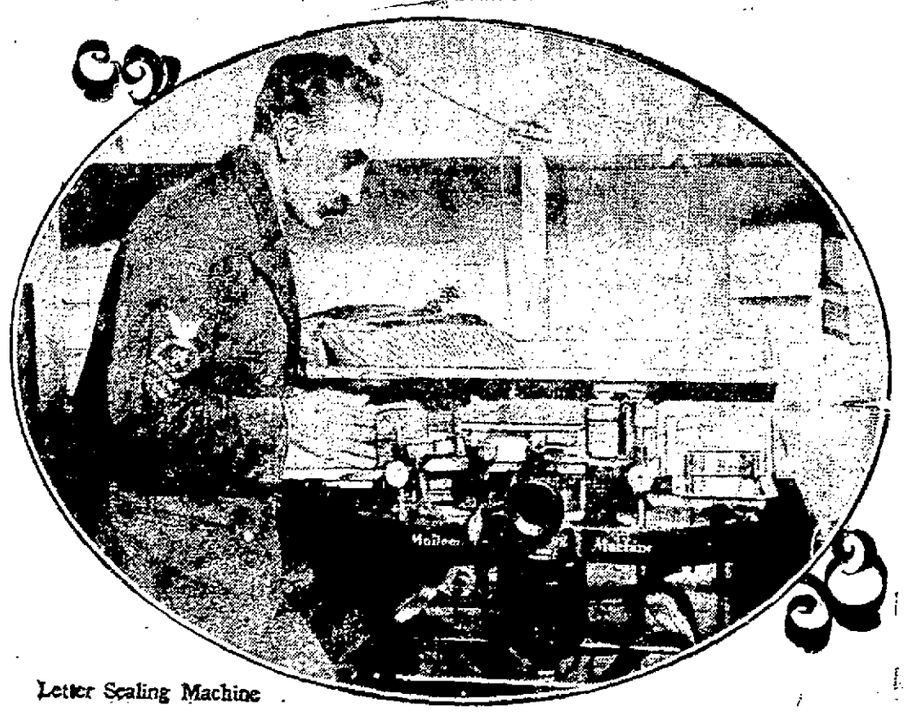
All the advantages of the training, of the travel, of the opportunities for education, are enumerated, and the final chapter pertains to pay and the advantages of a retirement pay after thirty years are mentioned. In conclusion thorough instructions on how and when to enlist are mentioned.

Approximately five per cent of the young men who are addressed through the efforts of Lieutenant Pressey become interested, and from that number many desirable recruits have been found in this part of the United States.

Lieutenant Pressey, who originated this novel method of appealing to the youth of the United States, and to a large extent has perfected the system, was born in Hammonton, N. J., in 1873. He received the appointment to the United States Naval Academy at Annapolis in 1893, and in 1897 was graduated. He served on the Texas with Captain Philip during the Spanish war, and during the bombardment of Santiago he narrowly escaped death when a Spanish shell entered a compartment under his charge, killing one man and wounding several others.

The Lieutenant served in Puerto Rico later, and in 1900 he went to Guam, where he served for five years as aid on the staff of Governor Schroeder, now Rear Admiral Schroeder, in command of the Atlantic fleet. The Lieutenant also became interested in legal matters, for he served for more than two years as Judge of the Court of First Instance at Guam, holding court in the Spanish language. Later he wrote a Spanish law book, "Commentaries on Criminal Procedure."

On his return to sea duty the Lieutenant was on the Alabama and other vessels. Placed in charge of the recruiting station at Indianapolis, he developed the system of circular advertising which proved such a success that he was sent to New York, and although he was placed on the retired list for physical disability he does a large amount of work with his old time energy, for the office of which he has charge directs not only the propaganda for the navy in this city, but also for Boston, Buffalo, Pittsburg, Philadelphia and Baltimore.



Letter Sealing Machine

MY LADY of the PIGEONS

BEING the Story of a Young Woman and Her Sister Who Find Great Pleasure and Sure Profit in the Raising of Squabs for the Delicate Palate of Epicureans.

BY BURTON T. BEACH.

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If you took your mother, wife, sweetheart or any other girl to supper at a high class hotel or restaurant after the play, opera or concert, or after a late automobile ride, and she were to tell the waiter to bring her a nice, plump Jumbo, would you think she had developed suddenly an appetite for elephant? And if she were to call for a "royal" or an "imperial," would you think her head had been turned by the incidents of the evening? Certainly not. You would know that the lady was ordering squab of the latest and most relishable variety.

Epicures are coming to think that squab on toast is as appetizing as quail on toast, provided the bird is bred scientifically, killed at the right moment and properly kept in the larder.

Squab meat is one of the few forms of food the supply of which falls absolutely short of the demand in the United States. Scores of banquets given last winter in New York, Chicago, Philadelphia and Boston were arranged without squabs in the menus for the sole reason that it was not possible to get enough to go around.

"My chef," says the proprietor of a famous Manhattan hotel, "tried to gather eight hundred squabs for a dinner in February. The committee insisted that we get them. After searching the markets and squab farms and cold storage houses all we could find was five hundred, and we had to cut out squabs. Very likely there will be a similar shortage next winter. And it will be a genuine shortage, not an artificial one."

Causes of the Under Supply.

Undersupply is due in part to causes affecting most food products in a nation of ninety million, but special factors are at work. Owing to the increasing severity of game laws the squab is made to take the place of half a dozen wild birds on dinner cards during a large part of the year.

Private demand is developing faster than had been expected, and the squab farmer finds it worth while to reserve a steadily rising percentage of the best sorts for the kitchens of the wealthy, thus restricting the field from which hotels, restaurants, clubs, steamships, yachts and public caterers must draw.

Another feature looming up is the hospital demand. The first solid food given to Mr. Gaynor after the shooting was squab. Medical men are more and more inclined to prescribe squab in the dietary of invalids, especially children. One of the most nourishing fluids is the juice of the squab killed when about able to leave its nest voluntarily.

Misses Jeannette (Standing) and Myrtle Bohannan

At the age of four weeks and a half the pigeon weighs ordinarily more than it ever will again, being the fastest of all birds in reaching the size of its parents, and the juice, or "liquor protoplasm," runs then from two to five ounces. The squab farmer kills a few days earlier, because if the squab be permitted to leave the nest the juice diminishes rapidly and in forty-eight hours the bird weighs considerably less, growth being, as a rule, retarded or stopped.

Consumed in New York.

It would be hard to estimate even approximately how many squabs are forwarded to New York city, the principal American market, either for local consumption or for distribution to other points. Convincing statistics are not to be had. A prominent middleman asserts that he would consider business slow if his daily average fell below five hundred pair, and he admits that his competitors press him closely. But their combined sales would not be a reliable index of the total turnover, because some of the most successful farmers place their goods for New York use without the aid of the middleman.

Six years ago the business had a boom, but the boom soon collapsed. In 1907 there was a vigorous revival; improvement has been continuous, and to-day the trade, though on a narrower basis than before, is much better established.

Miss Jeannette Bohannan Feeding Young Birds

It is remarkable that so few women are engaged in the industry as proprietors; there are perhaps not half a dozen along the Atlantic seaboard who are well entrenched. At Knollside Farm, Manhasset, L. I., the Misses Bohannan, after five years of unremitting attention, have built up an excellently organized plant, with improved modern appliances, and are exploiting a flock of four thousand birds, soon to be enlarged by half as many more. But they are noteworthy exceptions in a calling that might be supposed to appeal to feminine taste because of the charm and artistic atmosphere of bird life in most forms, and particularly the life of the dove.

One who never had met them save at a social function in Manhattan or in their parlor at Knollside Farm would not suspect that they knew any more about pigeons than could be learned from books or an inspection of rare columbidae at the zoological gardens or a visit to the Basilica of St. Mark's, in Venice, where the pigeons are a whirling wonder.

Confronted suddenly with the necessity of making parental capital yield at least four times what it would yield if deposited in savings banks or invested in securities, they decided to try squab farming as likely to bring a better return than the New York market for poultry. While there are plants larger than theirs devoted to the business of raising "breeding birds," these young women have the satisfaction of owning one of the largest devoted exclusively to raising squabs for food.

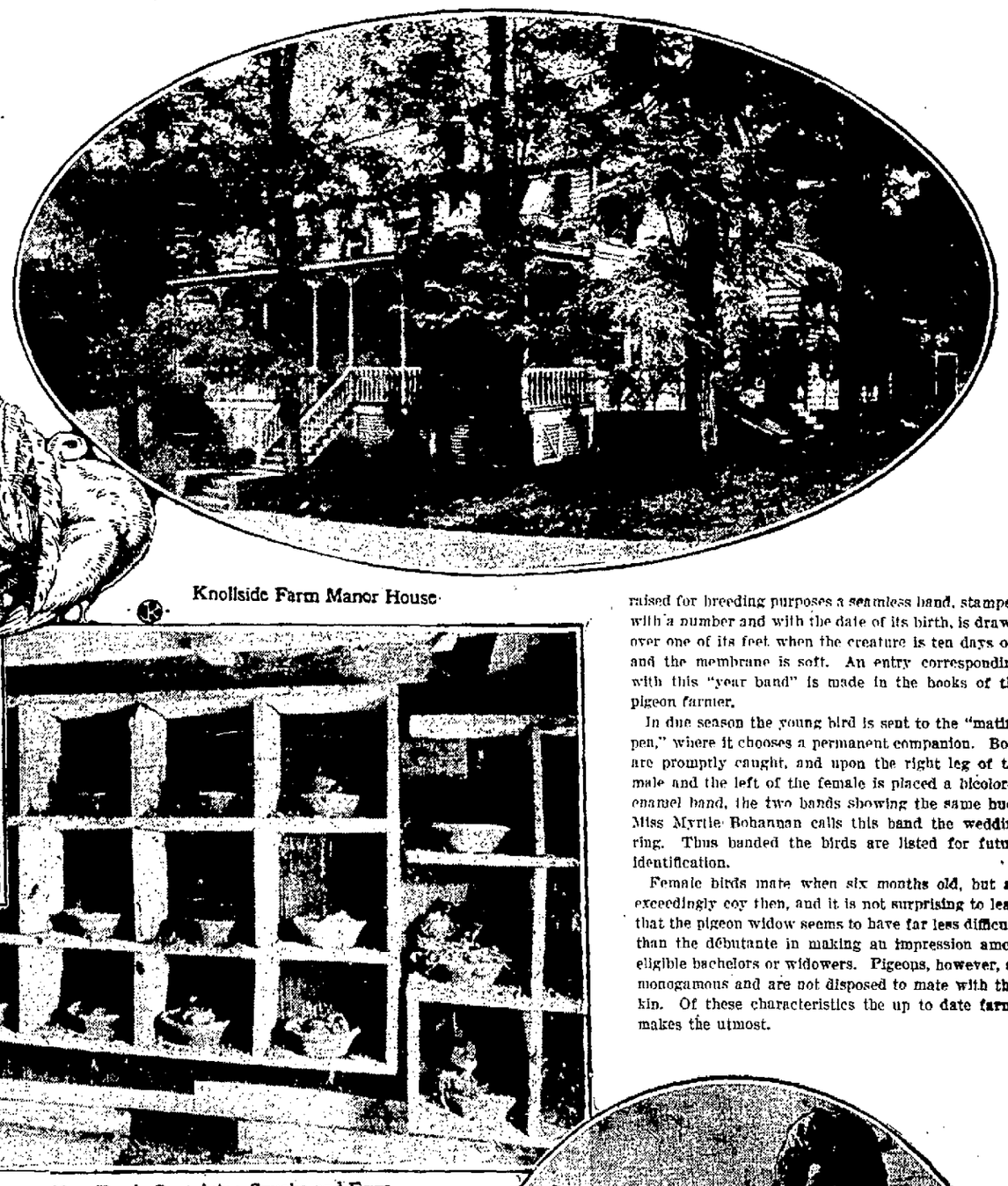
"What is the difference between a dove and a pigeon?" Miss Jeannette Bohannan was asked. "None that I know of," she replied smilingly, "except point of view. Poets see birds in one light and cooks in another."

"But we see them in both lights," remarked Miss Myrtle Bohannan, "and they are a perpetual joy to us, with their pretty ways, lovely plumage and high spirits; with the devotion of the married couples and the care of the parents for the offspring. I have regained health in tending pigeons. More than this, I have been trying to check up what poets have written about them, and I tell you that poetry has not yet done justice to the intelligence, feeling and morality of the dove. There are unpleasant features in our business, but the pleasant far outnumber them. Perhaps the detail and constant watchfulness deter women from taking it up."

Home of the Pigeons.

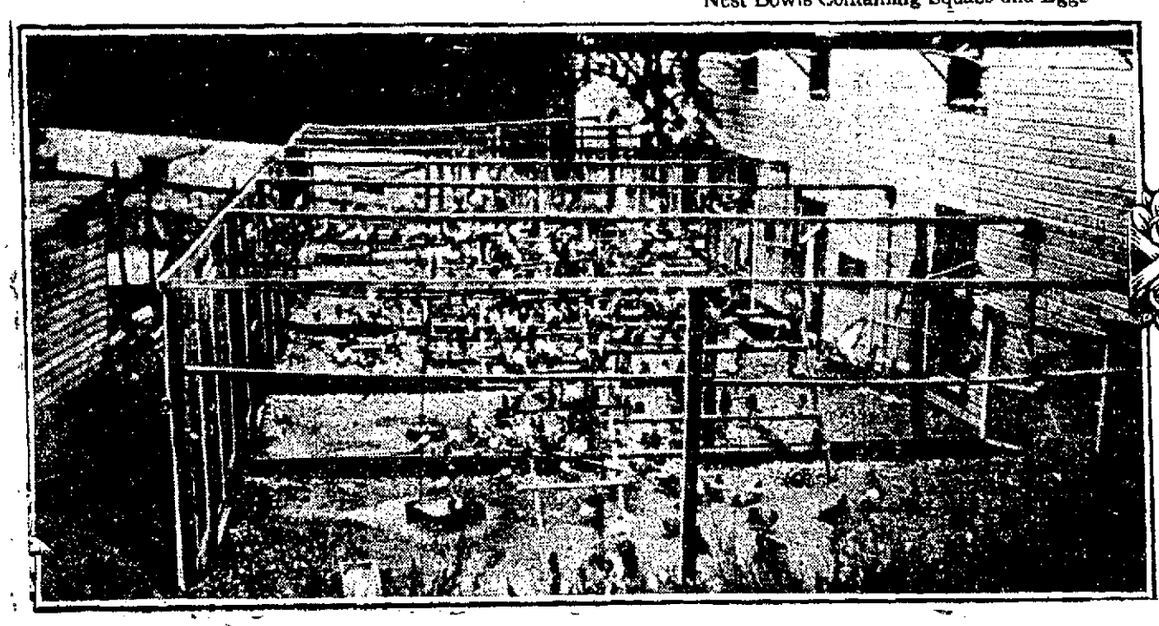
Pigeons at picturesque Knollside Farm are concentrated in two houses or lofts about one hundred and twenty feet long and twenty feet wide, with an elevation in one case of twenty-five feet and in the other of twenty. The buildings are carefully fortified with concrete to keep out rats and mice. A big rodent in a pigeon house will do as much mischief as a cyclone. Both houses are divided into a dozen pens about ten feet wide, two sides of each pen being lined with, say, fifty to a hundred compartments, after the fashion of pigeonholes in a desk, though many times larger.

Every compartment contains a clay bowl four inches or so deep and twelve across the top. This is the "nest bowl," and in it the pigeon builds a nest of tobacco stems, a supply of which is thrown where the bird can reach it. The little compartments are so built that they can be kept clean easily.



Knollside Farm Manor House

Nest Bowls Containing Squabs and Eggs



Pigeons at Bath

Misses Bohannan Holding "Grandpa" and "Grandma"

From the pens the pigeons pass, at the pleasure of the caretaker, through doors, windows or special apertures into wire covered structures outside known as "flying cages." The latter extend the full length of the houses and have the same elevation. In the older house an additional cage is superimposed upon the loft itself, and the birds in this can look down upon their neighbors in the ground floor cage. Pigeons are inquisitive and enjoy watching their acquaintances while on promenade or at bath.

Flying cages are divided into sections that correspond with the pens, and in them are placed bathing pans. The scene of greatest animation in all pigeon culture is the bathing scene. The birds then are in their gayest mood.

Coming Into the World.

Pigeons come into the world very much as other birds do, but in certain respects their experience in an up to date squab farm is unique. In each pen of one hundred or more nest bowls at Knollside live fifty brace of mated birds, long observation showing that ordinarily a pair will require at least two bowls; for as soon as a set of squabs is ten days old the parents will open a new establishment close by and maintain both.

At the psychological moment for making the nest the mother bird carries to the bowl the tobacco stems—this material being chosen by farmers because the odor repels small vermin. The male lays the stems in place, and by turning around ceaselessly and trampling mats them into the desired hollow.

Next day at four P. M. the nest contains an egg, and over this one of the birds stands, though not near enough to heat it much. More than a full day elapses; but on the third day, about ten A. M., a second egg is in evidence. Upon these the two birds take turns in sitting, the male leading off and remaining "on duty" from ten A. M. till four P. M., at which hour the female assumes responsibility, remaining until ten the next morning, while the male keeps watch at a short distance, frequently on the edge of the other nest bowl if it contains very young squabs.

"They cannot see in the dark," says Miss Jeannette Bohannan, "and therefore they prepare for bed quite early, a curiously interesting proceeding that shows a kind of reasoning with one another. If you enter a pigeon loft after sunset you notice a gentle flutter of warning and here and there a soft, owl-like hoot that is richly musical and a sort of language."

Breaking Out.

Nineteen days after the laying of the first egg both squabs emerge from the shells, the latter dividing almost exactly in the centre. On the upper part of the beak, or mandible, the fledgling has a small, sharp bone, projecting like the horn of a rhinoceros, and as the creature, impatient to be free, rolls over and over in the prison it punctures the shell with a ring of holes and finally cuts it in twain. If any fragments cling to the squab the parents tear these off. Ten days later the horn is missing—nature has discarded it as of no further value.

The maxillary horn and its uses and abandonment were of great interest to Darwin in the course of his experiments at crossing pigeons to show the tendency of all forms of animal life to revert to primitive types.

During the first five days of its shell-free life the squab is fed by the mother with a liquid that gathers in her throat, though not the same thing as the pigeon's milk after which April fools are sent. Beginning on the sixth day the parents feed the fledgling by bill with predigested food, the process being a species of pumping.

A not infrequent spectacle, and one that is always worth looking at, is two squabs being fed in this fashion at the same time by one bird, the youngsters laying their diminutive bills on opposite sides of the parental mouth. Grain food, whole or cracked, comes last.

Length of Squab Life.

Between the laying of an egg and the killing of the squab only forty-eight days intervene, and by the time the second two eggs have been hatched the squabs from the first two have been sent to market and the parents are planning a third consecutive nest. Except during the four cold weather months—and even then no artificial heat is supplied to the houses—nesting and hatching proceed with but slight interruption in a properly managed plant until the parent birds are about eight years old. At twelve a pigeon is in extreme age.

If the last bell rings for a squab it is taken from the nest, placed in a basket with others similarly doomed, borne to an execution chamber fitted with numerous contrivances to insure sanitation, despatched by a method almost painless, plucked at once and then immersed in cold spring water for several hours, after which it is cleaned punctiliously, dressed and put on ice for the night. At Knollside they are not frozen, though consignments are sent on ice by express as far as Philadelphia and even Buffalo.

When ready for shipment the squabs, assorted according to size, are placed, if consigned to hotels or restaurants, in layers, separated by oiled paper, in wooden boxes; while, if for private trade, they are wrapped individually in oil paper and forwarded in corrugated paper boxes containing one dozen, two or three dozens, as the case may be. The cold storage side of the business is becoming impressive, but freezing does not improve the quality of this delicate food.

If a squab is to be held back from the market and raised for breeding purposes a seamless band, stamped with a number and with the date of its birth, is drawn over one of its feet when the creature is ten days old and the membrane is soft. An entry corresponding with this "year band" is made in the books of the pigeon farmer.

In due season the young bird is sent to the "mating pen," where it chooses a permanent companion. Both are promptly caught, and upon the right leg of the male and the left of the female is placed a bicolored enamel band, the two bands showing the same hues. Miss Myrtle Bohannan calls this band the wedding ring. Thus banded the birds are listed for future identification.

Female birds mate when six months old, but are exceedingly coy then, and it is not surprising to learn that the pigeon widow seems to have far less difficulty than the débutante in making an impression among eligible bachelors or widowers. Pigeons, however, are monogamous and are not disposed to mate with their kin. Of these characteristics the up to date farmer makes the utmost.

Among the kinds to be seen at Knollside are homers, French Mondaines, Carneaux, Maltese hen pigeons, dragoons, fantails, Minorcas, pouters, Jacobines and imported runts, the last named producing the largest squabs known. The ideal squab flesh is white, firm and plump, but plumage in no way determines the tint of the meat.

That two women of refinement would dedicate themselves to caring for four thousand pigeons without showing some partiality among their feathered charges is quite unlikely. A half dozen exquisite birds are singled out as the favorites. Gray Splash is a gray homer, splashed with black and glittering of eye. Goldie Golden seems a magnified canary, and the costume might give a hint to Rostand. Blue Boy, a dashing cavalier, is all in navy blue, save for a black and green neck, much envied in the flying cage. Fluffy Ruffles has a white head with a dazzling frill on the neck. She gets her name from her unending but otherwise irreproachable vanity, the giddiest thing on the farm.

Phoebe Snow, needless to say, is spotless of robe, but, like Du Maurier's Trilby O'Farrell, she long refused to take a serious view of life, and even now displays a tendency to resume the flirtatious habits of her youth. Quite the most gorgeous of all is a blue barred bird of mottled breast like a waistcoat of many colors. He is named after a prominent politician. His mate is a beautiful creature, dark blue with a white throat, and he does not permit her to go gadding about.

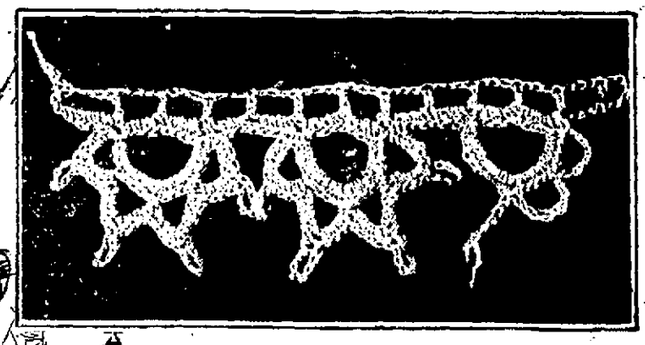
Grandpa and Grandma, both white with black spots over blue, are the patriarchs of the flock, and, according to the Misses Bohannan, they are inseparable as mates and, within the limits of the domain, are "first in war, first in peace and first in the feed troughs and bathing pans."

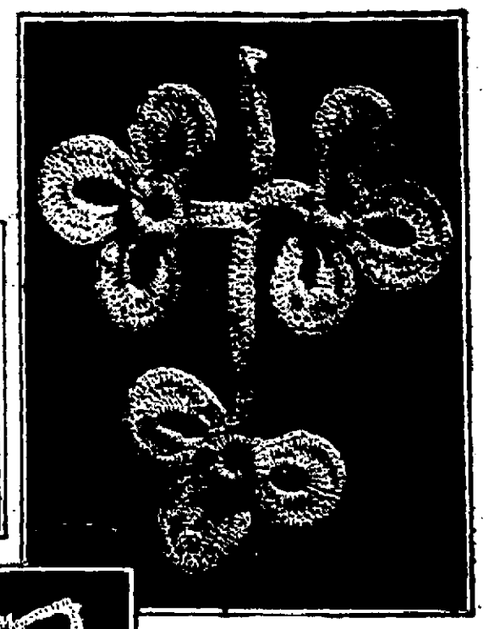
There is an air of discipline about a batching pen that is unmistakable, old birds covering eggs or patrolling their chosen preserves in defence of property rights, squabs of all ages, from a day to a month, lying or feeding in the bowls; here a bully strutting in his pride, and there a reputable male driving some Lothario back to neutral ground. Everywhere is a cooing flutter, but the confusion is orderly and as sociological in suggestion as it is pictorial in incident.

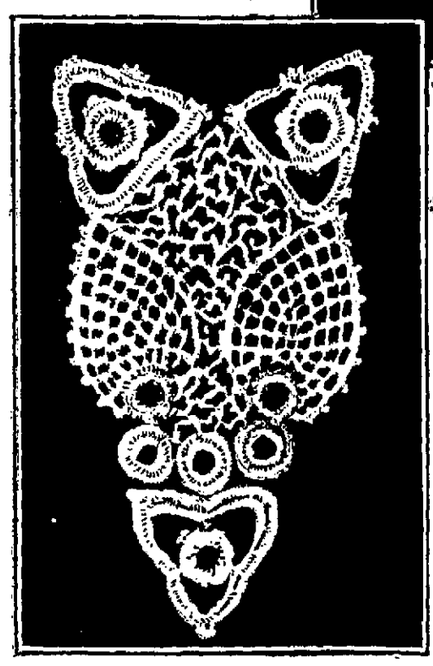
Given wholesome food, with trays of "grit" always and "dainties" now and then, pure drinking water kept pure, close attention to the cleanliness of nest, pen and cage; baths twice a week in summer and during winter on sunny days only; given such precautions, the business of pigeon culture, whether for squab meat or "breeders," can be conducted even by women at a fair profit and as a comparatively light form of labor.

A PAGE FOR MISSES

LEARNING TO MAKE IRISH CROCHET LACE







THE girl who is clever with her fingers will find a particularly enjoyable way to use them in making Irish crochet lace, and the enjoyment will be much enhanced by the thought of all the lovely things she can make either for herself or to give away to her friends.

Nothing is more popular and more fashionable now than this lace, but, alas! it is expensive, and many girls will have to think twice before buying even one of the dainty bows or jabots for the neck that are made of it. But, on the other hand, it is not difficult to make, with a little practice. The reason it costs so much is that the work takes so much time.

The girl who once learns to do it herself can get through a large amount, however, by picking it up at odd moments. That is one of the advantages of the work—that it can be done a little at a time; but it is so fascinating that the worker is rarely ready to lay it down unless she must.

The stitches used are just the ordinary crochet chain stitch, single, double and treble—and the materials are a cotton made for the purpose and a linen thread for padding the flower and leaf designs, all of which are crocheted over this linen thread. The work is done with a fine steel crochet needle. Irish lace is made with the cotton of several different weights, but the finer the cotton used the more delicate will be the lace.

There are, however, some ways in which the heavier lace is more effective, and it is certainly better for a beginner to use a rather coarse thread at first, as it will be easier to learn with that than with the very fine cotton.

THE best thing to learn first is one of the simple insertions; then, perhaps, another of those and the little edging to go with them. They are very easy and make an exquisite trimming for a lingerie waist or even for a whole dress of white batiste, if a girl has time to make enough for that.

If she wants her gown to be more elaborate she can, before having it made, learn to crochet some of the simpler separate motives and make enough of them to form an elaborate decoration, combined with the insertion.

The simplest and easiest to make of the insertions and the best one to start with has only one kind of stitch, the single chain stitch. The directions for making it are as follows:—Make a chain of fifteen, turn and make a picot by catching the chain back three stitches from the end; chain three, catch in centre of chain to form a loop; chain six, make a picot by catching chain back three stitches, chain six, make a picot, chain three and catch in beginning of first chain; * chain nine, make picot; chain three, turn and catch in centre of loop; chain six, make picot; chain six, make picot; chain three and catch in top of next loop.

Repeat from * until you have the desired length of insertion. Then make the heading along the edges by starting at the beginning of one side and working single crochet stitches, with one chain stitch between.

When once learned this will go very quickly, and several rather more elaborate insertions can be made with just slight variations from this design. The plain filling used in putting together the flower motives in elaborate Irish lace is made in just the same way as this simple insertion. The first change to make if a little different insertion is wanted is to put in a shell design here and there, made of double crochet stitches, and to make the insertion wider. This will be easily done if the first design has been learned thoroughly and the worker can use her own taste a great deal.

Any one who crochets much Irish lace works a great deal by the eye, but careful directions can be bought for almost any design.

THE girl who has learned to crochet narrow trimmings and filling will want next to learn how to make the flower and leaf motives that are used in the more elaborate lace. These are made in separate pieces and put together with filling, then an edge crocheted on if that is wanted. There are innumerable designs for separate motives, and some pieces of lace will have only one of these, repeated many times, while others will have several different ones, sometimes many designs in one piece of lace.

It is best to learn first one motive and make a lace with this design, a simple filling and edging. A specially pretty and an easy one is the shamrock motive. This is made in the following way: Make a cord of three strands of linen padding thread and make thirty-one double crochet stitches over it for the stem. When you are ready to begin the first leaf. For this work five double stitches, fifteen treble and five double over the cord; one double across the cord at the first stitch of the leaf to join and form a loop. Pass the cord behind the stem and work over it twenty-five double around the loop already made, catching each stitch in the top of an inner one. This finishes the first part of the leaf. For the second part work five double, twenty treble and five double over the cord; join as in the first part, pass the cord behind and work thirty double stitches over the cord around this loop. The third part is made the same as the first. This makes one whole shamrock.

Next work nine double over the cord into the next nine stitches of the stem, then twenty-six double over the cord alone for the upper part of the stem. Make the top shamrock just like the first one, then work twenty-six double over the cord and into the other twenty-six of the stem, then three double over the cord below where the first shamrock branches off, and nine double over the cord alone. Make a third shamrock like the others, then nine double over the cord and into the last nine and finish with double stitches over the cord to the end of the stem.

In the centre of each of the shamrocks is a small ring, which is made by winding the padding thread fifteen times around a knitting needle or any small round object and working double crochet stitches very tight over the thread. One of these rings is sewed on each shamrock.

When you have a large number of the motives ready they are crocheted together with the plain chain stitch filling, the length of the chains varying when it is necessary to fill a certain space. The easiest way to get the motives all in place and the lace flat is to sew them on a piece of strong muslin in the correct position and then work the filling so that it will hold them. The last thing to do is to make a straight line at the top and an edge at the bottom of the lace. The same design may be used for an insertion and then it must have a straight line at each edge.

A CHARMING Irish lace tab to use over a pleated linen jabot for the neck is made in the pineapple design. To make this requires two pineapples, three rings and three triangles. The rule for the pineapple is to wind four strands of padding thread three times around a knitting needle or thin pencil, leaving a long loose end. Work over this cord in single crochet until it is closely covered, then in about half the circumference make twelve little loops with four chain stitches in each. Turn and work back again in loops of four chain stitches, catching each into the top of a loop in the first row. Make eleven loops in this row, turn again and work back in the same way, making ten loops, and continue in this way till you come to a point of one loop. Break the thread and end off. Start again where the four strands of padding come out of the ring and work double crochet over padding and outside edge of pineapple, making three double stitches and a picot of four chain, then three double crochet. Continue this around the pineapple, making sure to have a picot at the point.

The three rings above the pineapples are made of twelve strands of padding thread covered with single crochet and a second row of the crochet over padding outside. The triangle is started with four strands of padding wound twice around the knitting needle, leaving a long end. Work over the ring single crochet solid and a second row over four strands of padding. At three places in this second row make three picots. When this row is finished go on working over padding till it is long enough to make a loop caught to the edge of the ring one-third of the way round. Make three of these loops around the ring and work an outer row of crochet with groups of three picots at the points of the triangle and at the places where it joins the inner ring. When all these motives are finished baste them on a piece of muslin, as shown in the picture, and fill in with the chain filling. Under this tab goes a pleating of linen with a very narrow crochet edge, and the effect is much better if the edge is crocheted right into the linen than if sewed on.

One very important point in making Irish lace is to have a convenient receptacle for the work. There are so many things to keep that it is very easy to lose something just when it is needed. Sometimes a large number of motives must be made before the joining together is begun. A work bag is not a good way to keep them, for they are apt to get all tangled up. A much better way is a basket with pockets or a box with divisions.

The motives and different materials used ought always to be in order and ready for use. Needles, thread and scissors should be with them, as well as the actual crochet materials. If everything is ready the work will be much easier than if one has to stop and hunt for something needed.

SMALL MANICURE OUTFITS

MANICURE outfits are now put up in so compact a form that there is no excuse for the girl who finds herself in an embarrassing position for lack of fingernail implements. An oval shaped case of such miniature proportions that it may readily be stowed away in a handkerchief bag is of lizard skin, and in addition to two pairs of scissors contains six pieces in imitation ivory. Another case is a one by three inch oblong box covered with fine sealskin and holds a seven piece set with Dresden handles, and a third of the same shape in elephant hide has instruments mounted with brass.

A Japanese outfit in miniature style is in a characteristic lacquer box and includes blue and white porcelain receptacles for nail stone and bleach, in addition to the usual implements, and a similar assortment of articles is to be found in a flat unlined pigskin case fitted with a catch which opens and keeps it flat and a second catch which closes the affair.

Olive wood, fancy leather, morocco, sealskin, celluloid, brass, copper and porcelain mounted four and a half inch long nail buffers, with adjustable rims to admit of an easy renewing of the chamois cover, have box compartments containing scissors, emery, powder, paste, a file and an orange stick.

CARELESSNESS IN SPEECH.

IF young girls would have charm and be attractive to all whom they meet—and no girl is without that desire—they should not overlook the importance of their manner of speaking. Many fairly cultured people talk in a way that can only be described as "slouchy." This is a defect that can best be corrected in youth, for any alteration in the mode of speaking which is made later in life is apt to seem artificial and affected.

Careful diction is not at all inconsistent with a perfectly natural manner of expression, and with a little care it may become so much a habit that it is unconscious and entirely without effort. If at the same time the voice is pitched in the right key it will add a charm quite equal to that of a pretty face.

We often hear it said of foreigners that their accent is fascinating. The charm of their speech lies largely in the more careful enunciation which must be given to a language not wholly familiar.

The Art of Curtain Making.

GIRLS who are starting dower chests should buy napery of both Dresden and Irish linen, which are said to wear indefinitely. They come in sets, including cloths of two yards wide by two, two and a half and three yards long, and napkins of breakfast and dinner size. The best plan is to purchase these sets in the natural condition, have them spread on the grass near the summer home and bleached by the rain, wind and sun in the old fashioned manner, instead of whitened by chemicals, which destroy the texture of the linen.

Luncheon sets are of both Dresden and Irish woven napery in all white, but the newest are made from Austrian linen and consist of a round cloth and twelve napkins. Each piece is round and carries a damask thistle design in pale green, maize, blue or rose on its white ground. Also in colors are the luncheon sets of Holbein pattern in German linen. The thirteen pieces include an oval spread and round napkins with scalloped edges and a design in blue or red on a white ground.

Round and square centrepieces and buffet scarfs of linen, matching any of the breakfast, luncheon or dinner sets, have scalloped edges, and those are of all white or hand worked in floral designs.

Guest room towels in two sizes are of finest damask, bird's-eye linen and huckaback. At each end they are bordered with hand embroidery in white or a color and finished with knotted fringe, or the ends are hemstitched and at one corner is a woven wreath medallion for a monogram.

Face and hand towels of small size, to be used but once between launderings, are end bordered with hemstitching and delicately embroidered with one initial.

Linen sheets, made in single and double sizes, are hand hemmed at one end and hemstitched at the other, while the pillow cases are French seamed and hemstitch bordered. Cotton sheets need not be hemstitched, but should be finished by hand in the daintiest way possible, as any machine work lends a commonplace look to the plenishings of a dower chest.

Things That Are Newest and Some Useful Hints

NEWEST MOURNING HATS.

THE prettiest morning hats now are trimmed only with a great bowknot of black velvet ribbon just in front or a little to one side of the centre. The brim is wide, but the crown is no longer or larger, as was seen in the hats of the early summer.

The velvet is not often placed about the crown, as this looks somewhat heavy with a light gown. An inch wide band or bias fold of velvet placed about the brim about two inches from the edge and on the under part of the hat will prove extremely becoming.

These large hats with velvet bows are worn with all descriptions of frocks and are even smart with the coat and skirt costumes. For early autumn the velvet trimmed will take the place of all flower adornment.

A hat of good shape on which the flowers have become faded can be made to look like a new bonnet with a large velvet bowknot.

SERVING TEA.

AS young women are so often asked to pour tea for their friends who are entertaining, they should realize what a difference it makes how the tea is served. If this is done in a careless manner the guests have always the feeling that something may at any moment be unset, and the quiet and repose, which is an essential element in that most peaceful function, is lost.

It is well for the person who pours the tea to rearrange the tray before the arrival of the guests, so that each piece is just where she is accustomed to have it, otherwise she is apt to fumble and move the things about. As far as possible reaching over the table should be avoided, and in moving the china care should be taken never to touch the rims of the cups. Observing these little points makes the difference between an impression of daintiness and the reverse, for which some guests would care more than for the flavor of the tea.

NEW HATPIN.

FABRIC heads are the newest fancy in hatpins. The most fragile of these novelties are in the shape of rosettes and tiny rosebud wreaths of stiffened white net, and the most substantial are of Irish crochet representing either the shamrock or the full blown rose. Also of flower form are the hatpin tops of celluloid tinted in imitation of whatever exotic is represented, and there are some choice and expensive specimens of coral carved in dahlia and rose shape. Carved ivory pin tops represent all manner of odd shapes, as well as flat disks, balls and pears, and in the prism cut crystals of various shades are the well known spikes, acorns and cubes.

Pin tops of filigree metal in square and circular form are set with coral rose balls, with pearls and amethysts, and many of sterling silver are brilliantly enamelled with color.

Amethysts are a favorite setting for the Colonial pin tops of burnished gold and form the centre of the flower shapes which have petals of white stones.

Hatpins have so gradually increased in size and cost that they are now regarded as a portion of the jewelry and are as carefully looked after. The amethysts, garnets, rhinestones or pearls of a hatpin head are quite worth saving when the ornament itself, for one reason or another, is discarded. Not infrequently a girl will throw away a handsome top because its pin is bent or broken or several of the semi-precious stones of its setting have fallen out owing to her failure to have her expensive hatpins examined as regularly as she does her rings. While the larger shops do not repair jewelry set with semi-precious stones there are many minor dealers who will gladly renovate a elaborate hatpin, and for an amazingly small sum.

CONVENIENT BLOUSE BOX.

FOR a girl who is going away to school and whose closet room there will be limited a blouse box, is an exceedingly useful acquisition. Even girls who are to remain at home are sometimes very much at a loss to know how to take care of their clothes properly in the limited space that modern closets afford.

So a blouse box is not a luxury for travellers only, but may find a permanent place in a girl's room. If one wishes, instead of purchasing the box or trunk, it may be made to order to fit a special place in one's room and the ordinary carpenter would have no difficulty in making it. These boxes, which are made for permanent use in rooms instead of for travelling, may be covered with denim, chintz or cretonne to match the room or may be of stained wood or painted or enamelled wood as desired.

The blouse box is a little deeper than the blouse and a little wider than a blouse would be if hung upon a coat hanger. The additional width is necessary as, unless the box is quite wide enough for the blouses to hang easily, their sleeves will be crushed, which, of course, will destroy all the usefulness of the box.

The box has no trays, but is fitted with a straight bar across the top from back to front on which coat hangers may be suspended. A large number of coat hangers may be hung on this bar and on these the waists may be kept in perfect condition all the time. It is also perfectly easy to get at any one of them, which is not the case when they are buried in tissue paper. The box has a lid like that of a trunk, which locks. If chintz upholstery is used there may be a valance with this lid.

THE FISH'S BALLOON.

SOME interesting data have within recent years been gathered with respect to the composition of the gas contained in the swimming bladder of fishes. Long ago it was discovered that it consisted of the principal constituents of the air, i. e., oxygen, nitrogen and carbonic acid; but these constituents are not combined in the fish's balloon in the same proportions that they are in the atmosphere, and, moreover, their proportions do not remain always the same in the fish.

At times the bladder contains hardly any oxygen, at other times oxygen constitutes nine-tenths of the contents. The variation in the quantity of oxygen is sometimes decidedly mysterious, and naturalists have offered various suggestions as to the cause of it. Some authorities contend that the fish may be able to control the quantity of oxygen in its bladder by its own will.

The Frenchman Biot thought he had solved the problem when he discovered that the proportion of oxygen was larger in fish that lived at great depths and smaller in those that lived near the surface of the sea, but later observations made by the officials of various fish commissions of the world seem to show that he was mistaken and that the deep dwelling fish carry no more oxygen in proportion than do those living in shallow water.

Some fish whose swimming bladders have been examined by naturalists aboard government steamers came from a depth of no less than a mile. Comparison between these and fish which seldom descend below two hundred feet in depth, and with others that prefer a depth of some five or six hundred feet, disclosed the fact that all had nearly the same proportion of oxygen to aid them in swimming.

SKIBBY INTRODUCES "FIVE PANTS"

By William Chester Estabrook

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"JEDGE," said Walter Skibbons to Juvenile Judge Dugane, "dis yere kid is Five Pants. Kid, dis yere is de Jedge wot I tells ye about."

In some astonishment the Judge reached over his desk and shook the hard, grimy little fist that was extended to him. He couldn't remember when so curious a figure of a boy had ever appeared before him.

Five Pants was tall for his age, which couldn't have been more than fourteen. He had wiry brown hair, a rather sallow, good natured, oldish face and the shrewdest grayish green eyes that ever looked out of a lad's head. He was dressed in an old second hand army overcoat, whose buttonless state revealed two other coats beneath.

But it was his legs that caught the Judge's attention and kept him staring down over his desk. Surely there had never been another pair like them. They were enormous legs, as round and wrinkleless as stovepipes. They inevitably suggested to the Judge a huge, tightly stuffed pair of sausages.

"Well," he said, almost apologetically, "what can I do for you?"

"Jedge, I've been shook down!" Five Pants said, a grim smile on his face and a look in his gray-green eyes which indicated that he was a little bit amused as well as surprised at what had happened him.

"Who shook you?"

"Some kids, in an alley."

"What did they take from you?"

Numerical Perplexity.

"Dey takes me number Twos."

The Judge gazed at him perplexedly. "Number Twos?" he echoed, inquiringly.

"Yes, Jedge. Dey peels me number Fives and I soaks de big dip on de snoot and put's 'im out. Den dey comes back at me and peels me number Fours. By dat time I is all in, so dey sets on me and peels me Trees and den me Twos. It was me number Twos dey swiped, Jedge. 'Bout dat time dis kid comes along and puts de skiddoo to 'em."

Skibby caught the blank look in the Judge's face and went to the rescue. "Ye see, Jedge," he said, "dis kid he calls dem pants by numbers."

"Like dis," broke in Five Pants. "Dese big pants on de outside, dey's me number Fives. I begins wid de ones next de skin. Dey's number Ones. See?"

He turned down the outermost trousers at the waist, disclosing in turn his numbers, Fours, Threes and Ones. "De Twos is gone, Jedge," he concluded sadly. "And dey's sure a foxy pair! I picks 'em up at Izzy Cohen's hand me down joint fer four bits and rubs 'em down wid a little gasolene and to-morrer I'd sold 'em to a shine kid at Poulilik's fer a whole plunk! Ain't dat a darn shame, Jedge? But de swellest clot'in' stores can't help bein' robbed sometimes!"

Slowly the Judge began to understand. "Do you mean to tell me that you wear around an assortment of second hand clothes and sell them wherever you can?" he queried in amazement.

"Dat's jest it, Jedge." Five Pants said, smiling relievedly. "Only I sells papers, too. I runs de clot'in' business on de side. I says to de kids, 'Buy yer pants of a firm wot don't pay no rents, no clerks, no lights, no heats, no freights, no nuttings! Dat's me. I makes 'em a price de odder dealers can't tech. I carries five pairs in stock most de time, dat's de reason de kids calls me Five Pants; it's me advertisin' name. I picks pants up most anywheres; lots o' people gives me pants and coats. I picks up a fancy vest de odder day, Jedge, wot I bets is jest your size. I has it here in me overcoat pocket. I makes it to ye at one sixty five—it's wort' t'ree if it's wort' a cent! And if ye've got any kids, Jedge, dey ain't no use sendin' 'em down to Swartsburg's or Macy's or de Hub an' get gettin' soaked. I fits 'em but don't robs ye stone blind!"

His Generous Offer.

The Judge was so overcome with the uniqueness of the boy's business methods that he neglected to take advantage of his generous offer.

"You must be a new boy in town, aren't you?" he asked, when he had quite recovered.

"Since August, Jedge. I comes 'cause de good business openin's 'tracts me."

"Where do you live?"

"I don't take time to live nowheres, Jedge. I keeps on de move."

"But where do you sleep?"

"I don't sleep much. When I does I piles down any ole place."

"Where are your folks?"

"Ain't got none—and don't want none. I ain't got time for 'em, Jedge."

"You must have some relatives or other, haven't you?"

"I hopes not, Jedge. It saves me lots of trouble if I hain't. Dey'd all be hotfootin' fer me wad!"

"Oh," the Judge smiled," You have a wad, eh?"

"Not now, Jedge. But after while I sure has a haughty one!"

"I don't doubt that one bit!" the Judge commented, with conviction. Thus far he had actually forgotten the lad's reasons for appearing in court.

"I suppose you want me to get those ——your number——er——"

"Twos, Jedge."

His Homely Philosophy.

"Maybe we can't locate them for you."

"Oh, well, I won't cry none. I takes wot comes along without any weeps. I wouldn't 'a' been sore over dis, Jedge, if de kid wot got 'em had needed 'em, but he don't. Dey starts in to raggin' me and in scuffin' wid 'em I rips one feller's pants—Dirk, dey calls 'im—and den dey goes 'round me stock and gives 'im de

"Dis yer kid is Five Pants."

number Twos. Dey'd 'a' tored up every dud I has jest fer spite if dis kid don't comes along and puts 'em on de skiddoo."

The Judge told him that he ought to consider himself lucky to have got away with only the loss of his precious Twos. "It's a bad gang and you want to look out for them," he warned. "If you have time, drop in to-morrow and I'll tell you if we've learned anything."

"I'll sure do dat, Jedge." Five Pants declared warmly, then added:—"If ye'll jest put dem police reporters next, I'll sure get a dollar's wort' o' advertisin' outen dem pants, Jedge. Have de papers say dat Five Pants was broke into, but dat he's stocked full up again and doin' business at de same ole stan'. It'll sure be a great favor, Jedge."

A broad grin spread across the Judge's face. "I'll see that you get the advertising, all right," he said, reassuringly.

Five Pants made ready to go, then dived into a pocket of his old army coat and brought out a little wad of newspaper. "Jest keep dat, Jedge," he said. "I gives 'em out sometimes to 'courage trade." And with a nod of thanks to Skibby he was gone, his old overcoat flapping above the bottoms of his enormous trousers legs.

Presented to the Judge.

The Judge undid the paper wad. It contained a purple four-in-hand in the centre of which was embroidered an image of a turquoise pin.

He inspected it a long time. His face was very grave. In all the garden of juvenility through which he had roamed Five Pants was the strangest growth he had ever come across.

"That boy," he remarked to Skibby thoughtfully, "will some day make John D. look like thirty cents!"

"I'll bet de dough sticks to his fingers all right, all right;" Skibby remarked. He had an abiding respect for a kid who could save his money, something he himself had found it pretty difficult to do.

"What was Dirk Unger doing with the Bruisers, do you suppose?" the Judge asked. He knew from Skibby that it was the Bruisers who had attacked Five Pants.

"He trains wid 'em now," Skibby replied.

"Where is his brother Dave, I wonder. I haven't heard much o' him since the Thompson case," the Judge remarked.

"Oh, he's still around," said Skibby.

The Bruiser Gang.

It was the Bruiser gang that had tried to swear a burglary on Bob Gilford and Skibby that time the latter boys had fought them to a finish in the alley near the box factory. The Sperry boys were the leaders of the gang. The elder Sperry was a notorious "fence" and political heeler who had a close connection with certain patrolmen, among them Big Bill Hegan, Skibby's old time enemy.

For more than a year the Judge had tried to break the gang up, but without success. They had a habit of appearing in court with a horde of witnesses who were willing to swear to anything to obtain an acquittal. Most of their misdemeanors were committed in that portion of town where Sperry's intimidating influence had to be reckoned with, and in not a few instances the plaintiffs had mysteriously failed to appear in court when trial was called, with the result that the case against the members of the gang had to be dismissed.

"I'll ask Conlon to look into the matter," the Judge said. "It's worth while to have met Five Pants," he added with a grin. "I'd like for you to keep an eye out for him, Walter. It'll be interesting to see if he succeeds with his perambulating pantatorium."

Skibby left the court room a few minutes later and started down Olive street. It was Saturday afternoon and he had come down town for an event which former experiences had taught him was better than any show—the sale at auction of an express company's unclaimed, unopened packages. He had seen the advertisement of the sale in the papers the evening before and had immediately made up his mind to attend it. The auction room, not the Juvenile Court, had been his destination when he happened unexpectedly upon Five Pants and the Bruisers.

On his way down to the Lombard Auction Company's place his mind reverted to the gang and Dirk Unger. It was Dirk's brother Dave who had been mixed up in the Thompson case which the Judge had mentioned.

The Thompson case had attracted considerable attention a year ago, but, after the manner of so many similar mysteries which seem beyond the ordinary methods of solution, it had gradually lost interest—first for the police, and then for the general public. Judge Dugane had been a deal concerned with it, because it tarnished the name of a boy whom he had always believed innocent.

The Thompson Robbery.

Mrs. Thompson, a wealthy old widow, who lived in a small town some seventy-five miles distant, had been robbed of a diamond ring, brooch and necklace, and other valuable jewels which a rather helpless and unguarded old woman has no business to keep about her. Every circumstance pointed to her young nephew as the guilty one.

Only the disinclination of the jury to punish a person on circumstantial evidence alone had saved the young fellow from a reformatory sentence. Later, a chain of criminal operations had caused suspicion to be directed temporarily toward Dave Unger, who was known to be an all-around "gun" and a hanger-on at Sperry's.

The police had not made any particular effort to entmesh Dave, and the private detective employed by Mrs. Thompson had been diverted by other clews. Mrs. Thompson was a stingy old woman, and the comparatively small reward which she offered was not calculated to inspire private detectives to very great efforts in her behalf.

These details of the case renewed themselves in Skibby's mind as he hurried along toward the Lombard Auction Rooms. He struck across the corner at avenue A and made a straight line for the Lombard doors. When he reached the opposite curb two men, evidently as much hurried as he, pushed in ahead of him.

"It's exactly like I told you," one of them was saying. "Keep that in your head. I'll give you the signal when it shows up and you nail it."

Recognized Dave Unger.

The speaker stepped aside to throw his cigar stub into the street. Skibby recognized him instantly. It was Dave Unger.

To Skibby's surprise they entered the auction room, but immediately separated. Dave dropped back to the rear of the room while his companion edged his way to a place near the auctioneer's desk—a position which enabled him to face toward the rear. Skibby pushed after the unknown man till he stood within six or eight feet of him. Although the room was already well filled the bidding had not yet begun.

The crowd contained nearly every type of man and woman imaginable. Well dressed women of dignity knocked elbows with slatterns, and prosperous looking business men jostled citizens of the most "undesirable" class. It was a fun loving crowd, however, and the noise it made was but an outward manifestation of its expectations.

Back of the auctioneer's desk the express company had piled its unclaimed packages. They ranged all the way from massive trunks to dainty Christmas packages now almost nine months overdue. It was the traditional rule of such auctions that each purchaser disclose, on the spot, the contents of his "sight unseen" package. The fun that usually resulted from the disclosures was the real magnet which drew the crowd.

The auctioneer finally appeared. He was a fat, frowsy, big jowled man and was greeted with applause. Reaching the first package at hand he immediately started the bidding.

Skibby kept an eye on Unger's companion. Unger himself was perched, along with other men, on a pile of second hand furniture, with which the rooms were usually filled and which had been pushed back to the rear to make room for the crowd. Whenever the auctioneer produced a new package Unger's pal sent a quick glance toward the rear.

The first half dozen packages were rather disappointing as to their mirth producing qualities.

Mass of Dainty Laces.

"Now, my friends," the auctioneer shouted, dancing aloft a flat, square package, "let me call your attention to this next article. An elegant picture or a mass of dainty laces or a dozen exquisite shirt waists, I should say it contained, if I were permitted to guess."

He paused an instant to turn the package so that everybody could see it. Again Skibby noted the glance that Unger's pal directed to the rear.

"In any event," the auctioneer continued, "it's a lady's package. No man in the world could have made up such a dainty one if he had struggled with it all the years of his life! Ladies, let us have your bids. What do I hear—fifty cents—a paltry fif—sixty—only a humiliation, madame. I assure you—sixty—five—make it the five—the five—the five—sixty-five do I hear? Sixty-five it is—seventy? Good—come along—the five—the five—what! no further bids on this box of exquisite lingerie! Eh—five—good—seventy-five—and—and—sold!"

A clerk brought the package to the delivery desk and gave it to the pretty young woman who had bid it off. "Show up, show up!" the crowd cried teasingly, and the girl undid the string and opened the box.

It contained a pair of brown corduroy trousers and a blue jumper in the pocket of which was an old corncob pipe! The girl blushed furiously and stared helplessly down at her new possessions.

"Ten cents fer de bunch, lady," Skibby heard, and the voice was only recently familiar. He caught a glimpse of an old blue army overcoat and Five Pants squeezed in beside the girl.

"Oh, take them along; I don't want anything for them," the young woman said embarrassedly and then joined in the laughter over her "sell."

Five Pants picked up the "bunch" with a fervent "T'anks, lady." Then he saw Skibby.

Five Pants Again.

"Hello, kid," he said. "I sure don't expects to bump into ye so soon ag'in! Here's where I knocks de eye outen all de odder dealers. Dey comes here, some of 'em, but dey can't cover de ground like I does."

The auctioneer had already selected another package and called for bids. Skibby's attention had been momentarily diverted by Five Punts.

"Fifty cents," Unger's man called out indifferently.

The package offered this time was anything but an attractive one. It resembled a shoe box done up in ordinary wrapping paper and was tied with a twine string. Was that cheap little package the "it" which Unger had meant when he said "nail it?" Had it anything at all to do with that chance remark that Skibby had heard on the outside?

Meanwhile some one had bid the five. Unger's friend raised it to sixty and it went by fives to eighty, where it wavered.

"Do I hear the five for what might be an elegant pair of gentleman's walking shoes?" the auctioneer demanded.

"Five," came reluctantly from the other side of the crowd.

Skibby had been commissioned by his mother that noon to make several small purchases for her at various down town places. He had in his pocket at the moment the five dollar bill she had given him and his car fare home—just five dollars and five cents. He was suddenly seized by an overwhelming desire to know how valuable the package was to the "gun" there in the rear of the room and his wary companion.

"Ninety," said Unger's pal.

The competing bidder was silent.

"Ninety—ninety—do I hear the"——

"Five," Skibby piped eagerly.

Skibby in the Bidding.

The man looked at him in surprise.

"One dollar," he said nonchalantly.

"One ten," said Skibby.

"One twenty," the pal came back.

So it went to two dollars, then to three, then with a rush to four and began to climb rapidly toward the limit of Skibby's excited and more convinced that the plain shoe box contained something immensely more valuable than the rest of the crowd was aware. Once he looked back to where Unger sat, his hardened face conspicuously anxious. The crowd itself watched with growing interest what it thought to be a contest between a man who merely wanted to have his way and a boy who had completely lost his head.

Five Pants, the corduroy and the jumper still over his arm, stood close to Skibby, watching him wonderingly. At four-fifty Skibby leaned over to him. "Two more bids and I'm all in," he said, husky with excitement and his promised defeat.

"Ye sure wants it, kid?" Five Pants whispered.

"Four seventy!" Skibby called to the auctioneer, and then whispered to Five Pants, "Sure. I has a hunch dat dere's swag in de box. Dat's wot makes me sick. But at five-five I goes down and out."

Five Pants said nothing, but his shrewd gray-green eyes looked far down into Skibby's gray ones.

"Five dollars," said the man.

"Five five," Skibby followed, despairingly.

"Five and a half," came the nonchalant voice again.

Takes Skibby's Place.

Skibby threw up his hands. It was the first half dollar bid that had been made. The man started forward.

"Seven!" called Five Pants.

The man turned back, astonished. Skibby himself stood goggling at the boy he had so recently befriended. He hadn't thought Five Pants that kind of a boy. He had thought him merely a kid who would do anything for "de dough."

"What's that? Seven, do I hear?" the auctioneer asked.

"Ye sure does," said Five Pants, coolly. He turned to Skibby. "I twists his tail up to twenty fer ye kid." he whispered, a grin of enjoyment on his oldish face.

"Seven!" the auctioneer cried.

"Seven-fifty," the man called.

"Hold 'im down as low as ye can till I gets back," Skibby whispered to Five Pants and began to worm his way through the crowd. As he passed out the door he saw that Unger's attention was riveted on the scene before him.

He had only one thought now and that was to get word to Officer Conlon with a brief explanation of what was going on in the auction room. There could no longer be any reasonable doubt that the apparently plain shoe box contained something infinitely more valuable than its appearance indicated.

The crowd had not "caught on" because it had thought itself being entertained by one of those senseless bidding battles which an auction room so often witnesses. Skibby didn't believe that Unger's companion would force high bidding; he would play a slow, wary game in order to avoid anything like suspicion. Indeed, Skibby had not got clear of the room before the bids had dropped to twenty-five cents, and Five Pants, acting under the "hunch" given him, was delaying progress as much as possible by hesitant bidding.

Skibby ran across the street to the telephone booth in the corner drug store. Conlon, at the Juvenile Court rooms, listened eagerly to the hurried explanation. "We'll be down immediately. I'll bring Detective Cassidy along," he said. "Tell that kid to hold on three minutes longer and then let Unger's man bid the box in. Cassidy and I will be at the door."

Sent Word to Court.

Skibby ran back to the auction room. The Juvenile Court was only eight blocks away and he knew that Conlon could be there in his machine almost immediately. He elbowed through the crowd again toward the auctioneer's desk. "Fourteen-seventy-five," he heard Five Pants bid.

Fourteen-seventy-five! Could the rest of Five Pants' twenty stem the tide of bidding till Conlon came? Would Unger's man, impatient at the delay, raise the bids? That was the thing to be feared now.

"Sixteen" was his next bid, and Skibby's heart went down to his shoe tops.

"Sixteen-twenty-five," Five Pants said coolly.

"Eighteen!"

Skibby glanced at the clock on the auctioneer's desk and his heart crawled into the toes of his shoes.

"Eighteen twenty-five," Five Pants drawled.

"Keep her goin' anodder minute," Skibby whispered eagerly.

"Say, mister," Unger's pal called out to the auctioneer, "I want to know if this kid is responsible for his bidding or if he's only faking." His face was red, and it was evident that he had lost his temper.

Skibby thanked heaven for the delay.

"Go on, you big quitter!" some one in the crowd jeered.

"Have you got the money to back your bidding, kid?" the auctioneer asked of Five Pants. He was a bit sceptical himself, and auctioneering was a serious business with him.

Shows His "Wad."

"Dat's my wad; is it a fake? Come and smell de money if you t'ink so!" Five Pants shrilled indignantly. The question had touched his most sensitive spot—his business integrity. He held aloft his twenty dollars in bills.

Quick as a flash Unger's man read the numbers on the bills. "That's all right," he said. "Twenty is my next bid."

Five Pants instantly saw the mistake he had been betrayed into by displaying his money. He was dead game, however. Digging into the old overcoat pocket he brought up a handful of small coins.

"I makes it twenty-one," he said, grimly. "Come on now, kid, wid yer five," he added, turning to Skibby.

They put up a short but sharp struggle.

The crowd cheered.

Would the long hand of the little nickel clock on the auctioneer's desk never cross the three minute line, Skibby wondered.

"If that's your limit," growled Unger's pal, "I cop the box. Twenty-five for me."

"Twenty-five it is!" cried the auctioneer. "Come right along, boys. Make it the half, the half"——

"I'll loin you a dollar, kids!" shouted a big sympathetic fellow who stood near the desk.

Skibby looked at the clock again. "Let 'im have it," he said to the auctioneer.

The man stepped forward to the desk, mopping the perspiration from his face. Unger, in the rear of the room, straightened relievedly.

Skibby took hold of Five Pants' arm. "Quick, let's get to de door!" he whispered.

Conlon and Cassidy had just arrived. The boys went out to the curb. Inside they could hear the crowd jeering, "Open up! Show up!" but Skibby had a notion that that particular package would not be opened for their delectation.

Unger and his pal came hurrying out a minute later, the former with the box under his arm. They put up a short but sharp struggle and then the patrol which had already been summoned gathered them in.

Arrested.

The box was opened at police headquarters a few minutes later and in it were most of the Thompson jewels.

Dave Unger "came through" a few days later, after a prolonged session in the sweat box. He had stolen the diamonds, and, being hard pushed by the private detective during the first days following the robbery, had expressed them to a pal in the city.

The pal was an amateur yeggman who was scarcely known to the police and who would have run no risk in calling for the package. Unfortunately for Unger, he was killed in a safe cracking expedition only the night before and the precious box remained unclaimed.

The police found, upon searching Unger and the man with whom he had conspired to bid the box in, that the two were possessed of just $30. The cautious bidding on the pal's part had been for more reasons than one.

Skibby and Five Pants got a portion of the stingy reward.

"What are you going to do with it?" the Judge asked of Five Pants.

He eyed the Judge shrewdly. "I waits till warm weather comes ag'in, wid low shoes," he said, "and den I lays in a stock o' fancy socks."

"Say, Jedge, he's a dandy kid, all right, all right, if he is out fer de dough," Skibby declared, after the old blue army overcoat had disappeared from the room.

SEA LIONS VS. PANTHERS.

THE most terrible of all fights of wild beasts are, it has been held, those in which the combatants belong to different species, inasmuch as the struggle then seems peculiarly wanton and unnatural. Not so long ago two men on a small island off the California coast declared that they witnessed such a battle, the details of which are as follows:—

The men were idly watching the antics of a number of sea lions on a reef, when all at once the creatures began to bellow in alarm and dived into the water. One big fellow alone stood his ground and moved his head slowly, as if watching something.

A moment later the watchers saw creeping from the shadow of a rock two large panthers, which had evidently swum over from the mainland in search of prey.

Simultaneously the panthers leaped upon their enemy and a terrible fight followed. For nearly thirty minutes, the witnesses averred, it continued till the reef was skirted with crimson foam.

Twice the lion struck a panther squarely with his flipper and knocked him a dozen feet away. But the big cats kept to their work, and finally one of them buried his teeth in a flipper of the lion and tore it off with a single savage tug.

Bellowing hoarsely with pain and anger the wounded bull caught the panther's throat between its jaws and dragged him into the water, but the big brute was weak from loss of blood. The panther escaped, and with its mate swum off for the mainland across the narrow channel, while the lion struggled out toward the ocean to die.

The men went down to examine the field of battle. A hole deep enough to bury a horse had, it is stated, been dug in the soft mud, while the shore was stained blood red.

STAR SCINTILLATION.

MUCH of the beauty of the stars depends, of course, upon their scintillation. The multitudinous flashing of their tiny rays gives a wonderful life and brilliancy to a winter's night. The great star Sirius excites the most admiration when, near the horizon, it corruscates with rainbow hues. But the astronomer would be glad if he could put a stop to the scintillating of the stars. That unsteadiness of their light is one of the chief obstacles he has to overcome in studying them with the telescope.

Scintillation has generally been regarded as due only to slight disturbances in the atmosphere. But of late years observations have shown that red stars scintillate less than white ones, and it has been suggested that the causes of some of the essential differences in the scintillations of different stars may be in the stars themselves. There is no doubt, however, that the main cause of scintillation depends upon the condition of the air.

Most people suppose that when the stars appear to lose their liveliness of light and shine without twinkling as minute bright points in the sky fair weather is in prospect. But studies in France and Switzerland seem to contradict this popular belief. It has been found there that when the stars are feeble in their scintillations foul weather is at hand. The night before a most violent storm in France, for instance, the stars hung so quietly in the sky that they seemed to have entirely lost their scintillating power.

This is said to be only one instance among many which show that an unusual steadiness in the light of the stars precedes the appearance of storms.

PROTECTING THE SOIL.

THOSE who begrudge the ocean the tons of rich soil that the rivers are every year carrying to it deem "contour cultivation," as it is practised in some parts of the South, a most commendable system.

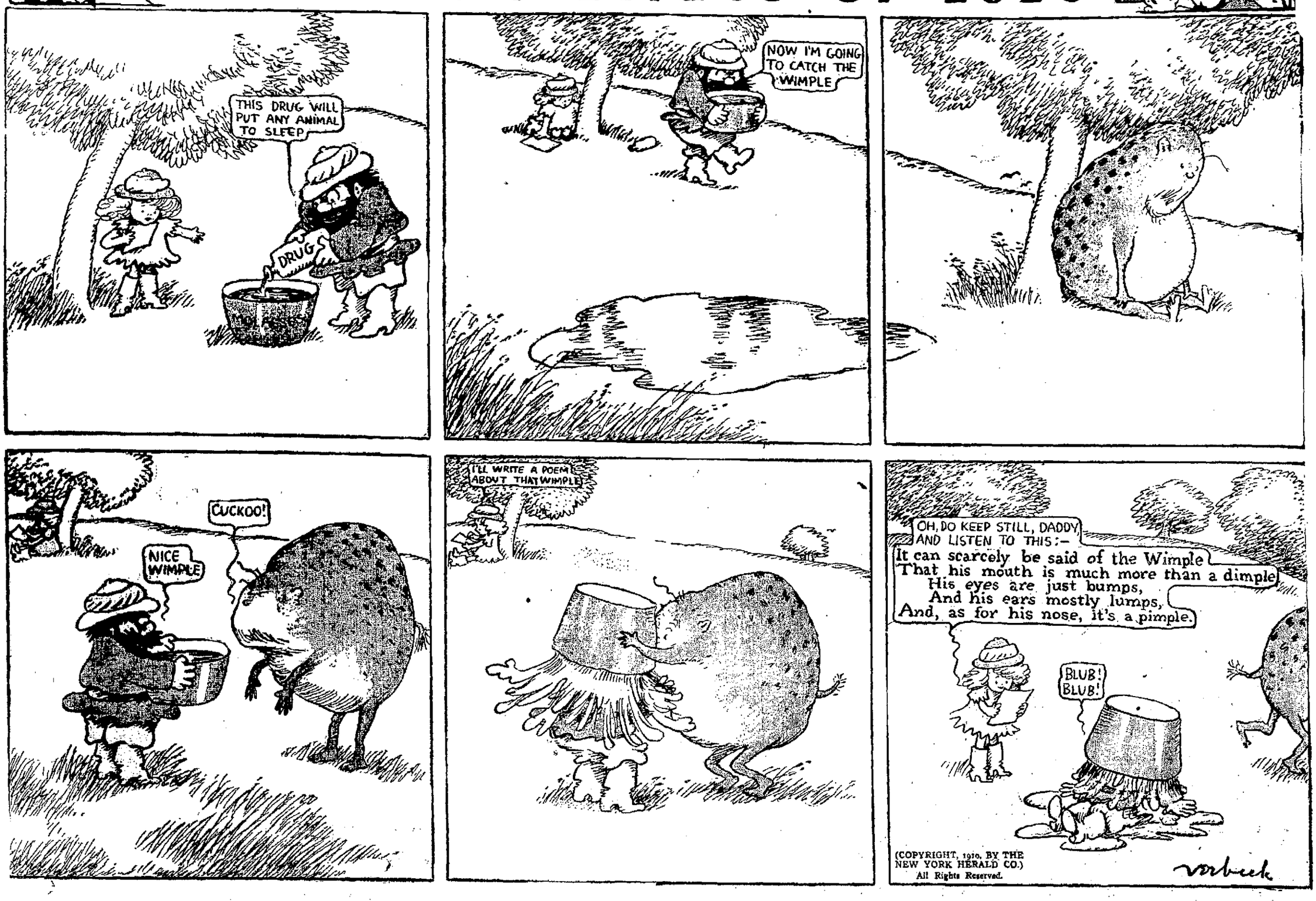
The rows of corn and cotton under this system are not planted straight but are maintained at a level around the hills and on the slopes. At intervals a brake or "balk" takes the place of a row still further to prevent the soil from washing away. The constructions may consist simply of dead briars and bushes or they may be made of certain stubborn grasses or of carefully pruned shrubbery.

Reckless tillage on sloping ground and careless lumbering are responsible for much of the ocean's present harvest. The "visible load" that the Mississippi each year carries down stream would, it is said, cover a square mile to a height half that of the Washington Monument.

The Po and the upper Ganges, it is estimated, lower the entire area which they drain one eight-hundredths of a foot each year. The Potomac eats away its hydrographic basin about one-third as fast. The St. Lawrence is a remarkably clear stream because the Great Lakes, which form its principal supply, act as settling basins.

Although there is no danger that the land will all run into the sea, because there are powerful counteracting influences, it should not be forgotten that rivers are tremendous workers. They cut down in places and build up in others. Because of them even the everlasting hills are everlastingly changing.

THE LOONY LYRICS OF LULU


THIS DRUG WILL PUT ANY ANIMAL TO SLEEP
DRUG
NOW I'M GOING TO CATCH THE WIMPLE
CUCKOO!
NICE WIMPLE
I'LL WRITE A POEM ABOUT THAT WIMPLE!
OH, DO KEEP STILL, DADDY, AND LISTEN TO THIS:—
It can scarcely be said of the Wimple
That his mouth is much more than a dimple
His eyes are just bumps,
And his ears mostly lumps,
And, as for his nose, it's a pimple.
BLUB! BLUB!

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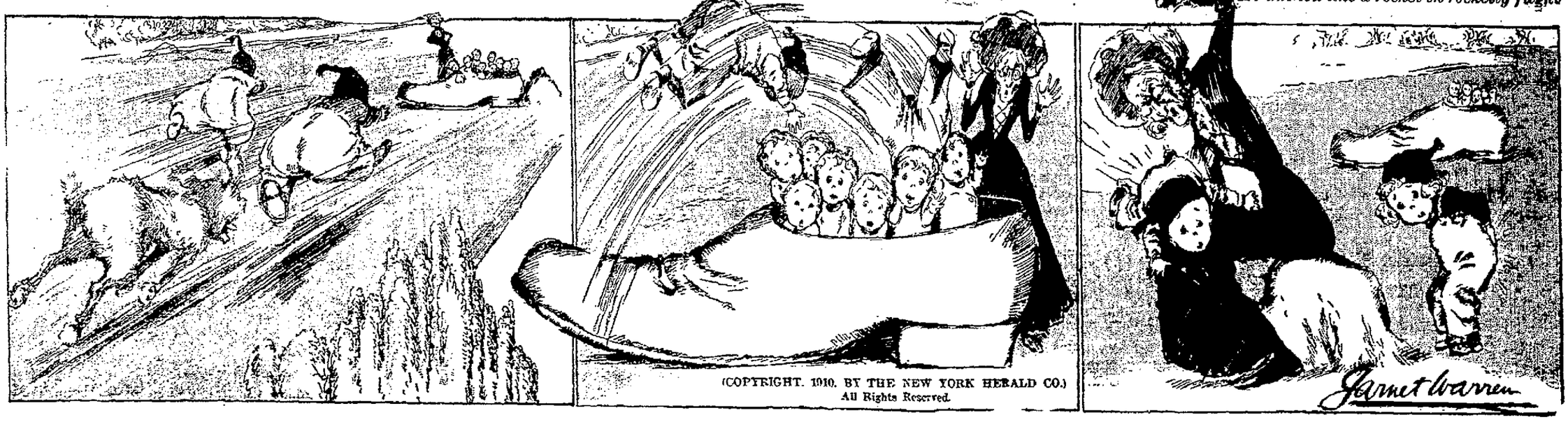
JACK *and* JILL *in* FAIRYLAND

1—When Old Mother Hubbard went to the cupboard to get the poor dog a bone—

2— *Why Jack and Jill lay there in wait*
And scared her wits out, sure as fate—
Or half of them, at any rate!

3—But the dog got very peevish at Jack and Jill. He was thinking of the bone he'd missed.
So after 'em, quicker'n, quicker'n light,
He dashed like a rocket in rocketty flight



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4—Well, things were going mighty hard with them when what should appear right in their path but—
The very old woman who lived in the shoe,
Who had so many children that she didn't know what to do!

5—
So Jack dived in, and Jill dived, too,
In the very, very middle of that great big shoe!

6—They thought they were saved. But you remember the old lady used to spank all her children and put them to bed. It was bedtime!
So a whack they got, and a whack, whack, whack!
"We're sure in very, very bad," said Jill to Jack.

THE WIDOW WISE

Verses by Paul West Drawings by W. H. Loomis

1.—'Twas at the Annual Bench Show—an array of high born dogs,
Fair women gowned in fashion's best and men in sporty togs,
And naturally prominent in everybody's eyes
Was her attractive ladyship, the charming Widow Wise.

2.—She had that little dog of hers among the pets on show
And when it won a ribbon blue her heart was all aglow.
She thanked the judge, young Tommy Swift, and asked him 'round to tea
And Tommy blushed and said he would most pleased and happy be.

3.—Now Tommy knew his business well, so every time he came
He'd always praise the Widow's dog (Mike was the canine's name).
This pleased the Widow greatly and at last when Swift proposed
His matrimonial tendencies were not one whit opposed.

4.—But Tommy had a pet dog, too, a bull of savage mien.
Whom Mike, the Widow's protege, as yet had never seen.
"Oh, bring him round," she said one day, "and introduce the two,
I'm sure that they will be good friends, for Mike's so fond of you!"

5.—And so next time when Tommy on the Widow came to call
He took his pampered pup along and left him in the hall.
"Oh, bring him in," the Widow said, "and let the two dears meet.
I'm sure that Mike will like him, for his temper is so sweet!"

6.—Then Tommy called his bulldog in and Mike was whistled up.
"Now wag your tail and say 'Hello!'" he told his bristling pup.
A growl, a howl, a yelp, a yowl, two wild dogs in the air,
With Tommy swearing roundly and the Widow on a chair!

7.—"Oh, save my darling Mike!" she cried. "Call off your savage cur!"
"It was your mutt began it," Tommy shouted back at her.
"My Mike is not a mutt," she said, and tore her per away,
While Tommy grabbed his growling bull and left those [illegible]

8.—Next day the Widow waited but no word from Tommy came.
"Oh, very well," she thought aloud, her rosy cheeks aflame.
She held Mike's head between her hands and looked into his eyes:
"I ONLY WISH YOU'D WHIPPED HIM TOO," exclaimed the Widow Wise.

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Through A Wall of Fire

By Harriet Prescott Spofford

"IT is really inconceivable," said her mother, "that so clever a person as Zoe can be so stupid!"

"This is certainly her masterpiece," said her sister Sylvia.

"And I suppose interference would ruin everything. It is not a particularly good match. I wish we were not so fond of Antrobus," with half a sigh.

"But we are," said Sylvia, as she watched Zoe dancing on the lawn with a stray child.

It had never occurred to Zoe, just from school, that she was a personage of importance. She knew little about the wealth she had inherited from her uncle Lewis because she had been named for his wife. She had been told that wealth was a responsibility, and so she had said she should divide hers with Sylvia when she was married; of course she would be married sometime; every one was. But not now! Just now she was nothing but a bird let loose.

A joyous little thing, sometimes she seemed almost irresponsible, at other times she had the wisdom of the ages, But she was very young, her health was perfect, she was beautiful, the world was wonderful, it was good to sleep, it was good to wake, morning was always a glad surprise, night a sweet solemnity; it was a joy to be alive.

She fluttered through house and gardens as if she had wings; everywhere she went she danced rather than walked. You might have fancied her in a perpetual astonishment at finding any world that had school in it really so well worth while. As for study—had she not had enough of that already, she a little dunce? As for thinking—why should any one think who could feel? Life could not be long enough for problems; its span was just to show its loveliness; it was all one delightful present. "Oh, how good it is just to breathe in this world of worlds!" she would say to Sylvia, when perhaps the sky was boding and the rain falling.

"To-day?" said Sylvia, lifting her fine eyebrows. "How absurd you are, Zoe! One would think there was no trouble on earth!"

"I haven't come across it, if there is," said Zoe, "except, of course, in geometry or French verbs."

"You are not at school now, dear."

"That makes the world twice delightful!" And then, without knowing it, she thought no world could be anything but delightful in which Mark Antrobus lived. The mere fact that he was in it made sunshine of all sorts of weather.

And so you may see that, although her temperament made her buoyant, Mark Antrobus was part of the inner reason of this radiant happiness.

Antrobus, however, she observed, did not show that Zoe signified especially to him. He had much more to say to Sylvia. He was a student, with a dream of great poems. It would be natural were he in love with Sylvia, who was a beauty.

"Do you suppose he is?" said Zoe to her old nurse.

"Is what?" said Mrs. Martha.

"In love with Sylvia."

"Who?"

"Mr. Antrobus."

"Well—she has the makings of a duchess to her."

"What are the makings of a duchess? Her splendid figure?"

"And more than enough of it!"

"But it's like the beautiful old statues."

"And some might call her hair red," said Mrs. Martha.

"I never saw red that color! And when it's down she stands on the tips of it."

"With solid feet!" said the nurse, loyal to her own darling.

"And her eyes are like stars at twilight; and her nose— I wish mine—" slipping her finger along her own, "tip-tilted like the petal of a flower."

"I think he can't help being in love with Sylvia. I suppose she is—I don't see how *she* can help *that!*" said Zoe.

"Silly!" said Mrs. Martha.

"I wonder what it feels like to be in love. Were you ever in love, Martha?"

"Lor bless the child! There's your ma a-callin' ye."

"Yes, of course," she reasoned later, Antrobus was under Sylvia's spell. Who wasn't? That was plain common-sense. If he married Sylvia, he would be her brother—a downright blessing. Perhaps they would live here, and she would not lose Sylvia, and would have him for all of every day. Who could ask more? As for any spell of her own—the possibility had not occurred to her; she was simply content to look at Antrobus as a cat might look at a king, as Mrs. Martha said. She thought of his antique perfection of face and form only as the expression of a soul so fine. She felt it a rare race that evolved such a being. She was irretrievably in love with him, and without knowing it.

Sometimes he came and walked beside her in the garden; but she knew it was only because Sylvia was not there—she was not the rose, but she had lived near the rose. Sometimes he took from her hand the book she was reading and spoke of it a little; but then he was waiting for Sylvia to come down. Yet such brief moments were moments of ecstacy that made time speed without thought of past or future.

That Antrobus should have hesitated to speak to her of love lest it rub off the innocent bloom, could not cross her mind: she did not know anything about her bloom. That he hesitated on account of her money could not occur to her, either. And that his conversations with Sylvia might be chiefly about herself would have seemed ridiculous. Of course Antrobus must be in love with perfection, if in love at all. And the name of perfection again was the Sylvia whom she adored!

Antrobus often came over from his own small holding, her stepfather having books he consulted, too ponderous to borrow, too costly to buy. Then, after a morning at which, once in a while, Zoe assisted in making alphabetical lists, escaping presently like a bird that had been held a moment on the finger, he would perhaps walk with Sylvia in the long pergola, his tall head a little bent, all the greenery of the vines opening and closing about them, and seeming to Zoe, as she saw them from an upper window, beings of romance quite apart from herself, hardly of every-day people. She made a sketch of them once—sketching Sylvia made it legitimate to sketch Antrobus; and she thought how beautiful some great Shannon portraits of the two would be. When she came into her money she would have that done—if it were enough. If it were enough! The little being had no idea that by this time Uncle Lewis' bequest was counted in millions.

This condition of unconscious satisfaction endured for a long while. Her mother and Sylvia used to look at her in wonder! Was such stupidity possible? Such innocence?

And then, of a sudden, the music ceased about the house; there were no more snatches of song lilting from everywhere, no sound of dancing feet, nothing that intimated gayety of heart. Only a pale, listless little person dragged herself about, and seemed not to care whether she lived or died. She did not signify. Why should she go down to dinner, she asked herself, in reply to her mother's urgency. To see Antrobus walking down the hall with Sylvia, she in her dark blue gauzes and cut crystals, like a goddess in a cloud? to see Antrobus bend and, lifting her hand, kiss the gardenia she held? And then Sylvia tossed her the gardenia as if it were no other than any common flower. She kept the great sweet blossom till it was tarnished, and then pressed it in her prayer-book. Once she lifted it to her lips and took off that kiss herself. But no, no, it was not for her! And she took the poor faded flower from between the leaves of the service for the dead where she had put it, and laid it on the burning coals and cried to see it shrivel.

"Faint heart never won fair lady," she overheard Sylvia saying to their mother. "By the time Antrobus dares speak, another hero will have taken his place."

"Had Sylvia any heart at all?" thought Zoe. "Another hero! If there were any one who could take the place of Antrobus in Sylvia's heart she did not deserve him!"

Her mother insisted presently that Zoe should interest herself in the ball for Sylvia's birthday. She did; she directed the envelopes in her dashing hand. "A *ridiculous hand!*" she said. "For such a tiny person. Do you think I am a dwarf, mamma?"

"My little dear! How absurd!"

"I am so undersized."

"Beside Sylvia, you mean? No, you are different types. Sylvia is the great lady on the wall of the long drawing-room; but you are the dainty marquise in the morning-room—the one with the Cape jessamine in her hand. They call them gardenias now."

"Yes. He gave one to Sylvia."

"Who did?"

"Antrobus."

"The one I saw her give to you? What became of it? They are nice among laces for a while."

"It faded, I suppose. I threw it in the fire."

"You are a strange girl," said her mother.

The first great storm of the season came on the night of the ball. The wind roared round the gables; one heard the roaring of boughs and their crashing fall, the lashing of sleet, the whistle of gust and eddy, and now and then the strange silence of the snow that enveloped all outside sounds. The disturbance of the storm caused the music to seem sweeter, the flowers richer, the laughter gayer. But the storm in the heart of Zoe was no less wild. Her love of Sylvia, her love of Antrobus, her hopes, her fears, her self-condemnation for both fears and hopes, made her soul tempestuous.

Her mother had ordered her dress, perfect in a simplicity of tulle and pearls. But it was late before she could bring herself to put it on. And then the sight of those flashing people in their jewels, their colors, their movement, their smiles, struck her like the phantasmagoria of some strange and foreign parallel. She felt in a dream, while she danced, danced listlessly, lifelessly. Her step-father came and took her out, laughing and making pleasant jests. Once she danced with Antrobus, a dance another claimed and took. And then she saw Antrobus dancing with Sylvia—Sylvia in scarlet crepes caught with bunches of lemon-flowers—and she slipped away then, threading groups of dancers, stealing from shadow to shadow till she found the staircase of the west wing, escaping so to her own room, tearing off her tulle and her pearls, locking her door, and hiding herself even from dear old Mrs. Martha.

If only Sylvia had been named for Uncle Lewis' dead wife—and Heaven had given her Sylvia's beauty—how different the world would be!

She heard the guests departing by and by. If she could go too! She knew not where—out of life itself, it may be—for what a bitter thing had life become! Where was that gay young girl of last summer, to whom life was so sweet and the world so beautiful? Lost, lost in outer darkness! This poor wraith was but her shadow.

The storm had blown itself out in the night; the morning made a dazzle of blue sky and sunshine across the wastes of snow that in their cold whiteness, for all the glitter and sparkle, seemed typical of death itself. It curdled her blood; she might not love life, but death was abhorrent. Well, she must make herself live. There were other people in the world—her mother, her kind stepfather—Sylvia would miss her caressing and admiring. Antrobus—would Antrobus even remember there had been such a person as Zoe? There was no help for it; she must change the poles. This state of mind was worse than foolish. She would find some absorbing occupation and engage herself in what needed all her thought. There was a shelf of Italian books in the library; she knew a little of the language now: she would bury herself in the excitements of old Italian history. She had heard Antrobus talking of it—he was writing a play out of some story belonging to it. She had wished then that she were not such a dunce. Sylvia had known what it was all about. Well, she would know now.

She took a big cloak over her arm, for she would have a run on the terrace, where the men were shovelling off the snow, and went down to the breakfast-room. Every one had gone, she found; for a few of the guests. Antrobus among them, had stayed over, these by invitation, those through the violence of the storm. The butler and the second man had just left the room when Antrobus came in.

"I suppose if one sleeps like the seven sleepers he must be content to drink his coffee cold," he said to Zoe.

"I will ring for Colburn. Or, no, indeed," she exclaimed. "I will light the lamp and in a moment it will be hot again. I would like some hot coffee *myself.*"

"You look as if you needed a cup of it, laced with something more fiery yet. You have a headache? You disappeared so soon last night." And then Zoe had risen to find a match, had scratched it as she stood leaning over to light the alcohol-lamp under the urn, had whirled it about in the air to extinguish it, and had tossed it down in a hurry to lower the wick of the lamp that was burning blue, Antrobus having walked to the window. And suddenly she was conscious of a swift and fervid sensation of heat, of an intolerable smell of scorching, of a cloud of smoke, and her skirts were blazing up about her. "Oh, Antrobus, help! help me!" she cried.

In an instant Antrobus had thrown her to the floor and seized a rug and rolled her in it, and had thrown himself beside her, smothering the flames as he could, beating them out furiously, breathlessly. "I am burning to death!" was her first thought. "He would do this for any one," was her next one. "Oh, I am dying—in his arms!" was the last one. And then all was black and blank. And when she knew anything again the fire was gone, the rug was gone, and Antrobus was holding her as if life and soul depended on his grasp, and whispering:

"Oh, my precious love, my precious little love! You are safe; oh, thank God! If you had died—Great God, I can't think of it! The terrible moment! How could I, how could I have lived!"

She heard him, but she lay still, just for the bliss of hearing. And then she felt his heart beating in great shocks.

"I—I didn't know," she whispered.

"And I let that miserable money stand between us! Why did you never help me? Little love, why did you hide your heart—why were you so cold—"

"I was warm enough just now," she answered with a gleam of returning mischief. And then she moved and threw her arms about his shoulders, and clung to him a moment, hiding her face. "The fire! the fire!" she shuddered. "And you saved me!"

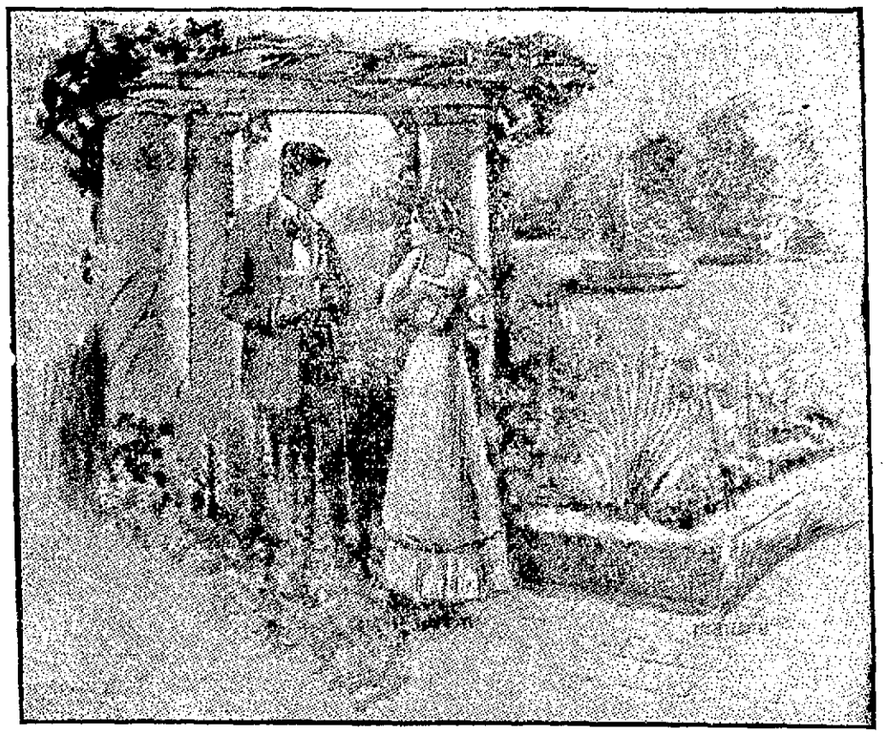
He grew cold with the remembrance. Although but a moment or two ago, it already seemed part of another life, the old life left behind them. "I shall never know such terror again!" he exclaimed. "That awful pillar of flame—"

"I am glad; I am glad it came!" she said.

"It burned away all trouble! I have won you as Siegfried von Brunhilde, through a wall of fire!"

She slipped from his arms, wrapping about her the cloak, and fled from the room, leaving Antrobus to ring for the butler, account for the affair, and have some soothing application for his hands. But as she ran upstairs she could hardly believe her senses; she was not sure she had not been dreaming.

"He is mine; he is mine!" her heart sang, while another bath and a change of raiment made her feel as if she emerged from a grub to a gorgeous dragon-fly. Yet even in these fleeting moments of ecstacy she was not altogether certain that Antrobus was quite so great and perfect as he had seemed; as though the condescension undid some portion of his perfection, as though it ought to be not herself, but Sylvia, here. And it had been she herself, Zoe, he had loved all the time—how stupid of her not to have seen! She always was a little stupid. But if he were not altogether such a pattern of perfection, how infinitely dearer all in a moment he had become! And it was like a shout of joy that the words sang themselves over and over in her inner consciousness—even although she was not quite sure she should find him waiting for her: "He is mine! I am his!"



SOMETIMES HE CAME AND WALKED BESIDE HER IN THE GARDEN.

SHE HEARD HIM, BUT SHE LAY STILL, JUST FOR THE BLISS OF HEARING.

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NEXT WEKE ANGELE'S ANDREAS By Louise C. Bowles

NEWS AND VIEWS OF THE FARMER

KEEPING MANURE IN WINTER

ITS VALUE AS A FERTILIZER DEPENDS UPON THE MANNER OF ITS DISTRIBUTION

By A. D. Wilson.

One of the important problems on the farm is to conserve as much of the fertility as possible, and still produce good crops. It is well recognized that one of the best ways of doing this is to feed to live stock a large proportion of the crops grown, and to return the by-product, manure, to the land. This brings up the important question of how best to handle this manure so that it will be best conserved.

It is quite generally considered, now, that the most economical way, both as to the economy of labor and elements of fertility, is to haul the manure direct from the barn to the field. In the northern states there are, of course, some days in the winter when it is difficult to get the manure onto the field. However, every day that it is possible, manure should be hauled directly to the field and spread.

There are two ways by which the fertilizing value is lost; the first is by heating, and the second is by leaching. If manure is left in piles about the barn, it soon begins to heat especially if it contains a large proportion of horse manure. When it heats, the manure is decomposed and the element of most value, nitrogen, is lost in the form of gas. In the spring and early summer, if manure is lying about the yards where rain can fall on it, much of the fertility is leached out and carried away. If manure is spread on the field directly from the barn, heating is prevented until the manure is covered up in the soil. Then any elements that are liberated by decomposition are taken up by the soil and saved. When manure is spread out on the field, it dries out; and, as the larger part of the manure is in insoluble form, even if it does rain on the fields, very little fertility is washed out, because it is not soluble. It does not become soluble until covered up in the ground, where it is kept moist and where decomposition can take place. Then the leaching leaves the fertility in the soil, where it is used.

Considering these facts, and the fact that manure is handled fewer times when hauled direct from the barn to the field, makes it quite evident that, from the standpoint of economy, this is the practical way of handling manure.

WART DISEASE OF THE POTATO

A Most Serious Disease and Every Effort Should Be Made To Prevent Its Development in This Country.

During the past thirteen years a serious fungus disease of potatoes has spread throughout European countries. It was first recorded from Hungary in 1896 and appeared in England in 1901 and is known as the "black scab," "warty disease" and "potato canker." During the years that have elapsed since the disease first became known it has spread into Ireland, Scotland, England, Scandinavia, Germany, France, Italy and Newfoundland and is prevalent over the greater part of Europe. It was not known on the American continent until it appeared in Newfoundland in 1909.

The extraodinary virilence of the disease and the rapidity with which it has spread, make it necessary to warn all potato growers to be on the lookout for this disease.

Where allowed to establish itself it renders the cultivation of potatoes extremely difficult, as they can not be raised on that ground for a period of at least six years. Therefore, stringent preventive measures should be used to keep this disease out of the United States. By the terms of the "Destructive Insect and pests order of 1908" in England, Scotland, and Wales, persons concealing this disease are liable to prosecution and a heavy penalty.

It is believed the the disease is likely to be introduced into the United States at any time. In order that the disease may be recognized and promptly reported it is fully described by H. T. Gussow in a bulletin of the Central Experimental Farm of Canada and by W. A. Orton of the United States Bureau of Plant Industry, in a circular recently issued.

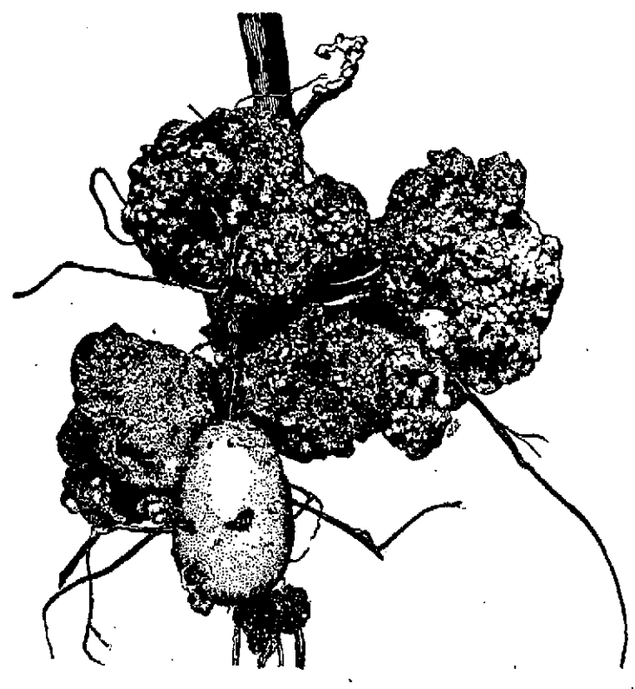
When the disease is prevalent no healthy tubers will develop. When lifted they will show various degrees of injury. The first indication of the disease may be noticed around the eyes of the potato, which show an abnormal development of the dormant shoot. In this condition the disease is liable to escape detection and thus be spread by the use of infected tubers as seed. In the earlier stages of the disease the eye will be found slightly protruding in the form of a single or compound group of small nodules, varying from the size of a pin head to that of a pea. The gray surface of the swollen eye is dotted over with golden-yellow rings, as seen with a pocket lens. Some tubers will be found, when the crop is harvested, with more or less than one-half of them covered by these warty excrescences, which in some instances are larger than the tuber itself. This warty growth consists of a coral-like mass, of more or less scaly excrescences, similar in appearances to the well-known crown or root gall of apples. The warts are of a somewhat lighter color at the base and dotted with minute rusty brown spots over the surface. In advanced stages, the tubers are wholly covered with this growth, and have lost every semblance to potatoes.

A still more advanced stage occurs when the fungus has utilized every particle of food stored in the potato and has reduced it to a brownish-black soft mass, giving off a very unpleasant putrid odor. This is the most dangerous stage of the disease, as tubers which have reached it cannot be harvested whole. They break in pieces and thus the brownish-pulpy mass, consisting entirely of the spores of the fungus and remains of the cell walls of the potato is broken up and the land is badly infected for years. The disease is often so prevalent as to destroy the entire crop.

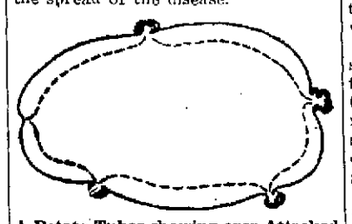
Diseased tubers are not fit for seed, and should be either destroyed by burning or boiled and fed to pigs, and as the tops also may be diseased they should be gathered and burned. Infected soil will for years produce unsound crops, and the disease may be carried to uninfected areas by soil adhering to the boots of the workmen, to farm carts, and to implements. Under no circumstances should unboiled or decayed potatoes be used as food for stock, not only because the feeding value is reduced, but mainly because the spores are capable of germination after passing through the body of the animal. In removing the potatoes from the field the greatest precaution should be taken to clean thoroughly and disinfect the shoes, farm carts, and implements used. It is recommended when the tubers are too wet to burn, that a hole be dug large enough to hold all of the tubers, covered with a layer of lime 6 inches deep, and then a layer of potatoes, another layer of lime 8 inches deep and so on using unslacked lime. In this manner the tubers are put out of harm's way. The land should be fallowed and then treated with unslaked lime at the rate of 4 or 5 tons per acre.

Never use seed potatoes from a diseased crop. If the seed is suspected, the sets should be powdered with sulphur and be stored in boxes until planted. Four or 5 pounds of sulphur is sufficient to treat 1 ton of potatoes.

In view of the serious character of the disease, Mr. Orton urges American growers and importers to cooperate in an effort to prevent it securing a foothold in this country, and shows how important it is that any cases discovered shall be promptly reported and all possible means taken to prevent the spread of the disease.



Potato Plant Attacked by Wart Disease.



A Potato Tuber showing eyes Attacked by Wart Disease.

Tuber half covered by excrescences caused by Wart Disease.

CARE OF THE BROOD MARE

THE KIND OF ATTENTION GIVEN THE MARE GREATLY INFLUENCES THE COLT

By S. C. Miller.

Any breeder of experience, knows well that almost as much depends on the brood-mare as on the stallion in the raising of any breed of good horses.

Many colts take their conformation from their mother, especially from their shoulders back. For instance, if a mare has wide, ragged hips, her colts are most liable to inherit this tendency. Many colts also inherit their dispositions from their dams.

Brood-mares should be sound, of quiet disposition, strongly built, and they should be well cared for.

It is a severe loss to the farmer who pays $25 stud fee, loses two or three months' work of his mare, and then loses the colt at birth, or afterward, and all from neglect of some sort.

The mare can be worked up to a week or two before the colt is dropped. In fact, she is better off for the regular exercise, but she should be handled by a careful man, who will not excite her, and she should have a roomy box stall for sleeping quarters.

Although many may disagree with me, I am firmly convinced from nearly thirty years' experience on breeding farms, that it is a risky business purchasing aged mares, who have spent the best years of their life doing work in the cities, and trying to make brood mares of them.

Even if they are only eight or ten years old, it is an expensive experiment. The reason is obvious.

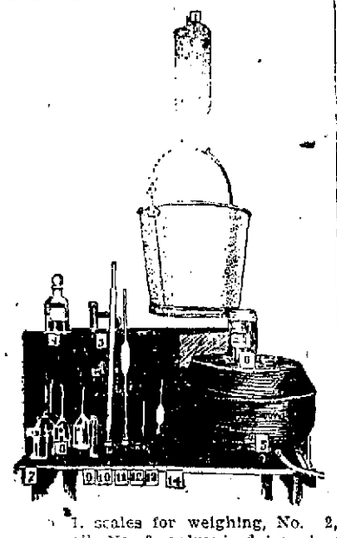
In the first place when a mare has arrived at that age, and has never had a colt, her chances of getting in foal are lessened each year.

Furthermore, it is safe to say that a reasonable proportion of these mares have slunked their colts, and for this reason they have been sent from the farms and sold in the cities, where they can do excellent work. In choosing brood-mares, always buy young ones, say from three to five years old, then you should be able to count on all of them getting in foal, or certainly nearly every one, when, if you pick up a lot of "second-hand" mares, of uncertain age, your percentage of colts will be extremely uncertain.

One good, sound young mare, bought from some reliable farmer, or breeder, is worth more for breeding purposes than half a dozen so-called "bargains" picked up in the city.

DON'T BOARD UNPROFITABLE COWS.

The only way to tell whether or not every cow in the dairy is earning her keep is to buy a Babcock tester. The illustration shows a complete outfit. The description of the various parts is as follows:



1, scales for weighing, No. 2, [illegible], No. 3, galvanized iron box [illegible] samples of milk; No. 4, [illegible]; No. 5, Babcock hand tester; No. 6, [illegible] composite sample jar; No. 7, bottle [illegible] acid; No. 8 test bottles; [illegible] measure; Nos. 10 and 11, [illegible] 12, clinical thermometer; No. [illegible] hydrometer for determining strength of sulphuric acid.

DAIRYING AND TRUCKING

The truck farmer who is farming without manure maintains the supply of nitrogen in his soil by the use of legumes and buys a fertilizer rich in phosphoric acid and potash. In this way he secures a better balanced fertilizer than the dairyman who uses manure rich in nitrogen and deficient in the mineral elements on clover sod that is already rich in nitrogen.

Now as nitrogen is the most expensive element of fertility we can readily see how much more profitable it would be for the dairy farmer to lengthen his rotation one year and grow some highly organized market crop that would sell for more than enough to pay for the purchased grain foods required to feed the dairy cows.

In this way he would be making better use of the surplus of nitrogen and the purchase of a small amount of mineral fertilizers would enable him to greatly increase the yield of every crop grown in the rotation that is followed in growing food for his cattle.

I believe that we should try and incorporate some of the methods of soil handling practised by the trucker and market crop grower into the management of our dairy business if we succeed in deriving from it the largest and most certain profits.

It is difficult to conceive of a more profitable type of farming than a judicious blending of dairy farming and market crop growing, but in order to successfully combine these two types of agriculture we must abandon old and unprofitable methods of dairying and get right down to a study of the principles of soil fertility.—W. M. Kelley.

STOPPING SMALL LEAKS.

The most impressive thing I ever saw was a man who kept 5,000 sheep pick a little wisp of wool off a fence board and put it in his vest pocket. I couldn't help asking him how much wool he saved in the course of the year in that way. He said probably about two pounds. That seemed like pretty small business to me but after I got better acquainted with that man I learned that he had a habit of picking up loose nails, scraps of iron and all that sort of junk, and I began to think him very close, until at last it dawned upon me that the old man ran his whole farm on the same idea. He wasted nothing, but was not stingy. He kept the big things going as well as saving the small ones, and he was immensely rich. A good many dollars are wasted on the average farm every year in things "too small to notice." Many a farmer would get out of his buggy to pick up a cent who allows a nickle's worth of grain to dribble here, hay to be lost there, and so on all around the farm. The little things are worth thinking about.—C. S. M.

Are the haying tools in the field to receive the Fall rains?

FLAVOR OF BUTTER

By Bessie. L. Putnam.

Butter of the best quality is obtained only when the cream is churned twice a week, though a product of fair quality may be secured from a weekly churning if extra care is taken of the cream during the gathering process.

It must be kept in a well ventilated cellar or room free from objectionable odor. If vegetables are kept in the same compartment see to it that there are no decaying members among them. Cabbage is especially prone to affect the flavor of milk or butter.

If you use ensilage never feed the silage until after the milking is done and the milk cared for. Milk readily absorbes odors and the butter will be of inferior quality as a result.

Always scald pails, strainers and separators in fall and winter with as much care as in midsummer. Because the milk does not quickly sour is no reason why vigilance in this direction should be relaxed. The bitter odor is bound to creep in unless this detail is carefully attended to.

If the butter is hard to come keep the cream in a warm room twelve hours before churning. This is much more satisfactory than putting in hot water to raise the temperature of the cream.

When packing buttor away, scald all the crocks and pails thoroughly. One that has had rancid butter in can seldom be cleansed sufficiently to keep butter well afterward; though if it is necessary to use such a crock perhaps the best method of sweetening it is to fill it with clay for a short time. This soil has the power to draw out objectionable flavors as nothing else can do.

When packing butter for the winter months always use the best of salt and cover with a cloth well sprinkled with salt. Avoid coloring material.

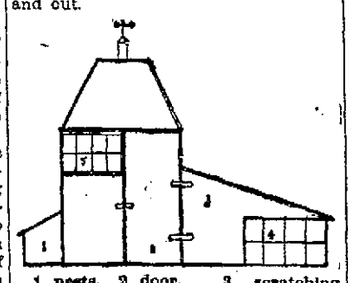
Strive to keep the cream at the proper temperature before and during the process of churning and artificial tints will not be required.

More butter is spoiled by being over, rather than under-worked.

Don't churn when you are cooking onions and then be surprised if the butter is "off." If the process is carried on in any part of the kitchen it is necessary to have the air freed from other odors at the time. The utensils used in working the butter should be thoroughly aired and dried after using each time before being put away.

A LIGHT AIRY POULTRY HOUSE.

This poultry-house can be built by any ingenious farmer from the drawings and descriptions given here. The frame-work should be made of 2x4 inch stuff sheathing for the main part of the building. It is never a good plan to use old boards in building a poultry-house, because they harbor insects. Better use new material and cover thoroughly with paint inside and out.



1 nests. 2 door. 3 scratching room 4 and 5 windows. 6 ventilator. This is as house appears before being covered with building paper or roofing. Ground dimensions 6 ft. x 10 ft. ....

ORCHARD SUGGESTIONS.

We shall never stop suggesting raking up all the fallen leaves and twigs under the trees and burn them in the fall.

A thick set hedge in the north west side of the exposed orchard will very often save the trees from permanent injury.

On our own place six fine trees on the crest of the hill exposed to the north winds could not be brought to full bearing while those in the hollow of a hill 50 feet distant thrived from the start.

All damaged limbs should be cut out because they are likely to injure others while swaying in the winds.

Get stable manure on the orchard land during the early fall and right along through the winter months.

All weeds and dead branches should be cleaned out of the small fruit gardens and burned.

The largest beet sugar factory in the United States is at Spreckles, California, which has a capicity of slicing 3,000 tons of beets per day, equal to 100 car loads of 30 tons each.

SUCCESS WITH SHEEP

Success in the sheep business is a growth. It does not come to an inexperienced man who jumps into the business on a large scale—such cases are usually characterized by losses and disappointments, that following soon after founding the flock, cause the owner to abandon the business. Experience proves that the only safe course is to begin with a moderate sized flock and gradually increase the number until it is as large as can be maintained at a profit on the farm.

Careful study and some experience gained with a small flock are the advances that must be made before a man can make a success of the sheep business. Dogs, parasites and tariff tinkering cannot keep the business down when the farmers appreciate the large profits it can be made to yield.

Sheep will eat weeds and sprouts and thrive on them, but it is an incidental merit which true flockmasters do not advertise. A lusty lamb, luxurious in the wealth of its milk-made fat, can quickly degenerate into a listless skin and bone apparition after cropping short herbage and following the trail of worm-infested ewes.

In shipping lambs to market leave the culls and sell them to local buyers for what you can get.

GOOD ROADS.

A one per cent grade on a road means a rise of one foot for each hundred feet of distance traveled up the hill. A ten per cent grade means ten feet rise in each hundred feet so traveled. A one per cent grade, then means that in traveling up hill one mile an ascent is made of 52.8 feet, while a ten per cent grade means a rise in altitude of 528 feet in a mile. Accurate tests have shown that a horse which can pull 1,000 pounds on a level road can pull only 810 pounds on a rise of one foot in fifty, and on a rise of one foot in ten he can pull only 250 pounds. These facts show that the greatest load that can be hauled over a road is the load which can be taken up the steepest hill on that road, or through the deepest mud hole. It is therefore advised that all highways traveled by heavily loaded vehicles should be kept within a three or four per cent grade is practicable. To do this may require a change of location to get around hills, always keeping in mind that the lower the grade the larger the load may be hauled and the cost of haulage kept at the lowest point.

If your food don't "agree" with you, no need to consult the doctor. Take a twenty minute's whack at the wood pile twice a day, pitch hay or hang on the plow handles, and your digestion will come around.

DRAINING THE LAND

No farmer should dodge the wet spots in his fields. A few dollars spent in drainage will make these spots yield valuable crops, and will make the cultivation of the whole field more convenient.

Don't wait for nature to drain the wet lands without assistance. Nature alone did not remove the stumps and stones from the wooded, stony lands.

Don't let the damaging water get on to land, if it can be prevented. An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure in drainage.

Don't think it takes a wizard to lay tile properly. Have a survey made sufficient in detail to show that there is sufficient fall. An intelligent use of this fall will then insure success.

Don't install a part of a drainage system to which the remainder of the system cannot later be joined with advantage.

Don't let the waste banks of ditches grow up to weeds. Get them sodded and make them both valuable and attractive.

Don't let outlet diches remain idle when they should be working. Have surface ditches and tile to keep them busy.

Don't spend a dollar for small ditches or tile on a marsh until an outlet is assured.

Don't fail to give land drainage the attention and thought it deserves—Prof. E. R. Jones.

GOOD CROPS NECESSARY.

Who is most interested in a good crop and a sure crop? The farmer, the manufacturer, the railroad man, merchant, or the banker? The more I study the problem the more it looks as though the farmer is the best fixed to stand a poor crop, and that it hurts the others more. The farmer looses less sleep over it than any of the others and proportionately fewer farmers fail than any of the other lines of business mentioned in a time of poor crops. The farmer can get his living from the farm, can reduce expenses and economize in a way that the others cannot. From this it is plain that it is of vital interest to all that crops be a sure thing for each year, and each of these industries which has really grown out of the farm ought to put forth their best effort to see that the farmer handles his farm according to the best that we know of farming. —G. R. P.

If convenient separate the fowls into several bunches. They will lay more eggs than if crowded together in one house. For instance if a hundred hens are kept, divide them into four or five flocks and have a separate house and apartment for each flock.

GROWING BULBS IN WATER

By Anna Galligher.

Have you ever tried growing flowers in a bowl of water? If not, you should try a few this winter. Procure some good bulbs of the Chinese Sacred Lily, Hyacinth or Narcissus and plant them in bowls or deep dishes with sand or pebbles to hold the bulbs in position.

Then pour in clear water until the bulbs are half under water and place in a south window if convenient, or where they will have the benefit of the sunlight. Add water as needed and protect from cold the same as other winter blooming flowers.

All of the above named bulbs and a number of others may be had at any time during the winter and are nearly all of them inexpensive.

Several Hyacinths or Narcissus may be placed in one bowl; from six to ten will give good results. Only one or two of the Chinese Lily bulbs should be planted in a bowl.

The Chinese Lily is the queen of plants for growing in water. The blossoms are pure white with yellow cup shaped centres measuring one and a half inches in diameter. They last for several weeks and are exceedingly fragrant.

These are buds which carry the germ for blossoms for next spring. They are the bulbs for winter indoor blooming. From left to right the bulbs are Jonquil, Chinese Lily, Tulip.

TANNING SKINS.

To tan any kind of skins, first scrape all the grease and flesh off, sprinkle the flesh side with equal parts of pulverized alum and salt or wash it well with a strong solution of the same. Then fold the flesh side together and roll it compactly, in which state it should remain ten or twelve days. Then it is opened and sprinkled with bran or sawdust to absorb the moisture and rolled up again. After twenty-four hours the process is completed by thorough rubbing and manipulation on which the pliability depends.

Nebraska fruit growers find that while the cover crops are valuable in lessening the winter injury to orchard trees, they are not nearly so important as the selection of the hardy varieties.

Most people prune gooseberry and currant bushes in the spring but there are also many who believe the best time is in the Fall.

GROWING ALFALFA

By W. M. Kelley.

In most cases the people who have made a failure of growing alfalfa have not devoted much attention to the study of the needs of the plant and have tried it in a manner that would make success out of the question.

The more I see of the plant and converse with men who are succeeding in growing it the more I am of the opinion that it will grow on many farms where it has proven a failure.

There is no question but that it is a very valuable feed to use to balance the rations of farm animals and those who have fed it are pleased with the results.

Many who have read about it are skeptical and will not give it a fair trial and many times when they do try it they go at it in a half-hearted manner and throw the seed upon the soil anywhere it happens to drop and condemn the plant if they happen to get unsatisfactory results.

There is no use trying to grow alfalfa unless the soil is in the best state of tilth possible and properly manured and fertilized for the young plants are tender and will not thrive unless the conditions are favorable.

If alfalfa is started under the following conditions and you fail to get a good stand you can rest assured that you have done your part and after trying three or four times and failing you may then declare it a failure, but not until then should you give up trying.

A rich well drained soil that is well supplied with humus, by the addition of fine stable manure and cover crops and a compact seed bed must be obtained. Most of the successful growers sow about 20 pounds of seed to the acre without a nurse crop.

It must have frequent clipping to hold the weeds in check but must never be cut until it has obtained a fair growth and a vigorous root system.

A great many farmers give it up when they secure a good stand and pay no attention to mowing the weeds so as to give the young plants a chance to develop and in this way ruin in many cases what would make a good stand.

FOREST FIRES.

It is believed that 1910 will hold the record among many years for the severity of the losses from forest fires. The summer fires followed a spring season believed to have been the worst, certainly in the Lake States, known for a long time. Nor is it wise to assume that the danger is over when the fierce configrations which have called forth in the Mountain States the efforts of three Federal Departments have been conquered.

The forests will not be safe until the fall rains and snows have once more made a wet blanket of the dry forest floor. That the total losses of the year will run up to many millions of dollars is considered certain. To the National Forest timber burned must be added great amounts on State and private holdings, besides the immense damage done to town, farm, and other property. How such losses may be prevented is a matter of general public concern and every effort possible is being made by the government to prevent forest fires.

SWINE NOTES.

Young pigs are so partial toward foods rich in protein that they will acquire an excess of that element if given an opportunity, thereby stunting their growth.

Pork production as a specialty is just becoming recognized. For many years the hog has, to a large extent, been a by-product of the feed lot wherein beef production was the standby.

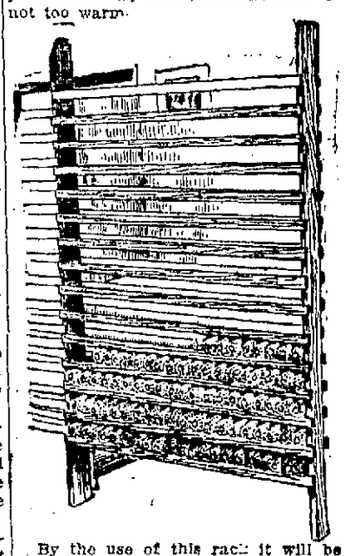
During the fattening period, the previously built frame in the making of which protein is so essential, is loaded with fat, a process in which corn makes the most economical gains.

The practice of using young gilts for breeding purposes and allowing them to run with the fattening hogs during the period of growth and gestation, is largely responsible for small litters.

The hog grower of the future in pork production as a business proposition and not using hogs merely as scavengers in the feed lot, must take cognizance of the fact that the young pigs up to the age of six months need a growing and not a fattening ration, and that their feeding must be tempered with judgment.

CURING THE SEED CORN.

The importance of selecting and drying seed corn in the fall cannot be too strongly urged. A good drying rack is a great convenience and may easily be made. The rack should be placed in a dry room, but one that is not too warm.



By the use of this rack it will be easy to keep certain grades of corn separate. A few hours work this fall may increase the corn crop very materially next year.

CORN CONTEST FOR BOYS

The corn contests which have been carried on in the many states have proven of great educational value to the boys. The prizes offered have added zest to the endeavor to make the best showing and produce the best corn, but the knowledge and experience gained are of far greater importance than any prize. Last year there was issued in Arkansas a circular on the effect of the corn contests upon the boy participating. It says:

The boy who has engaged in a contest of this kind, whether successfully or not, has gained practical training of far reaching value and lasting significance. He has been brought in touch with the great natural laws on one hand and with modern science on the other. He has by his own efforts demonstrated the relation between the two. He has been led to work and think, to apply knowledge to the most practical affairs of life. By his own efforts he has made a crop and dignified himself by accomplishment. He has established in his own mind for all time the relation of theory and practice.

FALL WORK IN THE FLOWER GARDEN.

Begonia Floros de Lorraine, a grand winter bloomer, is propagated during October and November by leaf cuttings; such cuttings making splendid bloomers the following winter. The cuttings should have a temperature of sixty to sixty-five degrees until well started. This begonia is well suited for hanging baskets.

Do not neglect to pot a clump or two of sweet allyssium. Cut the tops back within two or three inches of the roots; give sun and water, and you will soon be rewarded with a lot of honey-scented blossoms.

Do not be impatient with your geraniums if they seem lazy. As soon as they become pot bound they will flower; then they should have a weekly dose of liquid manure.

Many of our hardy annuals will flourish next spring if seed is sown this month. Prepare the seed bed well—firming the soil and watering. When freezing weather comes cover with straw, leaves or cornstalks.

Sweet peas may be planted in fall in a well drained spot Plant a little deeper than in spring and mulch.

Sow three or four seeds of the large flowering mignonette in a pot, and thin to one. This plant has a long tap root, and does not take kindly to transplanting. It makes a delightful window plant.

Students at Creighton University, Omaha, Neb., have formed an alfalfa-hay club for the purpose of exploiting alfalfa meal and flour. They claim to have made gems from this product which were very palatable.

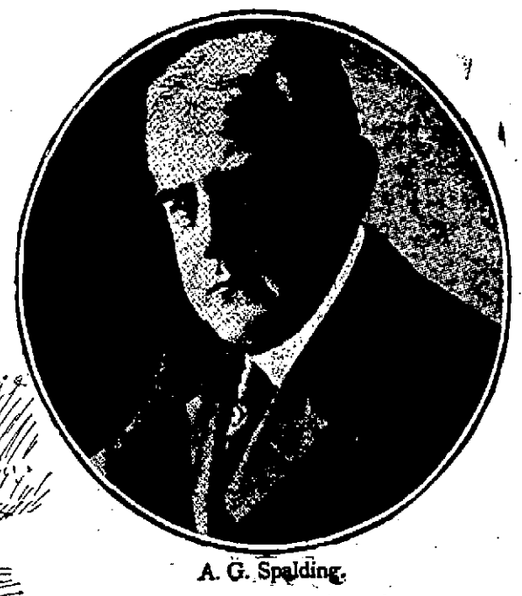
An apple grower in the Ozark country, Missouri, has placed an order for 20,000 crude oil burners with which to keep off frost and prevent destroying his apple buds early in the spring. He used 10,000 burners last spring with success.

"PLAY BALL"! IN POLITICS.

"POP" Anson Tells of Heroes of the Diamond Who Are Making Good in Other Fields, Notably a Candidate for Governor and a Famous Hustler Out After a Senatorship

"Pop" Anson.

Father and I were facing him and my brother was on his way across the field to join us.



A. G. Spalding.

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AT a recent ball game played at the American League park, New York city, an amiable looking giant in a gray suit and bright crimson four-in-hand, his head topped by a panama that had worn well and was still wearing, was the centre of an admiring group in one corner of the grand stand. The big fellow with the rosy cheeks and debonair manner was Captain Adrian Constantine Anson, affectionately known as "Pop" in the days when he led his Chicago nine to victory in so many hard fought campaigns. His companions were baseball celebrities of a later vintage, and they were paying the most exclusive attention to what the veteran was saying while waiting for the game to be called.

"I know it's the common impression that there's no future for a retired professional baseball player," the Captain was observing. "Now, that may be true as a general proposition, but I don't mind telling you there are quite a number of exceptions. Not every man who has put the best years of his life into the game is fated to become the proprietor of a corner gin mill or to set up the pins in a bowling alley.

"Now there's Albert G. Spalding; what about Al? I see he's out for the United States Senatorship from California, with a mighty fair prospect of making good. Well, even if he doesn't get there the mere fact that he has tried to is enough to prove that at least one professional has refused to believe that it was all over with him when he quit the game. It's my impression that Spalding would have been considerable of a man even if he hadn't gone into baseball.

"Al was one of the first professional players I ever saw and the first I ever spoke to. Now that I recall it, our acquaintance didn't begin in a very promising manner. I don't suppose two men ever came closer to a scrimmage and missed than Spalding and I on that day of our first meeting.

"We were both kids—Al might have been eighteen and I was a year or so his junior, although he had been a full fledged professional for a couple of years. I was only an amateur at the time, but I don't mind telling you that even then there wasn't room for anything else besides baseball in my system, and my father and my brother were in the same condition. The old gentleman kept the Anson House, at Marshalltown, Iowa, but we never let the hotel business interfere with baseball. I had organized a home team and we had been so lucky in our match games with the State clubs that I proposed to our folks to invite the professional Forest Citys, of Rockford, Ill., then giving a series of exhibitions in Iowa, to come to Marshalltown and be wiped off the earth.

"It so happened that the Forest Citys had nothing better to do, and they accepted our bid. Al Spalding was pitcher for the visitors and his work was a revelation to me. I had never seen anything so neat in the baseball line, and I was so taken with his easy way of doing things that I almost forgot to play the game. His personal appearance and manner, too, made a great impression on me. He certainly was one of the finest looking youngsters I have ever seen, and I took a strong liking to him at first sight.

The Time That Albert G. Spalding Apologized

"That good impression didn't last. Before the game was over—we were getting pulverized and that may have had something to do with it—I changed my opinion in regard to the star pitcher. The visitors brought their own umpire with them, and after a little he and Al began to get coltish, the latter pitching as many freak balls as he wished without being called. I didn't approve of such foolishness, but I kept mum until something occurred that made me as mad as a March hare. Father was at the bat, but he wouldn't hit at Al's wild ones and waited patiently for the frisky pitcher to get down to business. Finally Al let go a vicious one that just grazed the old gentleman's cheek. At that father threw down the bat and walked over toward Al with a stride that meant business. I saw the fire in his eye and I was with him in an instant.

"Spalding saw that he had put himself in a ticklish position—father and I were facing him and my brother was on his way across the field to join us—and he began to crawl. I was fairly sizzling with indignation and wanted to beautify the young man's features, but the old gentleman wouldn't have it. He accepted the pitcher's apology and the game went on, the visitors beating us by a score of 35 to 3.

"Spalding didn't bear any grudge against me, although I don't see how he could have helped feeling a little sore. Shortly afterward the Rockford folk tried to engage the three of us to play on their team the next season, and I learned afterward that Spalding had advised them to do it. Of course that made me feel friendly toward him again.

"I went to Rockford and Al went to pitch for the Bostons. I saw but little of him until the summer of 1874, when the Athletic club, of Philadelphia, of which I was then a member, and the Boston team, for which Spalding was pitching, went over to the other side to show our British cousins that cricket was not the only sport worth while. At that time Al was regarded as the best pitcher in the profession and was a great favorite with both press and public. Old Harry Chadwick, the 'Father of Baseball,' you know, once told me that in judgment, command of the ball, pluck, endurance and nerve Al had no equal. I will go a little further and say that he could disguise a change of pace in such a manner as to deceive the most expert batsman, while as a scientific hitter he had few superiors. He had brains and used them.

"In 1876 Al came to the Chicago club and remained with it as manager, secretary and president consecutively until 1891. He and his brother and brother-in-law went into the sporting goods business at the same time and made good all round. He also organized a manufacturing company and became its president. Talk about a ball player not being fit for anything else! Why, that man could have managed a dozen things at once. It was just because he hadn't enough to do to use up all his time that he organized the Chicago and All America baseball tour around the world in 1888-89. Made a success of that, didn't he? I don't mind telling you that he'll do exactly the same thing if he breaks into the Senate. Now, I've been associated with Al Spalding in the baseball business for a good many years, and we haven't always agreed upon everything, but you can take it from me that he's a mighty lot better qualified to be a lawmaker than many a man that never pitched a curve for a living.

"Don't you believe for a minnie that Al couldn't hold his own when it came to addressing his fellow Senators. You have it from me direct that he is one of the best offhand speakers I ever heard. When we stopped over in Honolulu on our round the world trip King Kalakaua gave us a big reception in the palace grounds. The Attorney General of Hawaii welcomed us in a very pretty speech, but you ought to have heard Al's oration in reply. Say, honest, I don't believe old Cicero himself could have done better. In Australia Spalding made several speeches, every one of them top notchers. Oh, he can orate all right, and there's plenty of meat in what he says. If Al breaks into the Senate he'll leave a lot of the other fellows way behind when it comes to speechmaking.

A Situation Too Complex for Spalding to Manage.

"I never saw Spalding completely knocked down and out but once. It was on our round the world tour when we were trying to play a game at Naples. It was our first game on European soil and we wanted it to go off nicely, but it came near ending in a fiasco owing to our ignorance of the language and the Italians' ignorance of the game. Al had been studying Italian on the quiet ever since we left Colombo, and United States Minister Camphausen gave him a lot of coaching as to how things were to be managed during the game. When we reached the Campo de Marto, where the show was to be pulled off, we found the place filled with people not one of whom had ever seen a game of ball. They swarmed over the field like an army of grasshoppers, and it was with the greatest difficulty that we cleared a space sufficient to begin. Even after we began to play the crowd kept pouring into the field, making fielding well nigh impossible and batting dangerous.

"Al stood it for a while and then he began to boil over. 'Go right on!' he shouted to the players. Carroll was at the bat. He hit out and the ball knocked a guinea senseless. That didn't seem to do a thing but amuse the crowd and they kept right on swarming all over the place. For three innings neither side scored. In the fourth each got a man across the plate. In the fifth the All Americas increased their score by seven runs, and then the crowd, thinking the game was over, piled all over the field. Spalding broke loose and tried to clear the place so the game could go on, but the louder he shouted and the more he flourished his arms the more that crowd wouldn't go back.

"It was right then and there that I heard Al make use of an expression that in some respects was the most original cuss word I ever heard. The umpire that day was John Tener. Say, what's the matter with Tener? He's another professional player that didn't go into a hole and draw the hole in after him when he quit the game."

"But, Captain Anson," interposed one of his auditors, "we want to hear what it was that Spalding said."

"Never mind what it was! Part of it was Italian, anyhow, some that he had picked up on the way to Brindisi, and I guess he didn't know how touch it sounded. I'm going to tell you something about John Tener. He's one of my friends, you know, and I've always been interested in him. They say he's likely to be the next Governor of Pennsylvania. Well, if he gets there the old Keystone State will find she has made no mistake. John's a thoroughbred.

A. P. Gorman.
Photo by C. M. Bell.

How Pop Anson Discovered John Tener.

"Ever hear how I discovered John? I happened to be in Pittsburg one afternoon, and to kill a little time went out to see the amateur Athletics play some rural team. The game was on when I got there, and I hadn't more than taken my seat before I took notice of a big fellow who was pitching after a fashion that made a great big hit with me in about five minutes. I saw him twirl his long arms above his head, twist his long body into position and then make that sphere perform parts of circles in the air to beat anything I had ever seen in the business. I made up my mind that a twirler of that breed was what the Chicago team needed to make it perfect, and I asked somebody to lead me to him.

"The big kid said his name was John K. Tener and that he was a bookkeeper in a steel concern. I asked him 'how the' he got on to that curve, and he grinned and said he didn't exactly know but supposed it must come natural. I told him right then and there that if he was tired of bookkeeping I knew of another job that was his for the asking. He said he wasn't stuck on figures anyhow, and I named a salary that made his eyes stick out. 'Do you accept?' I put it straight. 'I certainly do, with thanks,' he said.

"From the first he was the most popular man on the team. He had a jovial, sunny way about him that simply took you by storm, and, I don't mind telling you, he was a great player. Of course he made a specialty of pitching, but John could drive a ball some when the bases were just aching to unload and the crowd was yelling so you couldn't have heard a load of dynamite explode in front of you."

"Honestly, Captain Anson, do you really believe that Tener's curves would mystify the star players of to-day as they did when he pitched for you?" asked one of the group.

"Those alleged stars of to-day couldn't teach John a thing," maintained the captain loyally. "He could do anything in those days with the ball that others have learned since then and a whole lot that they never have got on to. Don't you believe for a minute that the game of to-day is a bit more scientific than it used to be. I have watched the game pretty carefully, perhaps none more closely, and I don't mind telling you that all this talk about modern progress is mere rot. Furthermore, you can give it out as coming straight from me that the game isn't being played as well to-day as it was a dozen years ago. I leave you to figure out the why and wherefore.

John K. Tener's Idea of a Joke.

"When Mr. Spalding and Lee Lynch got up the round-the-world scheme Tener was made secretary of the promoting company in addition to his duties on the diamond. That was because he was an expert accountant, and I guess the extra salary seemed pretty good to John, for he was only a big kid and liked to see a little of life as he went along. His partner in the box was Mark Baldwin, now a successful physician in Pittsburg, who gave no sign at that time of developing into the well known sawbones he became later. Mark was as keen for a joke as anybody I ever saw, and he seemed to take a special delight in rigging Tener. John was the best natured man in the world and took everything that came along. Once, however, he succeeded in getting a good one on Mark. It was while we were at Melbourne, Australia. There had been much festivity during the day and early in the evening, and the boys had found everything wide open to them. Perhaps they were unusually hilarious that evening, and I don't wonder at it. Well, by eleven o'clock most of the men had gone to bed, but Baldwin concluded to take a nap in his chair at the Coffee Palace, a resort in which some of the fellows had been spending part of the evening. Tener straggled in about midnight and discovered his partner fast asleep.

John K. Tener.

"John happened to have a packet of red fire in his pocket, and it was but the work of a moment for him to dump it on the window sill in front of Baldwin and touch it off. Then he yelled "Fire!" and rushed out of the building. Mark woke with a shriek. He told me afterward that he was under the impression that he had landed in the place we are all anxious to avoid. With a bound he rushed for the door and tore it off its hinges in his effort to reach the open. He never stopped running until he hit the hotel, where he found the boys lined up to give him the merry guffaw."

"Is it a fact that Tener was once asked to explain the game of baseball to the King?" asked one of the younger members of the party.

"Perfectly correct, although John never said a word about it at the time, and it only got out by accident. Of course it was when Edward was Prince of Wales. The Prince attended a game and was greatly mystified over it. He couldn't understand how our six foot four pitcher managed to twirl the ball with such a decided curve. So he sent word on the quiet to Tener that he would like to see him privately. After the game was over I had been presented to the Prince and his wife, who said he wanted to thank me for the pleasure we had given them. I asked him how he liked the game, and he laughed a little and admitted that it was a pretty good game, but not equal to cricket. Of course I didn't agree with him but it would have been high treason to have said so, and I managed to keep from putting my foot in it. I don't know whether the Prince thought any more of the game after Tener had explained it to him, but I'm mighty certain he didn't convince John that cricket was superior to the American national game.

"After we returned to God's country John played with us for a while and was then purchased by the Pittsburg Nationals, who offered him a bigger salary than I was paying him because they needed him in their business and were anxious to patronize home talent. But he had weakened his arm with so much strenuous twirling and he decided to quit the game. When John K. Tener said goodby to baseball the National League lost a great pitcher and a jolly good fellow. He can't ever be President of the United States. That isn't because he has been a professional ball player, but for the reason that he didn't leave Ireland until he was nine years of age. I'd be willing to amend the constitution just once and let him into the White House. That shows how much I think of him.

"After he quit the game Tener settled in Charleroi, a small town near Pittsburg. I believe John was one of the original company that laid out the place. He went into the banking business in a small way and prospered. He had been an enthusiastic member of the Order of Elks for several years, and one of the first things he did at Charleroi was to organize a lodge. It wasn't long before he was one of the most popular men in the order and was made first its grand treasurer and then exalted ruler. I don't mind telling you that his connection with the order didn't prevent his political advance a little bit. Then he got into politics, and before he knew it was sent to Congress. Don't you worry about John; he's onto every curve in the political game."

What Senator Gorman's Infatuation Cost Him

"Did you know the late Senator Arthur Pue Gorman when he was a ball player of the first rank?" asked one of the group who was something of a baseball historian.

"Only slightly," the Captain answered. "Senator Gorman's connection with the professional game was only of short duration. You know the Senator was page in the United States Senate for fourteen years, beginning when he was thirteen years of age. It was prior to 1870 that he played ball, for about that time he became general superintendent of the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal Company, and the following year its president. I was playing with the Athletics of Philadelphia at that time, having only just got into professional life myself. I've never known much about Senator Gorman's career as a player and I've never found anybody who could tell me a great deal. I believe he was with the old Baltimores when they first organized."

"I once heard a little story of an episode of the Senator's early ball career that shows what kind of a man he was in those days," ventured one of the group who had not yet spoken. "If you would like to hear it I will give it to you as I recall it," he added modestly.

"Let her go," said the Captain, and the others signified a similar desire to hear the story.

"It isn't much of a tale," began the narrator, "but it made quite an impression on me when I heard it from the lips of the only person now living who figured in the little affair. It happened just after Gorman has ceased to be a Senate page, which was when he was twenty-seven and had been appointed Collector of Internal Revenue in the Fifth district of Maryland. At that time (it must have been in 1866) baseball was beginning to recover a little from the backset it had sustained during the civil war, and there was nobody in the State of Maryland who was more intensely interested in the game than Arthur Pue Gorman. How greatly engrossed in baseball he had become is apparent from the circumstances I am going to relate.

"There was a very charming young woman in Baltimore, the daughter of one of the leading ministers in the city, who had many admirers, none of them more openly devoted than the young revenue collector. The affair had proceeded so far that, although no promises had been exchanged, both of the young people had made up their minds that it was only a question of time and opportunity. Gorman made no secret of his preference, and it was understood by the friends of both that the matter was practically settled.

"It seems that the young man had promised to call at the rectory on a certain afternoon and take his charmer out for a drive. The appointed hour arrived, but Gorman didn't. The young lady was properly disappointed, but inclined to make the best of it, supposing, of course, that the cause of the broken engagement would be amply sufficient. Toward evening a weary looking and dishevelled young man in the uniform of a ball player made his appearance at the rectory and demanded an audience with the rector's daughter. It was Arthur Pue Gorman come to tell how it all happened.

"When he stood in the presence of his fair inamorata, a crushed and almost hopeless figure in his fear and penitence, he was obliged to confess that he had been so flurried by a sudden summons to fill the place of a derelict that all idea of his engagement had flown his memory. The young lady declined absolutely to accept the excuse. 'If you had forgotten me for any other reason than baseball,' she declared, 'I might have overlooked it, but I don't care to compete against such a powerful rival.'"

The narrator paused and flicked the ashes from his cigar.

"Well, why don't you go on?" asked the captain.

"Why should I? The courtship didn't," he returned simply.

An Undertaker's Assistant Who Made Good.

"Wonder how much longer we're going to be held up?" the Captain mused dryly. "Seems to me those fellows ought to be tuned up to concert pitch by this time."

"Are you at the end of your list of baseball men who got into the public eye after quitting the game?" put in the man who had told the Gorman story.

"Not on your life!" returned Pop briskly. "That list's good for half a dozen more expatiates. Why, I haven't said a word about Senator Morgan G. Bulkeley and Chief Justice Moody, two of the biggest baseball promoters in the business. Some time when I feel just like it I'll tell you how Charlie Murphy, the Tammany Chief, narrowly escaped being a professional. And there's Billy Sunday—I guess he's in public life, ain't he? Since he went into the evangelist business he's made considerable of a reputation. Probably his fame as a player didn't injure his prospects any when he changed his trade. Do you know Billy? One of the squarest chaps that ever played the game. He's another discovery of yours truly. I'll never forget the time I saw him first. He was driving an undertaker's wagon out in Marshalltown, and it wasn't on account of his skill in handling the ribbons that my attention was attracted to him. Afterward I saw him at a firemen's tournament, and it was the speed he showed on that occasion that impressed me with his possibilities in the baseball line. It was my opinion that Sunday would develop into the fastest man on his feet ever known to the profession. That fellow could run a base like a scared deer. I engaged him to play with my team, and the first thirteen times he went to the bat he was struck out. Some of our folks were inclined to chaff me over my new find, but I hung on to him and encouraged him, believing he would get there in time. Didn't he, though! As a base runner his judgment was at times faulty and he was altogether too daring, taking extreme chances because of the tremendous speed he possessed. He was a good fielder and a strong and accurate thrower, his weak point lying in his batting. I don't mind telling you that the ball Billy threw was a hard one to catch, landing in the hands like a chunk of lead.

"I went to hear him once since he got into the evangelist business. Say, he's even better at that than he was at the game. You have it straight from me, gentlemen, that the night I heard him he put up such a powerful argument that I didn't wonder he was a success. After the performance was over Mrs. Anson and I went up and spoke to him. He was so glad to see us that he fairly hugged us both. What! You don't mean to tell me that the game is really on! About time, I should think."

TREASURE SEEKERS *in* DESPERATE BATTLE *with* HEAD HUNTERS

COLONEL Etienne Bazin, Soldier of Fortune, in His South Pacific Quest Found a Remarkable Ruined City and Finally the Place of Buried Gold, but Narrowly Escaped Death at the Hands of Fierce Solomon Islanders.

COLONEL ETIENNE BAZIN

THE author of this article is a man who is typical of the modern worldwide adventurer, the sort of man whose greatest interest in life is participation in the strange things that go on unheard of outside the beaten track of civilization. For him peace, quiet, comfort and the soft ways of American and European life have no attraction.

His father was a wealthy French gentleman, sent by the government to the fisherman's island of Miquelon, which lies just south of Newfoundland and just north of the great transatlantic steamer track. There the boy was born and lived the rough life of the islanders until he laid the foundation for the iron constitution which has stood him in such good stead in later years.

A change of interests took the family to the Dalmatian coast and the lad was educated in a Montenegrin military school, running away to fight in the Graeco-Turkish war. Next he fought with the British on the upper Nile, and for a time thereafter travelled and hunted through portions of Africa that are as yet little known to the white man.

He took part in four big South American revolutions, and was the most conspicuous daredevil with General Elroy Alfaro, leader of the band that attempted to kidnap General Weyler. He explored the district behind Quintana Roo and had a marvellous escape from the Maya rebels. The ill fated Bengskutsk mammoth hunting expedition was led by him. Three years he spent in the out of the way places of the Orient, and the following story is one of the adventures that befell him during that time. At present he is serving a Central American revolutionary group in a confidential capacity that is more or less perilous.

He and I Stood Side by Side with Our Backs to the Dingy Fighting the Fight of Our Lives

LIEUTENANT ALFARO

A Head Hunter's Trophy

BY COLONEL ETIENNE BAZIN.

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THE first time I saw Joe Ngaburu was in the evening of a day of battle. It was the final skirmish clearing up the fugitives in the victorious campaign of Alfaro in Ecuador in 1894-95. The conservatives in Peru had sent a large number of men over the border to make a guerillalike demonstration and the defeated Ecuadorian conservatives made no effort to protect them in defeat. Two Dutch officers and I were riding here and there trying to prevent the inhuman slaughter of the bewildered Peruvians by our own victory mad liberals.

We were riding hard down a mountain trail following a dozen liberals who had been killing wounded men when I heard the notes of an accordion floating up from the bush. Some one below was playing joyfully a typical German peasant waltz, the kind one hears in German beer saloons in the United States, and some one was singing at the top of his voice.

It was a very melodious tenor, but the words were strange even to my ears, accustomed to barbarous tongues and dialects. I reined up and listened. The singer was neither Indian nor white, Peruvian nor Ecuadorian. Just then I heard the shouts of the murderous party ahead, and we dashed on.

Rounding a turn in the trail we saw a strange sight. Sitting on a rock under a bush, with a red flower stuck in his blond, reddish hair, was an old man. His right leg, thrust before him, was bathed in blood from a hole through the calf of his leg. Nevertheless he was playing an old accordion and vocalizing bravely.

I saw that he was one of the Kanaka slaves brought by the blackbirders to the west coast of South America. His broken old rifle and his cartridge belt showed that he was a Peruvian conscript who had been wounded in the fight. Attracted by the noise he was making, the butchers whom we were pursuing pounced upon him out of the bush at this instant. Their leader had just stood the old fellow on his feet and turned him around to snip his head off with a bloody machete. Heerenmann dropped his revolver butt on the top of the brute's head before he could strike, however.

The man interested me to such an extent that I attached him to me then and there and saw that he had the best of care till his wound was healed. Then one day I said to him:—

"Joe, you are well now. What sort of work do you want to do?"

He drew himself up to his full height, and he was a magnificent physical specimen despite his sixty years.

"I want to do a very great work—something I have been thinking of for many years. Dress me in shoes and the sort of clothes I used to wear. Give me books and my own razor, as I used to have. Then, when you are ready, let me take you to my own country and I will make you very rich. In all these years with white men I have become a white man and am no longer afraid of the spirits and devils that my father feared. You saved my life, you have made me a free man, and if you will tell no other white man I will tell you the things that my father told me and will take you to an island beyond my own country where there is a city in which no one has lived since man can remember.

City of the Pirate Treasure.

"It was there where the first great canoe came to Kusai from the unknown Avalki. It is built of stone with great walls, and once in the time of my great-great-great-grandfather white men in ships, whom you call pirates, hid in that city, and once my ancestor was forced to help in the work of hiding a treasure. My ancestor did not know that the yellow stuff was golden money and golden vessels, but he did know that it was something that the men valued very highly, and he made very careful markings of the place of burial.

"You must know that the eye of the true man of the people of Turu never makes a mistake. This knowledge I am about to speak came to me truly and accurately. You must believe that it is without mistake. The place of burial is on the island of Uvavu, which is south of Kusai more than three days' sail. On the north of the island three islands of a very small size lie in a row, and the line they make runs to a cliff on the mountain side.

"Over this cliff tumbles a waterfall. One hundred and ten paces to the east of this stream is a cleft in the rock, like a cave. In that cleft the treasure was hidden and the cleft so heaped with loose stones that it, too, was hidden. So well was this done that my ancestor counted out the paces to the stream, and when they returned once more to the old city he paced the distance by the great wall. It was exactly equal to the greatest length."

Confused as the statement seemed, it was so circumstantial that it bore the stamp of truth and I took it down carefully, got the best chart obtainable and endeavored to plan out the matter. If I had had something of greater interest to me at the time I would not have heeded old Joe's talk more than to grant his request to return him to his native island. But peace was on us in Ecuador and every one with whom I talked concerning the Polynesian and Melanesian islands had some vague interesting story to tell me, so that on the first of the year I got together my outfit and Joe and I took steamer to San Francisco, then to Honolulu.

Arrived at the Fijis.

After a long wait we reached Suava on Viti Levu of the Fijis. Up to this point the one island of the three concerned in Joe's story which I had been able to locate positively was Kusaie, but when we reached the Fijis the old man was at home at once. Like many of the islanders, he had visited nearly all of the archipelagoes. He was very insistent about not taking any other white men into the quest and showed a strange fear of allowing any islanders to suspect the purpose of our journey.

We could not go alone from Suava, however, so I bought a small schooner reputed to have belonged to the piratical desperado Oomtchee Bill, and, taking a crew of four Friendlies, we set out for Kusaie. There Joe hoped to be able to get further information as to the location of the island with the deserted city and to learn the fate of his wife.

Imagine his feelings when he found that his wife was dead many years, but three of his sons were grown men, of fine character and appearance, and each with several children. Two of them were away on copra work, but the third was overjoyed to find his father again after the long separation. Three nights Joe spent away among his old associates, and the morning after the third said that he was ready to set sail. But we must leave the men of the crew behind—the three of us, he, his son and myself, could work the schooner.

We set sail at daybreak the following morning and the second day thereafter made a beautiful volcanic the coral island some forty miles in circumference. I should judge. We came to anchor in a harbor called Jamestown Harbor, named for the visit of a British frigate many years ago. On shore was a mission station.

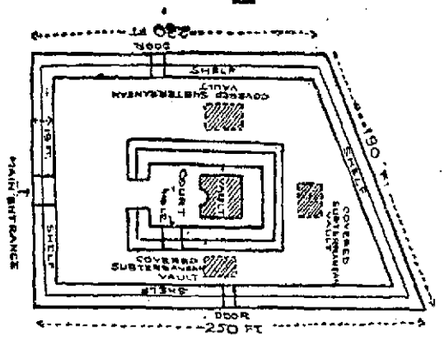


Diagram of the Ruined City

Joe took means to go among the islanders seeking knowledge of the lost city. He returned disappointed, as he had found a great amount of fear among them. There were houses of evil spirits on the other side of the island, but they did not want to talk about them. From the native missionary, however, I learned that there were some peculiar stone structures in the vicinity of a little opening in the grand reef of coral, called the Methalaneum Harbor. Thither we sailed.

Finding the Ancient City.

It was an all day journey, due to an unfavorable wind, and we anchored until morning. At daybreak I was on deck scanning the shore, and I was amazed to note that where countless low lying islets, juts and necks of coral reef rose above the water the water front was embanked with great regularity with stone. Taking the schooner inside and finding a secure anchorage, we lowered the dingy and set out to explore the channels.

Waira, the son, seemed to have eyes that were better than mine with glasses, and after we had been in the channels for a time declared that he discerned buildings of some sort among the thick tropical growth. By this time I had found that the stone embankments were natural blocks of basaltic prisms from the throat of the volcano, which had been gathered up and laid on the water front in such a way as to form embankments.

The manner in which the coral polyps had worked on these since the days when an unknown people had executed this great work showed that a thousand, perhaps several thousand, years had elapsed. Steadily moving on to the spot indicated by Waira, we came at last to a group of islets where it was plain that buildings had stood at one time, though the plant growth had thrown them down by separating stone from stone.

The water space between was laid out in canals as perfectly as any engineer could have executed them. In the centre rose a huge walled building of such size and such massive construction that the natural destructive forces of centuries had left it not greatly impaired. How my heart leaped with pleasure and gratification at the sight of this wonderfully interesting find! The channels were so choked with growth that we had to cut our way with the machete and it took us the whole day to explore the central structure and its environs.

Of Great Antiquity.

There is no use speculating on the purposes of this huge building, built out at sea practically. It is idle to attempt to say who built it or when it was built, save that the legend of the coral would say that it certainly far antedates the Christian era. I realized that excavation would reveal much, but we were not equipped for any such extensive work and our numbers were too small. Returning the next day I made a general survey of the whole sweep of the built channels, embankments and dilapidated structures. What showed above the sea covered several miles in area.

Improvising a dragging apparatus I tried for what I might bring up from the bottom near the main building. My sole reward was two pieces of copper about the size of cigars, both so corroded that their original nature could not be guessed. When it is said that scientists agree to-day that the Polynesian people never have known anything of metals, then those two fragments furnish food for thought.

The next thing to do was to find the island of Uvavu, and rounding the reefs we stood south. By this time I had learned that the average island has four or five names, since each group of islanders bestow one of their own, and each government having a "sphere of influence" in the region contrives to choose a name different from any of the others.

I was very uncertain as to the location of any Uvavu within striking distance of Ponapi, the correct name of the island whereon we had found the ruins. Joe and his son were not concerned, but whether their mental repose arose from knowledge or faith I waited to see. We passed Ngarik, swung through the tiny Mortlock islands and then passed Greenwich island and some others not charted, but for all of them Waira had names and nearly all appeared to be inhabited. The fourth day we crossed the equator exactly at noon, and to the best of my reckoning were closely paralleling the 161st meridian east longitude. Before dark we sighted an island somewhat higher than the others we had seen, which both declared was Uvavu.

Cautious Regarding the Islanders.

With the glasses I made out two canoes hurrying from a neighboring islet to the mainland, and just before sunset a signal column of smoke ascended from the highest point of the island. Old Joe agreed with me that since we were so near to the waters infested by the savage Solomon Islanders we had best lie well out at anchor and mount a guard. Now I was sorry that I had not disregarded Joe's wishes concerning the bringing of a full crew.

At dawn, however, a friendly group of natives appeared on shore and a canoe came out and circled us at a polite distance, offering water and fruit. I had Joe do the usual honors and meanwhile studied the shore very carefully. After moving in another mile I was able to make out the cliff as Joe's ancestor had described it. And there was the stream of water falling over it! I began to calculate the amount of the treasure. It seemed too good to be true.

If I had been as experienced as I am to-day in the ways of the interesting islanders east of the Philippines and northeast of Australia I should not have done the things I did that day. I relied on the two Kusai men, however, and when they agreed that it was best for one man to stay on the schooner and the two others to go ashore I raised no objections.

Joe and I went, each carrying a rifle and a pair of revolvers. The natives on shore were somewhat blacker and more negroid than those I had been seeing, and it seemed to me that though there were huts on the island the people I saw had the appearance of being merely visitors. For instance, the path by which we ascended to the cliff was as unknown to the two youths Joe secured to pilot us as it was to us. I thought this very strange.

Place of the Treasure Located.

It was heavy work among the bushes and the loose rock making the necessary measurement from the stream, but we got it done finally, and to our deep pleasure found that it marked down a long, sliding pile of stones, very thickly overgrown, but with running plants coming out of the heart of the cliff in a way that showed that there was a crevice there. Joe's ancestor had had a good memory and his posterity had transmitted the tradition perfectly. The place of the trove was found.

Much as I would like to have set to work at once, it was plain that we must get tools ashore from the ship and must persuade some of the islanders to labor for us. On the way back down the hill we passed a thicket, from which came a faint, peculiar odor, and I noticed a native whirligig planned to keep birds away.

Pushing aside the bushes, I was horrified to see a little ceremony house in the centre of a glade and fully forty heads of men, women and children in the process of curing. They were the spoils of some recent raid and spelled as plainly as anything could that our little party was in the gravest danger.

Something impelled me to take one of them, and I picked it off its support and placed it in a sack I had brought with me. The two youths now showed great anxiety to hurry on before us, but, under Joe's hard eye and hard words, they stayed with us while we made our way rapidly down.

We were nearing the huts and were within sight of the dingby drawn up on the beach when at some signal between them the two youths darted right and left into the bush, and one of them gave a long, fat carrying cry. Evidently the islanders had been conferring as to the best strategy for getting all three of us on shore at once, killing us and looting our vessel. My discovery of the heads precipitated things.

At the cry the savages came pouring out of the vicinity of the huts, bearing arms. Our boat had not been molested, but two of them ran toward it now to make sure that we should not reach it and that it would not float if we did. Raising my rifle, I dropped back to a good aim and dropped both of the warriors, shot for shot. It was as fine a piece of marksmanship as I am able to boast. A shower of arrows fell about us in the bush.

Race for Life.

"Go for the boat, Joe!" I cried. And without further ado we ran for our lives. It was an uneven race, as the natives had the shorter distance and were all the time in the open, but as soon as I struck the open I began firing with my revolver as I ran and very quickly checked their charge for the boat.

It is a pleasure to me to see a well trained savage throw a tao, especially one of the plain polished shafts of hard wood tipped with a keen bit of bone or shell. The deadly weapon comes, for you like a shaft of sunlight and when it finds its mark the story of a warrior is told. It is a marvel that neither of us was touched before we reached the beach.

Laying hands to the dingy we were just ready to shove off when a vicious short spear caught Joe's left thigh, pierced it and pinned him to the bow of the dingy. Tossing the things I carried into the craft, I took hold of him to wrench him free and so heavily did I heave that I lost my footing and fell, Joe going on over me sprawling.

The thirty seconds the head hunters were free from our fire was the very time they wanted. Before I could get to my feet and pull the old man into the boat they were on us. Joe was maddened by his suffering. He tore the spear from his thigh and met the rush with a terrible counter attack. I emptied both revolvers with good effect and then clubbed my rifle, and he and I stood side by side with our backs to the dingy fighting the fight of our lives.

There were not less than sixteen men with spears and clubs opposed to us, but they could not surround us and were too near to each other to fight well. I had not imagined that Joe had retained much of his native skill in handling weapons, but, hard pressed as I was, I could not help admiring his spear play. I never knew so many things in the way of fencing could be done with a spear. Since that time I have seen Maoris and Papuans give some wonderful exhibitions.

Death of Joe.

He was weakening from loss of blood and I cried to him to get into the boat and I would try to cover our retreat. He made the effort, backing away into the edge of the water, but one of the islanders, running a few paces down the beach, dropped on his knee and sent an arrow whipping through the clothing at the small of my back and his second shot caught poor old Joe Ngaburu fairly in the temple and he fell dead against me.

I snatched his second pistol from his belt before I let the body slip down to the sand. The belches of its muzzle drove the mass of islanders back a little.

Tossing his body into the dingy, I shoved away. They paused to draw bows and that gave me a chance to jam some cartridges into my rifle. Lying in the bow of the boat, I began picking them off, while arrows hurtled over my back or stuck in the planks of the dingy.

I had no chance to attempt to paddle or row, but the wind was strong off shore and in ten minutes I was approaching the first reef. Now I was compelled to expose myself and take to the oars, but was fortunate or their marksmanship was bad. A very few minutes more and I was out of arrow range. So incensed was I over the death of the faithful old man that though I was now out of danger I took up my rifle once more and dropped into the bow, bowling over two more of the savages before they broke and ran for cover.

I am ashamed to say it, but among the eight or nine men stretched out on the beach was one shot through the middle. He got to his feet and started for the huts, when I put him down for good. I repeat that I often think of that act with shame, and I relate it only as a commentary on what a man will do with the blood fever on him.

A large canoe was now approaching from the west, and I pulled hurriedly for the schooner. Waira had seen the entire fight from the deck and was wild with rage over his father's death. With five more men in his frame of mind I believe we could have gone ashore and wiped off the party, even with the newcomers. After studying them through the glasses it was plain to me that we had run afoul of a party of raiders who had come to the island from the Islands to the south. They had killed all of the few inhabitants and were leisurely preparing the heads, using the island as a base for raids to the west.

Bent on making an issue of the matter and preparing myself properly to recover the treasure in the crevice, I set sail for the Gilbert Islands, where Waira was sure I would find a British war vessel. But in this I was disappointed, and only succeeded in driving a jagged hole in my schooner on a coral reef.

I shipped into Sydney with a trader, taking Waira with me, and when I opened cable communications with my friends I found there were urgent private reasons for returning to Peru at once. Though I went back the next year to the Carolines, I have never yet carried out my plans to recover the treasure on the so-called Uvavu.

INDICATIONS.

FAIR TONIGHT AND SUNDAY; MODERATE.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS—ALL THE NEWS OF THE WORLD.

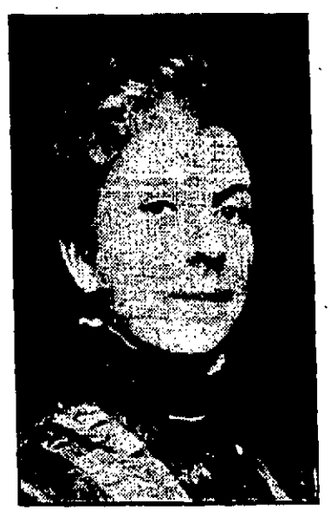
A SUGGESTION.

"I am but one, but I am one:
I cannot do much, but I can do something.
What I can do I ought to do,
And, God helping me, I will do."

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 15, 1910. 28 PAGES—5 CENTS.

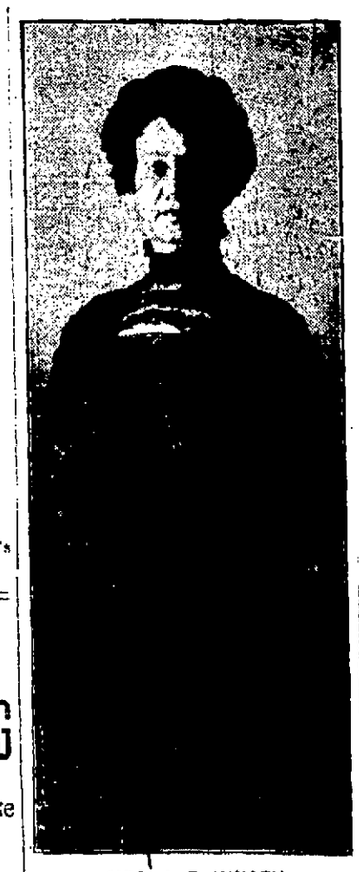
Some Fort Wayne Leaders in the W. C. T. U. Movement Who Have Been Active in Arranging for State Convention in This City

MRS. MARTHA RIDENOUR, County and City President Women's Christian Temperance Union.



MRS. WALTER G. BURNS, Chairman Telephone and Telegrams Committee.

MRS. FRANK LEIKAUF, Treasurer of the Fort Wayne Women's Christian Temperance Union.



MRS. J. F. KINSEY, Chairman Press Committee.

MRS. G. W. THIEBOLT, Chairman of the Fort Wayne Finance Committee.

MRS. N. W. BLOOM, Chairman Convention Entertainment Committee.

MRS. JOEL WELTY, Chairman Lunch and Hotels Committee.

MRS. VAYHINGER AGAIN PRESIDENT

Upland Woman Chosen to Head Indian a W. C. T. U. for the Eighth Successive Year.

MRS. RIDENOUR OF FT. WAYNE A TRUSTEE

For the eighth successive year Mrs. Culla J. Vayhinger, of Upland, was elected president of the Indiana Women's Christian Temperance union this afternoon at the annual convention held in this city. Of the total of 426 votes cast, Mrs. Vayhinger received 328, the remainder being divided among other candidates.

Mrs. Elizabeth Stanley, of Liberty, was elected vice president-at-large, receiving 411 of the total number of votes cast.

Mrs. Mary Woodward, of Fountain City, was re-elected to the position of corresponding secretary, receiving 367 votes.

New members of the board of trustees chosen were Mrs. Martha Ridenour, Fort Wayne; Mrs. Ida M. Mix, Kokomo, and Mrs. Lida Putland, Upland.

Election of other officers was deferred until after the return of the delegates from a sight-seeing trip about the city and a visit to the state school.

THE AFTERNOON SESSION.

Interest in the proceedings of the Indiana state convention of the Women's Christian Temperance union today centered in the election of state officers. This was the first business taken up at the afternoon session, which convened at 1 o'clock, the accredited attending delegates being 448.

The election of trustees was first in order. Three were to be selected, replacing those whose terms expire this October, and the vote taken by ballot resulted in the choice of Mrs. Ida M. Mix, of Kokomo, who received 288 votes; Mrs. Lida Outland, of Upland, who received 255 votes. Mrs. Lizzie Hamm, of Indianapolis, received 164 votes; Mrs. Martha Ridenour, of Fort Wayne, received 103 votes, with several other ladies receiving a number of votes.

A second ballot was taken for the election of the third trustee and resulted in the selection of Mrs. Martha Ridenour, of Fort Wayne, who received 215 votes, as against 197 for Mrs. Hamm.

The trustees elected in 1908 and whose terms do not expire until October of 1911 are Miss Clara Sears, Mrs. Rose Pearce and Mrs. Mary Jenner. Trustees whose terms expire in 1912 are Mrs. Culla Vayhinger, Mrs. Elizabeth Stanley and Miss Mary Woodward.

The tellers appointed by the president and serving as tellers for the distributing and counting tellers in the election were:

Counting Tellers—Julia Overman, G. W. Augustine, Mrs. Ernest Ward, Mrs. E. M. Nash, Mary Williamson, Mrs. Bradford.

Distributing Tellers—Stella Bayne, Lucy Youse, Ethel Walker, Ethel Mallott, Effie Morrison, Ethel Wise, Jennie Ward, Madola Boyne, Mrs. T. W. Ricard, Maude Williamson.

While waiting for the tellers to report the president called on Mr. N. W. Bloom, of this city, who has been giving so much service to the entertainment committee, Mrs. Bloom being the chairman, and he made a speech that won the applause of the audience.

The Morning Session.

The convention met promptly at 9 o'clock for its Saturday morning's session and began with the reading of the scriptures and the invocation of the divine blessing by Rev. P. J. Alberthus, pastor of Christ Lutheran church, after which the convention minutes were read by Mrs. Pearce, the secretary.

The report of the committee on credentials, made by Miss Mary E. Woodward, the corresponding secretary, took up fully an hour of the time of the convention. It was the final report, fixing the voting status of the counties, and many corrections were made. Each county being called, necessarily it was slow work.

Grant Won Everything.

The report of work among colored people was made by Mrs. Emily McIntosh and the banner for work done was awarded to Grant county. The report on the press was made by Mrs. Emma Saylor, and for purity by Mrs. Dollie Stalker, the reports showing that Grant county was also in the lead. This was followed by a vocal duet, sung by Carl and Iven Welty, of this city, the piano accompaniment being by Miss Viola Welty.

The report on temperance literature was made by Mrs. Nettie Ware, on flower mission by Mrs. Viola Harvey, the pennant being won by Marion, which captured about all the prizes, and the report of "The Message," the state W. C. T. U. paper, by Mrs. Luella F. McWhirter, of Indianapolis, the editor, who is one of the best speakers of the convention.

Mrs. Julia Overman, the superintendent, made the report of the medal contests. She repored that 211 contests were held during the year and that Grant county won the county banner, and then the Grant county delegation, the largest in the convention, arose and with waving flags sang "Onward to Victory."

Given an Assistant.

One of the busiest women in the work of the convention is Mrs. Rose Pearce, of Darlington, the state secretary, a pleasant, cultured lady, and active in the W. C. T. U. work in her county. So great was her work in securing the details of the proceedings and attending to multitudinous other duties, that the convention at the present session gave her an assistant. This is Mrs. Carrie Brinkhoff, of Mulberry, Fulton county, who began her duties as assistant recording secretary at the Friday afternoon session. Mrs. Brinkhoff is well equipped for the work and her selection was made by unanimous vote.

Address Ordered Printed.

The address of the state president, Mrs. Vayhinger, delivered Friday afternoon, was received with so much favor by the delegates that on motion it was ordered printed in pamphlet form for distribution in the different counties. The address dealt so splendidly with all the phases of the W. C. T. U. work in this state that the convention felt that it ought to be widely distributed in every county. The Sentinel gave the address in full in its Friday's issue.

And It is in Fort Wayne.

The election of officers had been scheduled for the morning session, but reports and other business had consumed so much of the time that at 11:30 on motion, it was made the special order of business for 1 o'clock, the first matter to be taken up after the noon hour adjournment.

Mrs. Vayhinger, the president, announced that the Wabash Valley Traction company had kindly furnished cars for taking the ladies to the Indiana state home at 3:30 o'clock this afternoon and at that time the delegates would visit the institution. She called it "the home for feeble minded," and added, "and it is located in Fort Wayne."

A delegate in the back part of the church suggested the correction "In wet Fort Wayne," and the laughter was general.

The closing half hour of the morning session was given over to the memorial service, a service in memory of the departed dead of the year.

GREAT NIGHT MEETING.

Welcome Addresses to the Visiting Ladies of W. C. T. U.

An audience of over 1,200 crowded the auditorium of the First M. E. church Friday evening to the welcomes

[Continued on Page Two.]

CHAMP KETCHEL SHOT AND DYING

Premier Middleweight Prize Fighter Fatally Hit by a Bullet.

MAN WITH WHOM HE QUARRELED FIRES

Shooting Took Place on a Ranch Near Conway, Mo. —Assailant Flees.

Springfield, Mo., Oct. 15.—Stanley Ketchel, middleweight champion pugilist, the victor of many fistic battles, was shot and perhaps fatally wounded on a ranch five miles out of Conway, Mo., at 6:30 o'clock this morning by Walter A. Hurtz, a farm hand. Early this afternoon Ketchel was unconscious and was believed to be in a dangerous condition.

The bullet entered Ketchel's right lung and so far no effort has been made because of the patient's condition to probe for it.

Hurtz escaped to the woods and is being pursued by men and bloodhounds.

Mr. Dickerson, at whose home Ketchel was visiting, was in Springfield when he heard the news. With physicians he left here on a special train for Conway at 9 o'clock this morning.

The wounded man will be brought to a hospital here.

Conway is forty miles east of here.

Result of Quarrel.

The shooting took place while Ketchel was eating breakfast. There were no witnesses and as Ketchel almost immediately lapsed into unconsciousness, the exact events leading up to the shooting could not be learned. Hurtz and Ketchel exchanged words last night. Hurtz retired in an ugly mood, but nothing especial was thought of the matter. This morning Ketchel was seated at the breakfast table alone when Hurtz entered the ranch house and pointing his rifle at the ghter, commanded: "Throw up your hands."

Ketchel was taken by surprise but apparently remained cool. Instead of complying he arose. His back was half turned toward his assailant when Hurtz, but a few feet away, fired.

Shot in the Back.

The bullet struck Ketchel below the right shoulder blade and, it developed later, ranged upward and entered the right lung. Ketchel fell to the floor. A moment later Charles Bailey, superintendent of the ranch, rushed in from another part of the building. Hurtz was just disappearing through the doorway.

"He shot me," said the prostrate fighter, as he feebly pointed in the direction taken by Hurtz.

After relating the brief details of the affair as given, Ketchel became unconscious.

Bailey at rst supposed that the shooting had been accidental. Bailey occupied himself in aiding the wounded man, but when he realized the situation Hurtz was out of sight, speeding for the heavy timber along the Osage river bottoms.

FIGHTER CANNOT LIVE.

Kansas City, Oct. 15.—Physicians attending Stanley Ketchel at Conway have but little hope of the fighter's recovery, according to a telephone message received here at 2 o'clock. They say an immediate operation is necessary to save his life and an attempt will be made late this afternoon to remove him to a Springfield hospital.

Ketchel became semi-conscious early this afternoon and recognized those about his bedside, but was unable to talk.

Mrs. Fred Kanne will leave tomorrow for Chicago for a visit.

Mrs. George W. Manigal is visiting Mrs. L. G. Norris, of Lasalle street.

BULLETIN.

Sandusky, Ohio, Oct. 15.—The bodies of five men of a bridge repair gang working on a Lake Shore railroad bridge west of Sandusky, were found this afternoon near the tracks. They had ben run down by a train.

WARREN JOY RIDERS RUN AMUCK AND ARE HELD

Ran Into Girl's Bicycle After They Had Been Called Down.

D. C. Andrews, a republican candidate from Warren, Ind., and James L. Johnson, of the same town, were arrested by Patrolman Paul about noon today after an automobile which Andrews was driving, had struck a bicycle and thrown Ruth Schultheis, thirteen years old, from her seat. She was not injured but the wheel was damaged.

Andrews, who wanted to be known in the matter as Anderson, passed the corner of Main and Calhoun streets at such a high rate of speed that Patrolman Jim Smith yelled at him to stop but he paid no attention and the accident followed at Main and Harrison.

Judge J. Frank Mungovan fixed Andrews' bond at $200 on a charge of operating a motor car while he was in a drunken condition, and Johnson's bond was fixed at $25 on a charge of public intoxication. The police charge that the driver was drunk.

Struck a Buggy.

W. E. Clark complained to the police this afternoon that a buggy in which his sons, Albert and Dan, were riding, was struck last night near Lindenwood cemetery and the wheels knocked out of kelter. He had the number of the machine and the police will look up the owner. The Clarks live at Roanoke.

BY ONE VOTE STICK TO OLD NAME OF THE CHURCH

Episcopal Convention Rejects Holy Catholic for Denomination.

Cincinnati, Ohio, Oct. 15.—By a single vote the question of changing the name of the Episcopal church was lost in the house of deputies today. The vote by dioceses follows:

Clericals, aye 42, no 14, divided 10.

Lay, aye 31, no 24, divided 8.

As there were 63 dioceses represented in the convention by lay delegations it required the affirmative vote of 32 of them to make the change. The clergy gave the required majority, but the lay deputies were one vote short of enough, so the resolution lost by nonconcurrence of orders.

A similar fate, by exactly the same margin of one vote, defeated the proposal at the general convention three years ago.

THE WEATHER.

Washington, Oct. 15.—Ohio and Indiana—Fair tonight and Sunday, not much change in temperature; light variable wids.

Lower Michigan—Fair tonight and Sunday, not much change in temperature: moderate southwest to west winds.

POSTOFFICE AT 'BUSCO ROBBED

Cracksmen Blow the Safe and Get Away With $1,600 in Stamps.

TRIO OF ROBBERS LEFT TOWN AFOOT

Threatened to Blow Head Off Dr. Franks if He Answered 'Phone.

[Special to The Sentinel.]

Churubusco, Ind., Oct. 15.—Three cracksmen blew the safe in the postoffice here early today, secured between $1,500 and $1,600 in postage stamps and made their escape, leaving town afoot on a dead run and taking a northerly course.

But a few moments before one of them had threatened to blow the head off Dr. O. P. Franks if he answered the telephone which was ringing in his sleeping room sixty feet distant from the postoffice door, and while the alarm had already been given by Dr. Franks and Postmaster W. Z. Smith and others were hurrying to the scene, the fugitives got away in safety.

The thieves merely blew the outer door of the safe, making no attempt to open the cash vault where $250 in cash was locked up, but they cleaned the office of stamps so completely that when Postmaster Smith opened for the day's business this morning his entire stock consisted of thirty-seven one-cent stamps and three of the two-cent denomination. He borrowed a small supply from the Laotto office and then hurried to Fort Wayne in an automobile to further replenish his stock.

Many Heard Explosion.

The fact that a number of people heard the report of the explosion definitely fixes 2:45 o'clock as the time of the robbery. The robbers had gone to a railroad section house and secured a pick, a chisel and wrench, with which they forced open the rear door of the office, after having first broken the glass in the effort to reach in and turn the key in the lock. Mrs. Jessie Greenawalt, living but a few doors distant, chanced to be awake and heard the crash of the glass, but was so frightened that she did not give the alarm.

Once inside the place the robbers attacked the Mosler safe with a charge of nitro-glycerine, blowing the outer door open. This gave them access to the stock of stamps and they cleaned it up, carrying away 50,000 of the one-cent denomination, 20,000 of the two-cent stamps and others of various denominations, including a number of stamp books.

Dr. Franks Gave Alarm.

Sleeping with the window of his room, sixty feet away, fully raised, Dr. Otho P. Franks heard the explosion. He promptly grasped the telephone at his bedside and told the central operator that he believed the postoffice was being robbed, and asked her to notify Postmaster Smith. This the operator did, and at the same time gave a general alarm by telephone, calling as many of the residents as possible in the vicinity of the postoffice building. Then she concluded to call Dr. Franks and ask for further details. As Dr. Franks' telephone rang the physician distinctly heard one of the robbers remark to his companions: "Hear that d—— telephone ring?"

An instant later the speaker was outside Dr. Franks' window and he called up to the doctor in emphatic tones:

"Don't you use that telephone, or I'll blow your d—— brains out."

Dr. Franks didn't.

Too Late to Catch Them.

Almost immediately the three men ran rapidly away, taking a northerly course afoot. Five minutes later Postmaster Smith and other citizens of the town reached the spot, but too late to give battle to the cracksmen.

The general alarm given by the operator over the telephone had

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WELLMAN STARTS ACROSS ATLANTIC

Long Promised and Deferred Balloon Trip from America to Europe Finally Undertaken.

WIRELESS MESSAGES SAY ALL GOES WELL

Atlantic City, N. J., Oct. 15.—The first message from Wellman and his crew to the local men who backed his enterprise arrived at 1 p. m. It was directed to Joseph W. Salus, president of the local syndicate which has supported the project. It says:

"All did nobly. We are doing our best to repay your loyal support."

At 12:30 p. m. a message sent by Operator Irwin on the American was picked up by the United Wireless station in this city. It said:

"Still going to sea. Were forced to stop motors to get wireless outfit in working order. Now able to work wireless and motors together."

A message received at 12:15 and signed by Wellman himself said:

"All well on board. Making excellent progress."

New York, Oct. 15.—The United Wireless company received the following messages direct from the airship America:

"10:10 a. m.—Fresh north winds, fog still thick."

"11:15—Sun coming out clear. Eight tanks above sea."

"11:20 a. m.—Going east northeast. Everything in excellent condition. Making twenty knots. Sending and receiving wireless messages while motoring."

Atlantic City, Oct. 15.—Walter Wellman's airship America has at last started on its long-planned attempt to cross the Atlantic ocean. After weeks of delay news was flashed at 4 a. m. today that a start would be made this morning. Melvin Vaniman, chief engineer, and F. Murray Simmons, navigator, throughout the night had watched the weather.

Wellman was overjoyed when at 4 o'clock Vaniman declared that the America would leave the ground within the next few hours.

It took more than two hours to get the huge air ship out, ready for the start.

It was 8:08 a. m. when the big craft left the ground bounding upward and floating right into the fog off shore, the balloon within five minutes was lost to sight.

Uncertain as to Purpose.

When the big airship left the ground Mr. Wellman did not know whether only a test would be made or whether the trip to Europe would be started at once. It depended on how he found things when he got into the air he said.

It was his intention to go north, following the New Jersey coast as far as New York. If he found that the airship was working to his satisfaction and that conditions remained right he intended following the route of steamers up to Nantucket and then turn eastward and follow the tracks of the transatlantic liners across the ocean.

He expected to make every effort to keep in the steamship tracks so in case he met with accident he would be close to steamers with wireless with which the airship is also equipped and could be quickly rescued if the crew was compelled to take the life boat attached to the America.

Start is Made.

The airship was this morning taken out of the huge hangar in which it has been housed for months. The delicate operation of removing the 228-foot long gas bag was performed without mishap.

At 8:01 a. m. the great cigar-shaped balloon went up in the air and started seaward. In two minutes it had disappeared in the dense fog which prevailed.

What little wind that was blowing at the time was from the west.

As the balloon went into the air a parting cheer was given by about 1,000 persons.

The cool-headed heroes of the air waved their "good-bs" and climbed into the car of the immense gas bag and floated off in the dense fog that enveloped the entire island while the crowd kept cheering.

Will Try for Europe.

The trip was scheduled as a mere trial, but Chief Engineer Melvin Vaniman said:

"We won't come back until we have had a try at Europe." This is believed to mean that the men will not return unless some accident befalls the ship.

Dense fog with no wind made the conditions perfect and the balloon was out of sight almost immediately. The last reported sight of the America and its crew was secured by a volunteer crew of the yacht Olive, belonging to Col. Thomas Potter, of Philadelphia, which guided the balloon out of the inlet.

Just before starting Chief Engineer Vaniman informed Mrs. Vaniman and friends that there is every reason to believe that the weather conditions will warrant the trip being continued in the effort to cross the ocean.

Thousands of people were on the beach and board walk at 9:30 a. m. watching for the big balloon in case a return is made, and wireless operators on pier stations are being besieged with inquiries.

Getting Airship Ready.

The work of getting the America out of the hangar began at about 7 o'clock. Sixty local policemen and firemen assisted Mr. Wellman and his crew.

Colonel Potter's small motor yacht by means of a rope towed the airship the few hundred feet necessary to reach the water's edge. Those gathered to witness the start declare the sight was a beautiful one.

There are six men on the airship and they are provided with provisions mostly of the canned variety, sufficient to last them a month. The only means of cooking is with a small oil stove, but this, Mr. Wellman says, will do all the cooking they require.

Each man is provided with two uniforms, one of khaki, and a much heavier one for use in case extraordinary cold weather is encountered.

It was estimated that the two engines, which were working perfectly, were pushing the balloon through the air at the rate of twenty-six miles an hour.

The Crew and Equipment.

The crew aboard the America when she left the ground included Walter Wellman, Melvin Vaniman, chief engineer; F. Murry, navigator of the expedition; J. K. Irwin, wireless operator, in charge of the America's system, and Alert Louis Loud and John Aubert, assistant engineers. The airship's gas bag has something of the shape of a cigar and is 228 feet long. Its width is about 52 feet and is said to be capable of lifting about twelve tons. The envelop carrying the gas weighs more than two tons.

Attached to the bag is a car 156 feet long. The floor of the car is really a large flat tank in which the gasoline is stored for the motors. The America car has three gasoline engines, one of which is a donkey and the other two are used for motive power. They are in the center of the car and of about 80-horse power.

Beneath the car hangs a lifeboat 27 feet long to be used in case the balloon is wrecked. Strung beneath the car is a 330-foot long equilibrator which takes the place of a drag rope used on balloons. The equilibrator consists of a long steel cable to which are attached thirty small steel tanks, each carrying 75 pounds of gasoline, and forty wooden blocks. The blocks are about 20 inches long.

No Ballast Carried.

The equilibrator makes it unnecessary to carry ballast. It is intended

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FOR EVERY BOY AND GIRL

THE BRAVE HUSSAR.

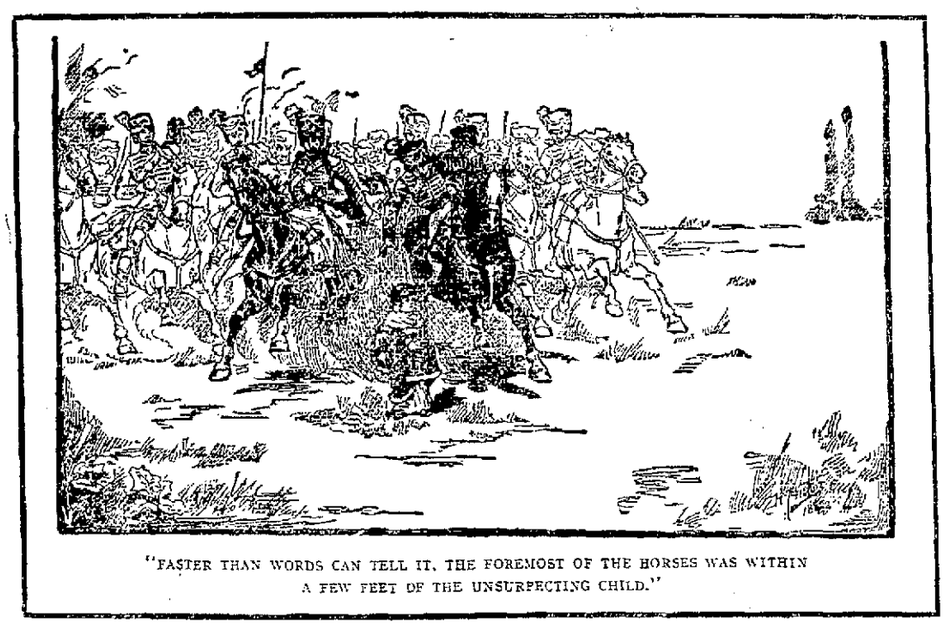
By Everett Wilson

There is a story told of a grand review of the Austrian army in the presence of the emperor. Thirty thousand soldiers, on foot and mounted, were said to have taken part. The chief feature of the review was to be the brilliant charge of the cavalry, or famous hussars,—crack horsemen, all of them, and bold fighters.

The tiptoeing crowd of spectators that formed a broad avanue on that level plain were wild with pent-up excitement as the onrushing mass of men and steeds came down the field at moderate speed and gathered for the final dash past their beloved emperor.

The bugle sounded and on the mad charge came. But when within a hundred feet of the spot where the emperor and his staff sat on their restless horses, a sudden, shrill shriek rent the air, an a frenzied woman attempted to break through the lines and plunge forward to seize her little child who, in all innocence of what was coming, had strolled out to gather a bright flower right in the path of the onrushing horses.

Those nearest the mother held her back, knowing that she, as well as the child, would be trampled upon, and none dared themselves to risk certain death in facing that wild charge. The excited spectators held their breath in horror of the disaster they were powerless to help.



"FASTER THAN WORDS CAN TELL IT, THE FOREMOST OF THE HORSES WAS WITHIN A FEW FEET OF THE UNSUSPECTING CHILD."

Faster than words can tell it, the foremost of the horses was within a few feet of the unsuspecting child. But, quick as a flash, the brave hussar who led the galloping troop guided his horse to one side, reached down, and, without slackening his speed, grasped the little tot by her loose dress and lifted her safely to his saddle.

The restrained excitement of the throng broke out in a tumultuous shout that fairly drowned the noise of the shouting troopers and clattering hoofs, and in an instant the baby and rider were far down the field, lost in a cloud of dust.

An orderly was sent after the troop with command to bring back the hero of the charge.

And there, with the baby on his saddle-bow, fearlessly holding in her tiny hands the reins of the panting steed, the brave hussar received from the emperors own hands the Cross of Honor.

But his greatest reward was the blessing of the thankful mother in whose impatient arms he tenderly placed her precious little girl.

THE PROUD PRINCESS

By B. J. Daskam.

ONCE upon a time there was a king who owned half of the whole world and claimed the rest of it. So you may be sure that no princess ever had such a christening as his only child; but there was not a single fairy invited for, if you will believe me, the King was so foolish that he said there were no such things as fairies in the whole world!

It would have been a sorry day for the Princess if the fairies had taken him at his word, but they knew that she was not to blame for the folly of her father, so every last one of them brushed up her invisible cloak and carried some gift to the christening.

But the oldest fairy of all did not wear an invisible cloak, for she considered that there was something due to fairy dignity and she came just as she happened to be, as an old, old woman in a ragged cloak.

When the King saw her standing beside the cradle, he was red with anger.

"How came this old woman here?" he roared.

"Your Royal Highness—" began the Lord of High Chancellor and the Master of Ceremonies and the Chief Butler, all at once.

But the King clapped his hands for the Royal Body-guard.

"To the dungeons with them all!" he shouted.

All the while the Queen was plucking his sleeve anxiously, for she believed in fairies and she had her own ideas about the ragged woman.

"Your Majesty," she whispered, "let us ask this old lady to be godmother to the Princess."

"Godmother, indeed!" cried the King. "To the dungeons with the old woman!"

But when the soldiers marched up to her, she raised her hand and they stopped shorter than if the King himself had cried, "Halt!"

"Listen,' she said, smiling at the frightened Queen, "since you ask it, my dear, I will be godmother to your baby. But since your royal husband does not believe in fairies, he cannot object if I present the Princess with a heart proud enough for all his riches!"

Then she went away so quickly that no one saw her go, and the Guards could find no trace of her, although they hunted high and low.

The King forbade all mention of the matter, but the Queen remembered that the old woman had smiled, and she took some comfort from that.

The baby Princess grew older, and each day she became more beautiful than the day before. You may be sure that she heard enough of her beauty from the entire Court, so it is small wonder that, when she came to her seventeenth birthday, she was the proudest Princess in the whole world.

On her birthday morning she was strolling alone in the gardens, when suddenly she was aware of an old ragged woman sitting beside a rose-bush. You can guess that the Princess was surprised, but she was too proud to be afraid, so she only said:

"Good morning, mother."

"Good morning, my dear," said the old lady, "I am your fairy god-mother!"

"I beg your pardon," said the Princess—for of course she considered it far beneath her to be rude to any one, even to a ragged woman—"I beg your pardon, but my father, the King, says that there are no such things as fairies."

"When your father is as old as I am," said the fairy, "he will be entitled to his own opinion, and not before! However, that is neither here nor there: I have come to give you a birthday present."

"You are very kind," murmured the Princess.

"Not at all," said the godmother; "but I cannot bring my gift to you. You must go and fetch it."

"What can it be?" asked the Princess, curiously.

"It is the Best Thing in the World," said the fairy, "and you will have to go to the other end of the earth and ask the Little Black Dwarf for it, if you want it."

"Indeed I do want it, thank you!" cried the Princess, eagerly. For she thought that the Best Thing in the World was worth having—and I would take it, myself, if I could get it. "I will beg my father for a thousand men and start for the other end of the earth to-morrow!"

"You will never reach there with a thousand men," said the old lady. "You will have to go alone!"

"Oh," cried the Princess, "my father will never let me go alone."

"Then you will never get the Best Thing in the World," said her godmother: "and now I must be going, for I have a great many things to do."

So she kissed the Proud Princess and stepped into the rose-bush, which closed about her like a cloak until she had completely disappeared.

But the very next morning the Princess arose before any one was about and set off alone to find the Little Black Dwarf and the Best Thing in the World.

Now it had happened that, on the very day when the Proud Princess was christened, the King of the West gave a party to celebrate the first birthday of his son. As luck would have it, the Little Black Dwarf happened that way and you may be sure that he was glad enough to put a stop to the fun.

"Ho!" he cried, "here's another guest and another gift! May the Prince become so ugly that no one can look upon his face without turning away in horror!"

Then he marched out again, cracking his thumbs with joy at the mischief he had done.

The royal nurse gave one look at the little Prince in her arms and was so horrified that she dropped him on the palace floor, but the Queen snatched him up and covered him with kisses, for not all the Black Magic in the books can make a mother believe that her baby is not the most beautiful thing in the world!

As for the King he posted off to the Wise-man on the hill, as fast as he could travel, and he deserves some credit for that, I can tell you!

"Bring me," said the Wise-man, "an old blind man, an old blind woman, a little blind boy and a walnut. Then fetch the Queen and the Prince, and we will see what we can do."

When the King had done as he was bid, the Wise-man led them to a meadow back of the palace, and up to the top of a little hill.

"Now watch," he said, "and you will see something!"

He cracked the walnut and buried the meat in the ground, with a pin thrust through the middle. Then he placed one half of the shell on the very top of the hill and threw the other half down into the meadow.

Hardly had it touched the ground when a stream of water rushed from it and began to flow around the hill. The hill itself swelled into a mountain and the other half of the shell became a castle of stone.

As the water rose about the mountain, the Wise-man bared his arm and gazed eagerly at the stream. Suddenly he dashed his hand into the water and drew forth the shell. At that the stream stopped rising, but the waves lashed themselves into such a fury that one could not see beyond them for the spray.

The Wise-man tossed the shell into the water again and it became a tiny boat, without oars or sail, and before it there stretched a narrow path of still water. The King and the Wise-man stepped into the boat and it bore them swiftly to the foot of the palace gardens.

"Once every week," said the Wise-man, "you may cross over to the mountain, but if you do not return at dawn or, if you bring any one back with you, I cannot say what will happen!"

As for the little Prince, he grew up without ever knowing how ugly he was, for there was not a single mirror on the mountain and his mother and the blind people thought him the most beautiful Prince in the whole world.

As he grew, a tree sprang from the meat of the walnut, and grew with him, but through the trunk was thrust a sword where the pin had been. And although the Prince was always trying, he could never draw it forth.

On his nineteenth birthday he went to the tree and laid his hand on the handle of the sword, as he was used to do. As he strained at it, the steel loosened and flashed into the air with a noise like a clap of thunder.

As the Prince gazed, wondering, at the bright blade, he thought he saw a strange horrible face staring over his shoulder. But when he turned, there was no one there and he knew that he had seen his own reflection!

His cry of sorrow brought them all running to him, and it was high time, for the walnut tree was cleft through where the sword had been, and, as it crashed to the ground, a great whirlwind arose, rocking the mountain back and forth.

Then suddenly there was no mountain, no castle and no water—only a little hill in a meadow, and five frightened people clustering about a shining sword and a broken walnut shell.

As they walked toward the palace, a little girl came toward them, laughing, but when she saw the Prince, she shrieked and fled away.

Then the Prince turned to his mother with tearful eyes and said:

"Mother, why am I so ugly that the little girl runs from me?"

The Queen took him in her arms and wept with him.

"My dearest," she said, "the Little Black Dwarf has bewitched you, but to me you are the fairest Prince in all the world!"

The Prince thrust the bright sword into the scabbard and turned sadly away.

"Farewell, mother dear," he said, "for I must travel about the world until I find this Little Black Dwarf and have a word with him."

So he kissed her tenderly and went away, leaving her weeping in the arms of the old blind woman.

After a while he traveled only at night, unless he was in the thick woods, for every one fled from him and his eyes were always full of tears.

And finally he came to Fairyland, for every Prince must reach there, sooner or later, be he ever so ugly. As he walked sorrowfully through the forest he came upon an old, old woman who was spinning threads of sunlight upon a fairy spinning-wheel.

The Prince would have turned away lest he should frighten her, but he had never seen so bright a thread, so he held his hands over his face and stared at her through his fingers.

At last the old woman said:

"Don't you think that it is very rude to stand with your hands before your face?"

"I beg your pardon," said the Prince, "but I am so ugly that you would be frightened if you should see me."

The old lady laughed softly. "My dear," she said, "I have more years than there are strands upon my wheel, but I have never yet been afraid of an ugly face. If your heart were ugly I should be sorry, but I can very easily see that it is not."

The Prince wondered how she could see him, for she never turned her head nor stopped her spinning.

"Do you know what I have made for you?" asked the fairy, quietly.

"No," said the Prince.

"It is a gift that I have been working at, off and on, ever since your first birthday, and I finished it but yesterday."

As she spoke she took a piece of cloth from her girdle and the Prince saw that it was a golden mask.

The old lady turned and looked into the eyes of the Ugly Prince, and then she smiled so tenderly that he thought of his mother, the Queen, for no one else had ever smiled upon him with seeing eyes.

"Wear this," she said, "for two years and a day, without ever taking it off, and remember that a gentle heart is better than a handsome face."

Then she walked away so swiftly that you could not see her feet touch the ground and was out of sight in an instant.

But the Ugly Prince snapped the mask on his face and strode away with a lighter heart than he had borne since he left the mountain in the meadow.

He had not gone far before he saw a ragged girl sleeping beneath a tree. As he bent over her, he thought she was more beautiful than anything else in the world, and that might very well be, for she was none other than the Proud Princess, who had been searching for the other end of the earth, this long while.

For all her rags, she was as proud as ever, for when she awoke to find the Ugly Prince in his golden mask, leaning over her, she was not at all afraid.

"If you are a robber," she said, "you need not trouble me, for I have nothing that is worth stealing."

"I am no robber," said the Prince, sorrowfully, "but I am so ugly that you would turn away in horror if it were not for my mask!"

"I am very sorry," said the Princess, gently. And indeed she was, for she was so proud of her own beauty that she could not bear to think of any one else being ugly.

"You are very kind," said the Prince. "But what are you doing all alone in the woods? Are you not afraid?"

"No," said the Princess, "no one will harm me."

And she told the Prince all about her godmother and the Best Thing in the World.

"I, too, am looking for the Little Black Dwarf," said the Prince, "and if you will allow me, I will be your servant and go with you, since my mask hides my ugliness."

Now you may readily believe that the Princess was glad enough of company, so they set out together for the other end of the earth.

Often, in the night, she would hear the Prince moaning to himself and she knew that he was sorrowing for his ugliness. Then the tears would come into her eyes, for she wished all who served her to be happy.

So they traveled for a whole year, until they came to the Last Mountain at the other end of the earth and at the top they saw a great castle of stone with high towers and glittering spires.

The Little Black Dwarf met them at the gate, and he was just as glad to see them as if they had been his worst enemy.

But the Proud Princess said boldly:

"I have come for the Best Thing in the World, which my godmother gave me."

Where is it, please?"

The Little Black Dwarf looked from her to the Prince in his golden mask and then from the Prince to the Princess again, and laughed until his sides were sore.

"Very well, my dear," he said; "but what will you be giving me if I let you have it?"

"I have nothing at all with me," said the Princess, proudly, "but my father owns half of the whole world and he will pay you well!"

"But that will not do at all," said the Little Black Dwarf. "You must wait in this castle for a year and a day and give me your servant in the golden mask forever!"

Then the Princess would have turned sorrowfully away, but all this time the Ugly Prince had been waiting for her to finish with the Dwarf so that he could have a word with him. When he saw her sorrow he stepped forward.

"For," he thought, "I am so ugly that it does not matter and she will have the Best Thing in the World, which is joy enough for me."

So he whispered to her, "Agree with him, and it will be a strange thing if I do not trick him before the time is up!"

The Proud Princess tried to look at his face, but she could not see through the golden mask, so she said:

"Very well. Let it be as you say."

So for a year and a day the Proud Princess waited in the castle, and all the while she was wondering what the Best Thing in the World would be.

Finally the time was up and she went to the Little Black Dwarf.

"Where is the Best Thing in the World?" she said. "I have waited for a year and a day."

"Yes, yes," said the Little Black Dwarf. "Just step up to the garret and pick it out."

So the Proud Princess went up to the top of the castle, and I would like to have been with her, I can tell you! For there was a cloak woven out of sunlight, that made its wearer more beautiful than the day, and a sword forged out of lightning which would light the whole world on the darkest night, and a little brass man who could sing any song in the world so sweetly that every one forgot his troubles, and a thousand other things, each more wonderful than the last.

But the Proud Princes went from one to the other and she could not decide which was the Best Thing in the World. So at last she went back to the Little Black Dwarf.

"Ho!" he cried, "what did you choose?"

"I have taken nothing yet," said the Princess; "but I would like to see my servant in the golden mask."

Then the Little Black Dwarf hopped up and down on one foot with rage.

"You cannot see him!" he shrieked. "He is mine! Choose something else!"

The Proud Princess thought of how he had served her without hope of reward and of how brightly his sword had flashed when there were dangers in the road: but most especially she remembered how he had sorrowed at night for his ugliness.

"I choose my servant!" she said and the Little Black Dwarf was mad with rage.

But a bargain is a bargain, so the Proud Princess took the Ugly Prince by the hand and together they took their way out upon the Last Mountain.

"What have you done?" asked the Ugly Prince sadly. "Why have you chosen me instead of the Best Thing in the World?"

"I am not sure," said the Princess, timidly, "but I think it is because I love you!"

Then the Ugly Prince gave a great sob.

"But, you know, you have never seen my face!" he said.

"It can make no difference," said the Princess, happily. "Take off your mask!"

"I cannot," muttered the Prince. "You would turn away in horror and would never look at me again and then I think I would die!"

"Trust me," said the Princess.

Then the Ugly Prince fell on his knees before her and bowed his head.

But the Proud Princess walked over to him, put her arms around his neck and unclasped the golden mask.

"Why," she said wonderingly, as she kissed him, "you are the most beautiful Prince in the whole world!"

And that is the end of the story, for there is no Prince so ugly that he cannot find a Princess to love him, and without a little proper pride one can never gain the Best Thing in the World.

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MRS. VAYHINGER AGAIN PRESIDENT

[Continued from Page One.]

extended by home speakers to the ladies in attendance on the convention. Every available space in the church was used, the doors of the Sunday school room being thrown open and the seats there used, besides chairs placed in the aisles of the main room. It was a brilliant assemblage, the exercises were replete with interest and the immense audience present enjoyed every speech and number on the prearranged program.

Mrs. Culla J. Vayhinger, the state president, presided with the same grace that characterized magnificent conduct of the program of the day and in the introduction of the speakers had pleasant and right words to say of each of them. The Schlatter orchestra furnished the instrumental music, the opening hymn was "Coronation," sung by the audience, and Rev. C. O. Shirey, pastor of the Bethany Presbyterian church, invoked the divine blessing, following which a beautiful solo was sung by Dr. Harriet Macbeth.

County President's Welcome.

The first of the five minute addresses was given by Mrs. Martha Willard Ridenour, the county president of the W. C. T. U., on behalf of Allen county. It was a warm welcome and eloquently spoken. Mrs. Ridenour spoke as follows:

Madam President, Dear Sisters and Friends: In the name of the Allen County Woman's Christian Temperance union, I bid you welcome. While we were singing the opening hymn the words of one of our national evangelists, Madam Barakat, came to mind. She said it was her great privilege to attend the world's Sunday school convention in the great city of Rome, which is built on her seven hills. At that convention were delegates from thirty different nations. The opening hymn was "Coronation," which was sung in our language. The chairman requested the delegates who came from Germany to sing "Coronation" in their language. They did. He then turned to the representatives from France and said, "Please sing in the French language," and they did. He then said, "Oh, this is wonderful. I want the delegates from every nation to sing 'Coronation' in their own language," and when all the voices rang out with the words, "Crown Him! Crown Him! Crown Him! Lord of All," it seemed as though the heavens and the earth were as one, and it was the happiest moment of her life.

Dear friends, this evening while delegates from ninety-two counties in the state of Indiana were singing togethere here in Fort Wayne, as our guests, I felt it was one of the happiest moments in my life. When I look over this vast audience and when I think of the interest which is shown today in our noble cause, my heart thrills because of the change which, though gradual, is sure.

In Retrospect.

My thoughts go back twenty-five years to the state W. C. T. U. convention which was held in our city, and our beloved Frances Willard was with us. A clipping from a daily paper of that time says: "The ladies who attended the meeting of the W. C. T. U. last night were compelled to stop thir program because of a drum corps which paraded under the windows and did its best to annoy them. This it succeeded in doing." Only twelve years ago we had no place to hold our temperance meetings for the children, the Loyal Temperance legion. A committee from the W. C. T. U. was appointed to go before the Ministerial association, which met in the old Berry Street church, and asked them to open their churches. A Baptist minister stood up and said that he had charge of five places and would throw them all open. One minister after another did likewise, and soon we had five legions, with 400 children as members.

So I say again that a marvelous change has taken place, and tonight speaks for itself. While this is a love feast of welcome tonight, it is also a council of war, held within the very bulwarks of the liquor interests of our state.

We all love our city and we intend to redeem her from this power of evil.

The Law Enforced.

Fort Wayne has recently enforced the 1 o'clock closing law and the Sunday closing law, and though we still may have a few blind tigers and a few blind officers, we are getting along much better than with the wide-open saloon.

We have one daily paper, the Evening Sentinel, which declares that no liquor advertisement shall adorn its pages. Oh, it's coming, it's coming; the morn for which we pray! We'll take Fort Wayne for Christ's own kingdom some glad day.

The keys of the city have been extended to you by our mayor, and we want you and your influence to enter every door and to touch every heart, that it may be filled with the love of God and the hatred of this iniquitious traffic, in whose wake follow so many sins.

We hope and pray that this great convention will bring a rich blessing to every citizen, to our mayor, and to our officers, so that they will be glad to unite with us in enforcing all the laws on the statute books of Fort Wayne.

And now I believe, Madam President, that every one here would like to become acquainted with each other, and I would be pleased to introduce them.

Let us all put up our right hands, which represents Allen county, and the left hands, as our guests; now shake. We are glad to meet you. Welcome, welcome! Thanks.

Other Welcome Speeches.

Rev. J. K. Cecil, pastor of the First M. E. church, extended the welcome of the churches of the city; Superintendent J. N. Study, of the Fort Wayne schools, the department of public instruction; Mayor Jesse Grice, the city of Fort Wayne; Mrs. Elizabeth Dawson, the Women's Club league, and Charles S. Bash, the Commercial club.

Referring to the work of the temperance union, Mr. Bash said: "The zealous enthusiasm of your members is indicative of the fact that you are in earnest. You are well aware that business men and politicians of this day are continually trying to avoid committing themselves on the subject of temperance. Frankly, I think they make a mistake. We all have ideas about this, but I say a temperance man is a man to be admired and we should all emulate his example. He is very rare in every community."

Sprung a Surprise.

The welcome of Mayor Grice was a warm one. "I assure you," he said, "I am in hearty sympathy with your noble cause and my prayer is that God will enable you to succeed in your work." As the mayor closed his remarks the white-ribboned women, several hundred in number, arose in their seats and with the waving of small American flags, with which they had been provided, sung out with a volume that made the walls of the church echo their voices:

"Fort Wayne, Fort Wayne! We love you.
Fort Wayne, Fort Wayne, we will see you through to
Prohibition! Prohibition! Prohibition!"

It was a happy surprise, a surprise to the mayor and a surprise to many in the audience, and cheer followed cheer and for a few moments enthusiasm ran high.

Superintendent Study, in his remarks, speaking of the change and progress in temperance, said, "Drunkenness at the present day is mostly confined to the upper four hundred and the submerged tenth."

All the welcome speeches of the evening were cordial. The responses were by Mrs. Luella F. McWhirter, of Indianapolis, who was president of the state W. C. T. U. for five years, a cultured woman and a most interesting speaker, and Mrs. Elizabeth Stanley, the present vice president of the state organization, who electrified the audience with her splendid address. She is one of the most zealous workers in the state for temperance and is greeted everywhere with enthusiasm. Mrs. McWhirter, speaking of the work done by the women, said:

"The day is not distant when the organization of women will bring victory in the closing of saloons in Indiana and will give us sooner or later state wide prohibition. You men know you cannot do it alone. You want us and need us and we intend to give you our earnest efforts in the work in this state."

Among the musical selections of the evening was a song by the young men's chorus and a selection by Miss Ketler, assisted by a chorus.

RECEIVE FRATERNAL DELEGATES

Addresses Made by Representatives of Labor Unions.

An interesting part of the convention program late Friday afternoon was the reception and introduction of fraternal delegates, representatives of other organizations and among the number were Edward Miller, of the Fort Wayne Federation of Labor, and Mrs. Munday, representing the Woman's Union Label league, both of whom delivered brief addresses.

Mr. Miller's remarks were unique and interesting and called repeated applause from the audience. The first came when he referred to the work of the W. C. T. U. as "the noblest work God ever gave women to do." He spoke of the work the labor federation is doing along many lines, the child's labor problem, the morphine habit, and, with many of the members, along temperance and municipal suffrage lines.

He threw a bombshell into the camp, however, when in his droll way he said that yesterday, desiring to get something concerning the life of the great W. C. T. U. leader, Frances Willard, he had gone to the Fort Wayne public library to get a copy of the book giving her history and was surprised by being told that it was not on the library shelves.

Immediately upon the close of the speech of Mr. Miller, a delegate arose and moved that the state W. C. T. U. purchase a copy of the life of Frances Willard and present it to the Fort Wayne public library. The motion was unanimously passed and a committee appointed for this purpose. Hardly had this action been taken when the report came to the convention that the Fort Wayne public library had a copy of the life of Frances Willard but that it happened not to have been on the shelves at the time Mr. Miller called for it.

"Well," said the president, Mrs. Vayhinger, "it will be a good idea for the library to have two copies." Hence, the purpose of the motion will be carried out and in addition a portrait of Frances Willard will be purchased for the purpose of being hung in the auditorium of the high school building.

HOST FOR W. C. T. U. CONVENTION.

REV J. K. CECIL.
Pastor First Methodist Episcopal Church.

Telegram to Other Conventions.

At the close of Friday afternoon's session the president read a greeting telegram from Scranton, Pa. The message was sent to the local convention from the Pennsylvania W. C. T. U., also in annual meeting. The local convention at once dispatched a return greeting to the Pennsylvania delegation and also one to the Ohio state W. C. T. U. convention in session at present at Lorain, Ohio.

H. M. Williams Makes Donation.

Henry M. Williams, of this city, donated $25 to the Indiana Woman's Christian Temperance union. The gift was made through the executive committee. He was given a vote of thanks by the delegates.

Resolutions' Committee.

State President Vayhinger at the afternoon session added names to the resolution committee. As the committee now stands its members are Mrs. Laura Cammack, Mrs. E. G. Ritchie, Mrs. Hattie Shepherd, Mrs. S. E. Thomas, Mrs. N. W. Bloom, Mrs. H. C. Forte, Miss Rebecca Trueblood and Mrs. F. B. Perkins.

Diamond Medal Contest.

The annual diamond medal contest will be held this evening. Seven names are entered as contestants. The participants and their themes were given in last evening's Sentinel.

J. W. BURNS,
Secretary Railroad Y. M. C. A., Who Will Address W. C. T. U. Delegates Tomorrow.

Sunday Mass Meeting.

There will be a mass meeting at the Majestic theater Sunday afternoon at 2:15 o'clock, the program being:

Children's chorus under direction of Prof. Wm. Miles, supervisor of music in Fort Wayne public schools:

Scripture reading and prayer—Rev. Claude Travis, pastor Wayne street M. E. church.

Quartet—Soprano, Mrs. Clara Zollars Bond; bass, Sam Taylor; alto, Miss Mable Carter; tenor, Clinton Willson.

Address—"What Shall We Do With the Lawless Saloon?"—Rev. Clinton N. Howard, Rochester, N. Y.

Music.

"A Golden Opportunity"—Congregation.

Benediction.

SOME LADIES IN PORTRAIT.

Mrs. N. W. Bloom Was Organizer of Present W. C. T. U. Here.

Mrs. N. W. Bloom, chairman of the local entertainment committee, was the organizer of the present W. C. T. U. in Fort Wayne in September, 1897. The former union had disbanded upon the advice of Colonel Bain about one year before on account of lack of interest. Mrs. Bloom had written Helen Bullock, national organizer, to come to Fort Wayne for the purpose of reorganizing, and a meeting was held at Plymouth Congregational church. Mrs. Bullock was unable to keep her engagement to come to Fort Wayne at that time and it fell upon Mrs. Bloom to perfect the organization.

Mrs. Martha Willard Ridenour, who is chairman of the local committee, is also president of both the Fort Wayne city and the Allen county W. C. T. U.

In addition to being recording secretary of the state organization, Mrs. Rose Pearce, of Darlington, is also state superintendent of the department of institutes.

Mrs. Ida Mix, of Kokomo, the L. T. L. secretary, has had charge of the children's work for several years. So successful has she been that under her leadership more than 1,500 Indiana boys and girls are organized to fight King Alcohol.

Miss Mary E. Woodward, of Fountain City, in addition to being state corresponding secretary, also has charge of the W. C. T. U. work at the summer assemblies in Indiana.

Miss Laura Cammack, of Converse, has charge of the work among the young people of the state.

Miss Clara Sears, of Anderson, state treasurer, has, by her clear thought, good judgment and cautiousness, been a tower of strength to the Indiana organization.

Good everytime and everywhere, Gold Seal, 5c Cigar.

EXTENDING THEIR BUSINESS.

Schirmeyer Bros. Buy Cigar Stand at the Indiana Buffet.

The cigar stand in the front of the Indiana buffet, at Calhoun and Wayne streets, has been purchased by Schirmeyer Bros. & Co., who conduct a cigar store at 1031 Calhoun street. The firm will take possession of the stand on the 20th of the month and will make extensive improvements, installing new fixtures and enlarging the line of goods carried. They will continue to operate their present store in connection with the new stand.

BOY SCOUTS WILL HIKE.

The Boy Scouts will be taken on another hike tomorrow afternoon and will meet at 1:30 o'clock in front of the residence of Scoutmaster Jackson, on West DeWald street.

Patterson-Fletcher Company Special Hats $3.00

Over forty different colors and styles in our $3.00 Special Hats. Why not have a color to suit you; a shape that is becoming?

Pattterson-Fletcher Co.

HARRINGTON IS NOT HENRY DIEBOLD ROBBER

Is Let Go With Warning to Get Out of City and Stay.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Diebold were given an opportunity in the city court this morning to look at Charles Harrington and to hear his voice, and they said they did not think he is the man who got into their home on East Washington street a couple of weeks ago.

He was held on a charge of loitering because a crook from Toledo, who passed through the city during the Shriner celebration, stated that he is a pickpocket, and after a hearing this morning he was warned to get out of the city and stay away. He lives with his family at Kalamazoo and said he came here in search of work.

He worked a few hours putting up decorations and was in the crowds on the street when he was picked up by the police.

The Other Cases.

James Ranshaw and William Thompson, two plain drunks, were let go and told not to get into court any more under penalty of doing a jail term.

Thomas Page and Walter Milton were fined $1 and costs each on a charge of public intoxication.

HIGH GRADE RECRUITS.

Good Class of Men Enlist Here for Army Service.

Sergeant Allen D. Seiler, in charge of the local army recruiting station secured four recruits for the service this week. The four that enlisted were Charles W. Lowe, of Fort Wayne, infantry; John Smith, of Toledo, cavalry; William A. Barnhart, Defiance, Ohio, coast artillery; C. A. Logan, of South Bend, cavalry. All of the men were sent to Columbus barracks for training.

Sergeant Allen states that the men he is securing for the service are a much better class than formerly enlisted, the majority of them having a fairly good education, and more than filling the requirements, which is the kind of men that are being so sought for the service.

Mrs. Place, of West Main street, will entertain the ladies of the Ne Plus Ultra club at dinner at 1 o'clock on Tuesday afternoon. The rest of the time will be spent playing pedro.

POSTOFFICE AT 'BUSCO ROBBED

[Continued from Page One.]

aroused a large number of people, both in Churubusco and along the farmers' lines. Among these were James Maloney and his two sons, living along the Port Mitchell road north of Churubusco. They were out in the dooryard of their home when three men passed, half running and apparently nearly exhausted. Norman Garrison, another farmer, fired a shot in the air as the men passed his home and they at once resumed their run northward. Officials of all the surrounding towns were notified promptly of the robbery.

WELLMAN STRATS ACROSS ATLANTIC

that the balloon shall sail at a height of about 200 feet. If it settles close to the water the wood blocks and the tank will float, thus relieving the balloon of some of its weight. As the gasoline is required the steel cable will be pulled up into the car of the balloon and a tank emptied. The America carries 9,000 pounds of gasoline.

The craft is as thoroughly equipped with sextants, compasses and other instruments for locating positions as are the big ocean liners.

The captain of the yacht Olive when it returned to the inlet stated that when he had the last glimpse of the airship her engines were not working. A member of the crew shouted that the balloon would be kept in the air and every effort would be made to keep the engines in good shape for a trip across the ocean. The captain did not know whether the engines had not yet been started or whether it was difficulty in making them run.

After the airship rose and went out of sight it developed that one member of the crew had been left behind. He is Jean Jacon, the French motor expert.

NEWSPAPER GETS WORD.

New York, Oct. 15.—The New York Times received several messages from Wellman this afternoon. They were all dated "On board the Airship America at sea, crossing the Atlantic," and are as follows:

"11:00 a. m. Am stopping motor to work the wireless. Now going east, northeast. Everything fine."

"11:05 a. m. I am sending and receiving messages by the Marconi wireless while the motor is running. We are going twenty knots an hour. Fresh northwest wind. Fog still thick."

The next to be received was a message addressed to Mrs. Wellman and Mrs. Vaniman. It was timed on board the airship at 11:30 a. m. and said:

"Am going fine, headed east, northeast. Good bye."

WILL ADDRESS W. C. T. U. CONVENTION.

Rev. Clinton N. Howard, One of America's Most Gifted Pulpit Orators Will Speak at the Big Mass Meeting in the Majestic Theater Sunday Afternoon.

REV. CLINTON N. HOWARD, OF ROCHESTER, N. Y.

CLINTON HOWARD.

On Sunday afternoon, Oct. 16, Clinton N. Howard, lecturer, preacher, reformer, will address the great mass meeting of the W. C. T. U. state convention, to be held at the Majestic theater. This gifted orator is considered by men of leading thought to be one of the greatest speakers of the day. Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman says: "Three times he thrilled our great audiences. All agree with me in saying that of all the men we have ever had at Winona, none have been more highly satisfactory. We eagerly await his return next year."

Again quoting from the Winona Assembly Herald: "Clinton N. Howard, of Rochester, N. Y., gave another of his whirlwind addresses in the auditorium last night. He passed from point to point so rapidly that only the most nimble brain could follow him, bringing his audience up from a hearty laugh to a burst of applause. He is one of the most gifted speakers who ever spoke from the Winona platform."

From classic Evanston, Ill., comes the following: "Clinton N. Howard is all that the advertisement claims for him, and more. He carried our big Sunday audience wth a whirlwind of oratory that moved the people to laughter and tears. He puts iron in the blood. He hits hard, but keeps sane and sweet. He is radical, rousing and Christian."

Rev. J. V. Orin, secretary Scio (O.) Chautauqua, says: "Clinton N. Howard appeared three times. We were expecting great things and we were not disappointed. Our people were delighted. Such humor, wit, wisdom, knock-down arguments and impassioned appeal we have not heard from any other."

These are only a few of the good things said of Mr. Howard as a speaker. We might go on quoting opinions coming from all parts of the United States, but we believe we have said enough. Come out on Sunday afternoon: bring your frends with you, and hear him discuss the burning question of the day, "What Is to Be Done With the Lawless Saloon?"

Only One "BROMO QUININE," that is Laxative Bromo Quinine
Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in 2 Days
E. W. Grove on box. 25c

A SAFE DRUGGIST

Sells and Recommends E-RU-SA PILE CURE

Because it contains no opiates, no cocaine, no lead, no mercury, no poisonous drug. All other pile medicines contain above named ever injurious, constipating, poisonous, habit-forming drugs, perpetuate piles and in many states the sale of such preparations is a crime. Modern druggists of highest standing sell and endorse E-RU-SA in Fort Wayne, Ind., viz:

D. & N. PHARMACY	B. R. NOLL	H. F. BEVERFORDEN
DREIER & BRO.	WOODWORTH'S DRUG STORE	OSCAR F. RHOADS
GROSS PHARMACY	CHRISTEN BROS.	BRADLEY BROS.
CLYDE B. JORDON	A. C. GOCKE	J. C. HUTZELL.
HOHAM'S DRUG STORE	JOS. NUSSBAUM	F. J. MILLER
SOEST DRUG STORE	NISWONGER DRUG STORE	SOEST PHARMACY
		PEOPLE'S DRUG STORE

In order that those suffering with Piles may know above druggists are most reliable and will not recommend the opium, bella-donna and other poisonous and injurious Pile medicines, I desire to say they kept E-ru-sa in stock many months previous to the enactment of the National Pure Food and Drug Laws, which outlawed narcotic preparations.

DR. LEE GRIFFIN, Prop. E-ru-sa Pile Cure, Oakland, Calif.

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Lakeside Park Addition Lots
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Your health, happiness and income are dependent upon your eye-sight. A pair of glasses fitted by the Rogers system is an insurance against eye trouble. The expense is reasonable and the results guaranteed.

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We study the making of glasses as well as the fitting of your eyes.

Meigs' Patent Guards make your eye-glasses stay on.

In our own factory, we grind the lenses and the result is glasses that feel right and are right.

The cost is less than the hit-or-miss sort, and we guarantee the results.

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WE LEND IT IN ANY AMOUNT UP TO $100

You can borrow what money you need on your household goods, pianos, horses, wagons, fixtures, etc. You can have from one to twelve months time in which to pay it back.

Our contracts are simple and all transactions are clean cut and private.

$1.20 per week for 50 weeks pays a $50.00 loan.

All amounts in proportion.

Reliable Private

Fort Wayne Loan Co.

Established 1896.
Room 2, 2d Floor, 706 Calhoun St.
Home Phone 833.
FORT WAYNE, INDIANA.

MONEY MONEY LOW RATES MONEY MONEY

THE MAN without the money is the man we're looking for.

WE LOAN small amounts to salaried employes on their own Plain Note. CONFIDENTIAL —PRIVATE

Don't Fail to See Us If You Need Money.

Mechanics' Loan Co.

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Room 1,
Second Floor.
Home Phone 817.

Week with the Players

MAJESTIC THEATER

"THE LION AND THE MOUSE."

Charles Klein's Sensational American Play This Evening.

Henry B. Harris is offering a specially chosen company in Charles Klein's play, "The Lion and the Mouse," at the Majestic this week. Those who have seen this drama can hardly realize how anyone could become weary in watching the unfolding of intrigue surrounding so unmerciful a man as John Burkett Ryder. The fact of the growing popularity, now in its fourth year, tends to prove that it is as thoroughly enjoyed at a second or third visit as at first, and justly so. The local following seems to be as keen as before, for many questions have been put to the local management in reference to tickets, due to the fact that this is the first time such a great play with a powerful cast and elaborate production has been presented here at popular prices.

Rose E. Tapley as Shirley Rossamore is superb. She says things to "the octopus"—things that the octopus never heard before—and after a terrific struggle, the man who owns America and pushes the button that makes even the United States senators jump, acknowledges himself defeated.

John E. Gilbert as John Burkett Ryder gives the part a very satisfying interpretation. Baker Moore as Jefferson Ryder is a success.

"The Lion and the Mouse" will be seen for the last time this evening.

"THE NIGGER."

The New York New Theater Success Coming to the Majestic Thursday Evening.

"The Nigger," the most powerful drama, as well as the most successful one, presented at the famous New theater last season, will, as already announced, be the attraction at the Majestic next Thursday, Oct. 20. Already the coming of this famous race problem play has aroused widespread comment and anticipation.

A lynching—not seen, but powerfully suggested—a political campaign and a race riot, are among the striking incidents of "The Nigger." Philip Morrow, the central character, is a candidate for governor in a southern state. His campaign manager is Clifton Noyes, his cousin and president of a distilling company. Morrow is in love with Georgiana Byrd, a young southern girl, and expects to marry her at the close of the campaign. A negro employed by the candidate has committed a crime, for which he is pursued by lynchers to Morrow's estate, where he has fled. Morrow already holds the office of sheriff, but to refuse to turn the negro over to the mob would mean his political ruin. Morrow quickly decides that, rather than betray his office, he will sacrifice his political ambition. Noyes saves him from the sacrifice by delivering the culprit into the hands of the mob and he is lynched.

After his election to the gubernatorial chair Morrow is compelled to face another crisis. A prohibition bill has been passed by the legislature, and Morrow feels that it is his duty, for the benefit of the white and black races, to sign it. Noyes has discovered that Morrow's grandmother was a negro, and threatens to make the fact known if the bill, which would mean the ruin of his distilleries, is signed. Morrow is thunderstruck by the revelation; he realizes what it means—the loss of prestige, the loss of political preferment, and, more than all, the loss of the woman he loves. But he signs the bill. Some of the most thrilling scenes in the play grow out of his momentary rebellion against the decree of race prejudice and convention, and his final acceptance of the inevitable.

Guy Bates Post, who so admirably enacted the role of Morrow in the New theater company's production last season, will be seen in his original character. The role of Georgiana Byrd, played by Annie Russell last season, is now in the hands of Florence Rockwell, a young and attractive player, who was last seen here as Echo in "The Round-up." Maud Durand will be the negro "mammy;" J. M. Colville will be the distiller, Henry Hull will play the brief but effective role of Joe White, the guilty negro, and Senator Thomas R. Long, another admirable "bit," will be delineated by R. C. Forrest.

Wm. A. Brady, Ltd., under whose direction "The Nigger" is presented, promises a superior scenic production for the play.

Scene from "The Nigger," Majestic Thursday.

REV. ROBERT J. LOCKHART.

The Actor-Minister in the Much-Discussed Play, "The Sixth Commandment."

As though a reunion of the church and stage were planned in some subtle manner, three known applications have come to Broadway theatrical managers in the last fortnight from ministers of the gospel who are anxious to become actors. Owing to managerial secrecy, only one of the names—that of the Rev. Robert J. Lockhart—has been disclosed. Mr. Lockhart bade farewell to his parish at Nichols, N. Y., the last of August and since then he has been playing the part of the minister in one of the greatest and most widely discussed plays of the day, "The Sixth Commandment."

Mr. Lockhart yielded to his life's dream and, he declares, without a prejudice, cast in his lot with the stage folk. In appearance Mr. Lockhart is admirably adapted for the part. He is six feet tall, of dark complexion, and he has piercing, deep-set eyes and a sepulchral voice. He was educated in the public schools of New York city. At the college of the City of New York he knew James K. Hackett, and he says in that institution Hackett was widely admired for his ability.

"Even at that age Hackett was a winner, and we knew he would do great things some day."

This is not Mr. Lockhart's first venture in theatricals, as the eminent divine caused much favorable comment from press and public when on a former occasion he forsook the pulpit for the stage and for a season played the "Raven" in "We Are King."

Mr. Lockhart's first year at theology was passed at Allegheny, Pa. From ther he went to Princeton, where he completed his work and took a post-graduate course, obtaining a master's degree. He was ordained in 1898 and spent the first two years of his active work in Nebraska. His first pastorate was in Marion, N. Y., near Rochester, from which town he went to the Pennsylvania coal regions.

At his former residence in Nichols, Mr. Lockhart leaves his wife and boy of three, expecting to be able to visit them with some frequency, in spite of his new professional engagement. He has also a mother and sister whom he is supporting.

Famous among efficient examples of men who have left the pulpit for the stage is George C. Miln, who became an unwitting sponsor to Mr. Lockhart in 1882 and set the pace for several of his fellow workers that turned to acting or play writing. Miln bade farewell to his congregation in Unity church, Chicago, and began to play Shakespearean "heavies."

Known among playwrights who were clergymen are Henry Austin Adams, who has co-operated extensively with Charles Frohman, and even better known is Thomas Dixon, author of "The Clansman," who was once a preacher in the south. The late Ian Maclaren showed ability in playwriting, and it is thought that much in this field had been planned by that author-minister.

From stagecraft to ministry presents another declamatory ambition.

George Claude Lorimer, former pastor of the Madison Avenue Baptist church, a man of marked personality, had been identified with the stage in Glasgow prior to his coming to America. The Rev. James Townsend Russell, archdeacon of Brooklyn and rector of St. Thomas' church, Bushwick avenue and Cooper street, had been a talented actor. It was by his dramatic readings that $40,000 was raised in 1904 toward the building of the new church of which he is still pastor. As a student of Shakespeare and Byron, Mr. Russel has achieved distinction.

The pastor of the Tompkins Avenue Congregational church, the Rev. N. McGee Waters, well known for his dramatic style of preaching, had planned to become an actor, but his parents objected. Dr. Waters has remarked from the pulpit that if he were not a minister he would be an actor.

This widely discussed play will be seen at the Majestic theater Friday matinee and night.

"The Sixth Commandment at Majestic Friday.

Sydney, Nova Scotia, has voted $350,000 subsidy and a free site for the establishment of a shipyard.

Temple Theater's New Bill

Watson, Hutchings, Edwards & Co., in a Roaring Comedy Sketch, "Schmaltz Night Out," Head Big Comedy Bill.

The Temple has another big bill arranged for the coming week headed by Watson, Hutchings, Edwards and company, eminent farcists, who will present their screaming farce "Schmultz Night Out." There is nothing involved in intricate in the plot, for the act was built for laughing purposes only. Its convulsing and laugh producing qualities have found acceptance all over the country. Watson, Hutchings, Edwards and company are the best specific for melancholia that was ever devised. Whether you are thus afflicted or not, you will certainly enjoy these clever fun makers.

An American gymnastic novelty that startled the crowned heads of Europe will be another of next week's features in Verconia and Hurl-Falls. These marvelous athletes offer a series of feats that are thrilling and sensational. It is a pleasurable incident to watch these agile youngsters perform their seemingly impossible feats. Their splendid muscular development and their exhibition of physical perfection are distinguished features, not mentioning their wonderful performance.

The Four American Gypsy Girls, in a refined singing skit, are said to have a most novel offering. The act has been scoring an immense hit over the circuit and are sure to please local theater-goers. The act is the feature of the bill at the Temple, Detroit, this week.

The lovers of music will find a rare treat in Guerro and Carmen. Mr. Guerror has a national reputation as a violinist and Miss Carmen is a harpist of no mean ability. The offering these two clever people present is said to be one of the most pleasing on the vaudeville stage.

Dancing is a pleasing incident on any program but the peers of all dancers are Elliott and West, America's representative dancers. These boys live up to their title to the letter for their terpsichorean feats are beyond comparison in realms of stagedom.

The Garden City Trio, composed of Messrs. O'Neil brothers and Walmsley are sure to please. They have one of the cleverest singing and dancing turns on the vaudeville stage.

Tony and Flo Vernon, eccentric sketch artists have a skit that is one continuous roar of laughter. They are the headline attraction at the opening of the new vaudeville in South Bend this week.

The Temple motion pictures, showing new comedy subjects, completes the bill. It is little wonder that the ever popular Temple is always crowded—for the Western Vaudeville Managers' association are giving the local theater-goers the biggest vaudeville values in the history of Fort Wayne.

10 25 **Temple** 10 25

Week Mon. Matinee, Oct. 17.

WATSON, HUTCHINS, EDWARDS & CO.
Presenting
"SCHMULTZ'S NIGHT OUT"

FOUR AMERICAN GYPSY GIRES
Refined Singing Novelty

VERONICA & HURL-FALLS
Sensational Comedy Tumblers.

GUERRO & CARMEN
Musical Novelty.

GARDEN CITY TRIO
"The Entertaining Three"

ELLIOTT & WEST
Eccentric Dancers.

TONY & FLO VERNON
Eccentric Sketch Artists.

TEMPLE MOTION PICTURES.
Latest Comedy Subjects.

Nights—10c, 25c, 35c, 50c.

FOR MORE THAN THREE DECADES

Foley's Honey and Tar has been a household favorite for coughs, colds, and ailments of the throat, chest and lungs. Contains no opiates. Dreier Bros.

Great Britain imports much less live stock than formerly. In 1909 the receipts of live cattle were 54,000 less from the United States and 9,000 less from Canada than in the previous year. At the same time it imported a greatly increased quantity of chilled beef.

Good results always follow the use of Foley Kidney Pills. They contain just the ingredients necessary to tone, strengthen and regulate the kidneys anad bladder, and to cure backache. Dreier Bros.

A RIOT OF FUN AND LAUGHTER

"SCHMULTZ NIGHT OUT"

As Presented by Watson, Hutchings, Edwards and Company at the Temple the Coming Week.

FROM THE BAR TO THE STAGE.

GUY BATES POST.

Guy Bates Post, who will play the role of Philip Morrow, the southern sheriff and governor in "The Nigger," at the Majestic next Thursday night, was a lawyer out in San Francisco before he became an actor. One day, after he had adopted his new profession, an old client, who evidently did not know of Post's change in occupation, met him.

"Mr. Post, I want you to handle a case for me," he said.

"What is the trouble?"

"Well, It's like this: Some time ago my wife and I separated. Recently I discovered that a lot of bonds and other securities which I had in a lock box, and for which she had a duplicate key, were missing. She undoubtedly has them and I want to see what legal steps I can take to get them back."

At that time Post was playing in a stock company, in a play written by a local playwright, entitled "The Husband." The story was one of domestic infelicity, in which a much-aggrieved man discovers, after many tribulations, that the majority of his marital troubles have been caused by his own short-comings.

Without telling the would-be client that he had forsaken the bar for the stage, Post fished up a couple of seats he had for the night's performance.

"Will you do me a favor?" he asked.

"I will if I can," was the reply.

"Before you do anything further in the matter, go over and see 'The Husband' tonight, and tomorrow let me know what you think of it.

The man agreed, and the next day at noon the two met by appointment. The would-be litigant was still under the spell of his surprise at discovering that the erstwhile lawyer was an actor.

"Well, what did you think of the play last night?" was Post's first question.

"What did I think of the play? You mean, what did I think of you? Say, on the level, weren't you playing at me all during that performance?"

Post admitted that he was.

"You were trying to convince me that I was wrong in my trouble with my wife?"

"That's about it."

"Well, I guess you won."

"And you don't intend to sue her for the return of those bonds?"

"No, indeed. After seeing you play that husband I made up my mind that a woman gets the worst of it coming and going. My wife can keep the bonds if she wants them, and anything else I've got."

"Why don't you go and tell her so, and try to fix things up?"

The converted husband looked up with a grin.

"I did the first thing this morning," he said.

NOTES OF THE DAY.

All of Michigan's industries have felt the influence of the state's boom in the manufacture of automobiles.

An effort is being made in France to form a great society for the protection of the big game of the world.

At Guaymas the federal government of Mexico will expend $3,500,000 gold on a sea wall to inclose the inner harbor.

London has two municipal golf courses; Brighton and Nottingham one each: Edinburgh, ten, and Glasgow, three.

East of the Mississippi (omitting New Hampshire, Georgia and North Carolina) sixty thousand deer were killed in 1908.

Meat prices in Germany continue to advance so steadily that the people there are beginning to petition the federal government for relief.

About the only difference in investing $25 in a meerschaum pipe and sinking a similar sum in a willow plume is that smoking hurts you.

In the course of a year over 1,377,600,000 passengers are carried by the local railways, tramways and principal omnibus companies of London.

At Felixstowe, England, a fisherman lost his hook in attempting to land a fish. Immediately afterward the same fish, with the hook in its gills, was caught by another fisherman nearby.

The French government is considering making Greenwich time the compulsory standard for that nation instead of the local time of Paris, now generally used.

TO WEAK MEN

My Methods Cure and Restore After Other Doctors Have Surrendered. Honest Treatment, No False Hopes, Promises or Failures; but Guaranteed Lasting Cure. You Pay for Results only. Are you one of the many unfortunates who, through overwork, dissipation, abuse and excesses, have broken down your health and manly powers? Is your weakened system crying out for help? Is there a constant drain on your vitality? Don't stand idly by and see your health menaced and your vital powers slipping away. The healing, curing and saving of diseased, broken down men is my specialty, and thousands of cured, grateful patients will vouch for my honesty, skill and reliability. My treatment overcomes all the ill effects of former indiscretions, stops every loss and drain of vigor, makes the nerves strong and steady, enriches the blood invigorates the wasted pelvic organs, cleanses and heals the bladder and kidneys and restores the vital powers to the fullest degree. Avoid temporary stimulants. I insure a lasting restoration. I also Cure Varicose Enlargement, Rupture, Prostatitis, Nervous Debility, Bladder, Kidney and Rectal ailments and all Chronic, Nervous, Blood and Special Diseases and Weaknesses. Write me a full description of your symptoms and trouble, if unable to call. All dealings are confidential. Call or write today for Free Consultation. Hours 9 to 12, 1 to 5, 7 to 8; Fridays, 9 to 6 only; Sundays, 9 to 1 only.

DR. HESS,

110 W. Main St. Fort Wayne, Ind.

Majestic Prices 25c to $1.50

One Night Only, THURSDAY, OCT. 20

WM. A. BRADY (Ltd.) PRESENTS

Edward Sheldon's Remarkable Race Problem Play of the South

THE NIGGER

THRILL PLAY OF THE YEAR!

The Greatest Success of the New Theater, New York.

With GUY BATES POST in His Original Character And a Company of Superior Merit.

AS THE PRESS SEES "THE NIGGER."

"Nothing more dramatically effective has ever been done by an American playwright."—N. Y. Press.
"The New Theater's first real success."—N. Y. Sun.
"'The Nigger' is a live battery of thrills."—N. Y. World.
"It sounds great depths of human feeling."—N. Y. Tribune.
"The house literally rose at the finale of the second act."—N. Y. Globe.
"The most distinguished dramatic performance ever given in Pittsburg."—Pittsburg Dispatch.
"Big in theme, masterfully built, and splendidly acted."—Pittsburg Press.
"It was a great play."—Pittsburg Post.
"A magnificent play. . . . The spectators were enthralled." — Chicago Record-Herald.
"The performance was without flaw."—Chicago Inter-Ocean.
"'The Nigger' was presented—and so well presented—that it should ease the brooding tone of the most hopeless cynic in matters of the American theater."—Chicago Tribune.
"The play is a tremendously big thing, and most emphatically worth seeing."—Columbus (O.) State Journal.
"One of the most thrilling and interesting of the decade's plays."—Columbus (O.) Dispatch.
"An interesting, absorbing drama, splendidly acted and exceptionally well staged."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

SEAT SALE MONDAY AT 10 A. M.

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I-DE-LITE

Cleans. Dusts. Polishes. Send us the name of your druggist and we will send you a generous sample of I-de-lite. The polish that will clean, dust and polish your woodwork, floors, furniture, white enamel, automobiles or other varnish surfaces. Don't clean house without a sample. Address

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IN THE CITY'S CHURCHES

TEMPERANCE WORKERS TO OCCUPY MANY LOCAL PULPITS SUNDAY

W. C. T. U. Women Will Give Addresses at Church Services.

Sunday promises to be one of the red-letter days in the history of the state W. C. T. U. convention about to close in this city. Through the courtesy of a number of local pastors the use of their pulpits for the Sunday services has been tendered a galaxy of prominent workers in the great temperance organization and tomorrow morning and evening large congregations will be addressed by the women. Mrs. J. W. Burns, chairman of the pulpit supply committee, assisted by Mrs. M. L. Meriam, Mrs. D. R. McMaken and the state evangelist, Mrs. Ella Kroft has made all arrangements for "W. C. T. U. Sunday," and announces the following churches and speakers:

First Methodist Episcopal (Convention Church.)—Morning, Mrs. Culla J. Vayhinger; evening, Mrs. Elizabeth Stanley.

Wayne Street Methodist Episcopal—Evening, Mrs. Elizabeth Haughton.

Simpson Methodist Episcopal—Morning, Mrs. B. F. Perkins.

Trinity Methodist Episcopal—Morning, Mrs. Elizabeth Haughton.

St. Paul's Methodist Episcopal—Evening, Dr. Martha Keller.

Free Methodist—Morning, Mrs. Dr. Jones; evening, Mrs. Amanda Shedd.

Westminster Presbyterian—Morning, Mrs. Elizabeth Stanley; evening Mrs. B. F. Perkins.

Bethany Presbyterian — Evening, Mrs. Retta Jones.

West Jefferson Street Church of Christ—Evening, Mrs. Mattie Cammack-Gibson.

West Creighton Avenue Church of Christ—Evening, Mrs. Ida Mix and Miss Delte Walker.

Church of God—Morning, Mrs. Emily Mackintosh.

Crescent Avenue Evangelical church—Evening, Mrs. G. U. Augustine and Mrs. George Denny.

Bethel Evangelical—Evening, Mrs. Elizabeth Priddy.

Calvary United Brethren—Morning, Mrs. Catherine Wert Holler and Mrs. Julia Shugart.

First Baptist—Morning, Rev. Leonard Garver; evening, Mrs. Ella Kroft.

Plymouth Congregational—Evening, Rev. Leonard Garver.

Grace Reformed Church—Morning, Mrs. Ella Kroft; evening, Mrs. Nettie Hubler.

Christ's Lutheran Church—Morning Mrs. Retta Jones.

Church of the Brethren, (German Baptist.)—Morning, Mrs. Julia Miles.

Jail Service—Mrs. Sallie Stout, Miss Nellie Brown, Mrs. L. M. Scott.

* * *

CORNERSTONE LAYING.

Congregation of Emmaus Lutheran Church to Have Parish House.

A special feature in which the congregation of Emmaus Lutheran church will participate tomorrow is the cornerstone laying of the new parish home. The ceremony will begin at 2:30 p. m. and short addresses appropriate to the occasion will be delivered by Rev. Paul Miller, assistant pastor at St. Paul's Lutheran church, and Prof. Frederick Klein. The cornerstone will be laid by Emmaus church pastor, Rev. Philip Wambsganss, assisted by Rev. C. Purzner. Under the capable direction of Prof. Herman Hahn the musical program will be rendered. Special songs will be sung by the Emmaus male choir, Concordia college octet and the children's chorus. The chorals will be accompanied by the Daseler orchestra.

An invitation to attend the cornerstone laying is extended not only to all the members of the congregaton, but all Lutheran congregations and other friends of the city. All Lutheran young people's societies will appear in a body. Following the celebration the Young Ladies' society of Emmaus congregation will serve coffee, cake and other refreshments in the school basement. Weather conditions proving unfavorable the afternoon service will be held in the church. The collection will be devoted to the building fund.

The new parish home is located at the corner of Broadway and West Creighton avenue. Dimensions of the building are 50x90 feet. During the past few weeks the mason work has been rushed, with the result that the basement is complete and the floor of the first story has been laid. The cornerstone, which will be laid at the southeast corner of the building, bears the inscription, "Wer die Jugend hat, der hat die Zukunft" (The future belongs to Him, to whom the young people belong).

Ample accommodations for all societies and organizations of the church are provided for in the arrangement of the handsome new structure. The basement, which is eleven feet in height, will be used by the young men. It will contain bowling alleys, a billiard room, library and reading room, gymnasium and bathrooms. On the first floor, which is devoted especially to the use of the ladies, there will be an assembly room for their societies, library and reading room, assembly room for catechetical instruction, wardrobes, dining hall, kitchen and toilet rooms. The second floor is to be utilized as an auditorium with a seating capacity of 600. This hall will be used for concerts, entertainments, conferences, social gatherings, lectures and other events. The building, which is to be thoroughly equipped throughout, will be heated by steam. The heating plant will be installed in the rear of the building in a room 14x22 feet.

* * *

FORTY HOURS DEVOTION.

Impressive Services at St. Patrick's and Cathedral.

Solemn high mass will mark the opening of the forty hours devotion next Friday morning at St. Patrick's church. A Passionist missionary from Cincinnati has been invited by the rector, Rev. Joseph F. Delaney, to conduct the devotion. The closing will occur on Sunday evening, October 23. At the Cathedral of the Immaculate Conception, of which Rev. John R. Quinlan is rector, the forty hours devotion will open with solemn high mass Sunday morning, October 30, and will close on the evening of the Feast of All Saints, Tuesday, November 1. The devotion will be in charge of a missionary of the Congregation of Missions, Niagara university, Niagara Falls, N. Y.

Tomorrow morning the devotion will open at St. Vincent's church, Academie, Ind., of which Rev. Joseph A. Lynn is pastor. The evening sermon will be preached by Rev. James Durham, assistant at St. Patrick's church, Fort Wayne. The pastor of St. Paul's church, Rev. H. F. Jos. Kroll, will deliver the sermon Monday evening. A number of the neighboring pastors and assistants will attend the solemn closing on Tuesday evening.

Thirteen hours devotion will be held tomorrow at St. Patrick's church, Arcola. The pastor, Rev. Edward Mungovan, will be assisted in the evening by Rev. Norbert Felden, of Monroeville, who will deliver a sermon.

Rev. George Heldmann, C.PP.S., of Collegeville, a Precious Blood missionary well known in this city, will Sunday morning begin the conduct of the forty hours devotion at St. Joseph's church, Hesse Cassel. Rev. Max Benzinger is pastor.

* * *

At the morning service at the West Creighton Avenue Church of Christ the pastor, Rev. J. H. McCartney, will present as his sermon topic, "The Realm Where the Church Is Supreme." A W. C. T. U. representative will give an address at 7:45 p. m., taking the place of the usual evening sermon. Bible school is announced for 9:30 a. m. and a Christian Endeavor meeting at 6:30 p. m.

At the West Jefferson Street Church of Christ Rev. Earle Marion Todd, pastor, will preach in the morning at 10:45; theme, "The Leaven of Herod." In the evening at 7:30 the pulpit will be occupied by a representative of the W. C. T. U. The John Aylesworth Men's Bible class will meet at 9:30 a. m.; subject for discussion, "Service the Final Test of Character;" all men invited.

The musical program for the day will include the following:

Morning.

Solo—"O Lord, Be Merciful"..Bartlett
E. D. Ehrhart.
Solo—"Hear My Cry, O Lord"..... Wooler
Miss Todd.

Evening.

Duet—"The Lord Is My Shepherd"..... Smart
Miss Todd and Mr. Ehrhart.
Solo—"Abide With Me".....Liddle
Miss Todd.

Other meetings for the day are as follows: Sunday school at 9:30; communion service at 10:30; Junior Endeavor at 3:00; Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30.

Sunday school at 9:30 o'clock tomorrow morning at Salem Reformed church. An hour later the pastor, Rev. Edward A. Kielsmeier, will preach at the regular morning service on the topic, "Israel at Rephidim." For the evening service he has prepared a special sermon for the young people on the theme, "A Parental Charge." An attendance of all of the young people and their friends is desired.

Rev. George F. Byrer, pastor of Calvary United Brethren church, announces that at the 10:30 o'clock preaching service tomorrow morning addresses will be given by Mrs. Katherine Holler and Mrs. Julia Shugart, representatives of the W. C. T. U. A third representative of the temperance organization will be heard in the evening. The Sunday school will hold its regular session at 9:30 a. m. under the direction of Supt. A. A. Bowser. Mrs. Ella Shideler will lead the Young People's service at 6:30 p. m.

THIRD PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Entertainment and Lecture Course of Six Numbers Opens Nov. 1.

A course of six excellent lectures and musicals has been arranged for this fall and winter to be given at the Third Presbyterian church. Following are dates and list of attractions:

November 1, 1910 — The Jeanie Fletcher Concert company. They are bound to please everyone as Miss Fletcher is a renowned Scottish singer with a voice of surpassing quality and purity.

November 18, 1910—Honorable Harry F. Atwood, lecturer, of Chicago. Mr. Atwood is a noted lawyer of Illinois and a speaker of force and brilliancy and a master of oratory.

December 29, 1910—Herbert A. Houze, organist of South Bend. He plays the thirty thousand dollar organ at South Bend and gives a very pleasing recital.

January 20, 1911.—The Rummel Concert company. They come to us well recommended, William Morse Rummel being considered one of the leading young American musicians.

February 23, 1911.—Hon. Frank P. Sadler, lecturer. Mr. Sadler is judge of the municipal court of Chicago and his lecture, "The Criminal in the Making," should be heard by every one.

April 6, 1911, Dixie Jubilee singers. They are considered the leading colored concert company of America.

* * *

SUNDAY IN THE CHURCHES.

Record of Sermon Topics and Other Items of Interest.

Bible school at 9:30 o'clock tomorrow at Plymouth Congregational church will be conducted by the newly elected superintendent, B. J. Briswold. All adults are urged to attend A. G. Burry's Bible class. At the morning service at 10:45 o'clock the pastor, Rev. Arthur J. Folsom will preach on the topic, "The Four Greats of the Christian Faith." In the evening Rev. Leonard Garver, one of the W. C. T. U. convention speakers, will be heard on a temperance topic. Miss Fern Kyle will lead the Christian Endeavor meeting at 6:30 p. m. There will be an interesting discussion on the subject, "Your Amusements."

Rev. Clifford D. Rarey at the morning service at Bethel Evangelical church will deliver a sermon on the topic, "Life or Death." In the evening an address will be given by Mrs. Elizabeth Priddy, of Muncie. She is a representative of the W. C. T. U. Sunday school and Y. P. A. meetings at the usual hours. The prayer meeting at 7:30 o'clock Wednesday evening will be followed by a session of the Teacher Training class.

"Living on the Borderland" is the topic on which Rev. C. O. Shirey will preach at the Sunday morning service at Bethany Presbyterian church. A representative of the State W. C. T. U. will address the congregation at the evening service.

At the First Baptist church, of which Rev. John F. Vichert is pastor, Rev. Leonard Garver, of Washington, D. C., one of the speakers of the W. C. T. U. convention, will speak at the morning service. Mrs. Ella Kroft will be heard in the evening. The following musical program will be rendered Sunday:

Morning.

Melody ..... Vincent
Quartet—"The Lord Is My Shepherd" ..... Morrison
Offertory ..... Wely
Quartet—"O, Divine Redeemer"..... ..... Gounod
Recessional ..... Jepson

Evening.

Prelude in F.....Wolstenholme
Quartet—"The Lord Is King"..Barnett
Lento Tristo..... Marchot
Quartet—"Now the Day Is Over"..... ..... Snecker
Postlude ..... Guilmant

RESCUE HOME AND MISSION.

Meetings every night at 7:45 o'clock. Sunday school, 3 p. m.; J. M. Stewart, superintendent. This evening the mission superintendent, George I. Cooper, will speak on the topic, "A Call to Holy Living." Matt. 5:47. Sunday evening Rev. A. R. Cheverton will preach. Mr. Kellog and Mr. Lenhardt, of Detroit, will be present and assist in the meeting. Music and singing will be a feature.

* * *

FEAST DAY ANTICIPATED.

Students at St. Augustine's Academy Honor Teacher.

In anticipation of the feast of St. Teresa, which is celebrated today, the students of the fifth and sixth grades at St. Augustine's academy planned a surprise for their teacher on Friday afternoon. Quite unannounced a "fruit shower" was given in her honor and she was presented with ten pretty baskets filled with choice fruit.

* * *

CONFIRMATION CLASSES.

Bishop Alerding to Officiate at Huntington Sunday.

Rt. Rev. Herman Joseph Alerding, D. D., bishop of the diocese of Fort Wayne, left today for Huntington. In that city on Sunday he will administer the sacrament of confirmation and deliver sermons at two churches. In the morning the prelate will officiate at SS. Peter and Paul's church and in the afternoon at St. Mary's. On Tuesday Bishop Alerding will confirm at Immaculate Conception church, Kendallville, and on Wednesday at St. John's church, Goshen.

* * *

MINISTERIAL ASSOCIATION.

Future Work to Be Planned at Meeting Monday Morning.

The Fort Wayne Ministerial association will meet in regular session Monday at 10 a. m. at the First Presbyterian church. Business of special importance, deeply affecting the future work of the association will be transacted. A full attendance of the members is desired. A joint meeting of the executive and program committees will be held at the same place at 9 a. m.

* * *

WILL HAVE SOCIAL SESSION.

The Luther society of St. John's Lutheran church has arranged for a social sessionto be held at its hall next Tuesday evening. The committee in charge of arrangements is composed of Carl Stogdill, George Welker, Arthur Young, John Young and the Misses Emma Beck, Clara Dannecker

* * *

COMMERCIAL CLUB INVITED.

Members Asked to Hear Lecture by Des Moines Mayor.

Officers of the Men's club of the First Presbyterian church have extended an invitation to members of the Commercial club to hear the address on "Commission Government," to be delivered by Mayor J. D. Hanna, of Des Moines, Iowa. The address is to be given next Tuesday evening in the lecture room of the First church.

* * *

SUNDAY IN THE CHURCHES.

At Trinity Methodist Episcopal church, Cass and Fourth streets, public worship will be held Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. A representative from the state convention of the W. C. T. U. will speak in the morning. At the evening service the pastor, Rev. T. M. Hill, will present as his sermon topic "Warnings, and Why Not Heeded." Sunday school, 9:30 a. m.; Epworth league meetings, 2:30 and 6:30 p. m. Miss Dean Drewett, leader.

* * *

RALLY DAY RETURNS.

Eighteen Sunday Schools Make Reports of Attendance.

Thomas McCormick, president of the City Sunday School association, has received rally day returns from eighteen local Sunday schools, which have co-operated with the association in its recent rally day celebration. The total enrollment of the schools is 5,256, and the attendance on rally day was 3,869. The tabulated returns are as follows:

Churches.	Enrollment.	Attendance.
First Pres.	209	130
Westminster Pres. ..	120	140
Third Pres	482	428
Bethany Pres.	395	314
First Meth. Epis....	400	297
Wayne St. Meth. Epis.	300	249
St. Paul Meth. Epis..	240	175
Trinity Meth. Epis..	275	214
Simpson Meth. Epis.	320	200
West Jefferson St. Church of Christ...	427	183
West Creighton Ave. Church of Christ..	275	228
Calvary U. B.....	345	227
Plymouth Con.	254	200
First Baptist.....	425	207
Church of God.....	145	134
Christ's Lutheran....	229	176
Bethel Evangelical....	340	321
Crescent Ave. Evan..	75	46
Total 5,256		3,869

* * *

The third quarterly meeting and communion service will be held tomorrow morning at St. Paul's Methodist Episcopal church, of which Rev. C. W. Jeffras is pastor. At the evening service the pulpit will be occupied by a W. C. T. U. representative.

Divine worship will be held at 10:45 o'clock Sunday morning at Christ's Lutheran church. A W. C. T. U. representative will address the congregation. At the evening service the pastor, Rev. P. J. Alberthus, will preach. Other services of the day are: Sunday school, 9:30 a. m.; Luther league devotional meeting, 6:45 p. m.

* * *

W. F. GELLER HONORED.

Receives Appointment at Meet of Lutheran Synod.

Rev. P. J. Alberthus, pastor of Christ's Lutheran church, and W. F. Geller have returned from St. Joe, Ind., where on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday they attended a meeting of the district synod of Northern Indiana. At this gathering Mr. Geller was elected a director of the board of education of Wittenberg college, Springfield, Ohio, and a delegate to the convention of the general synod to be held in Washington, D. C., next June.

Mrs. P. J. Alberthus will leave next Tuesday for Elkhart to attend the synodical convention of the Women's Home and Foreign Missionary societies. Mrs. J. P. Merilatt will accompany her. Both of the ladies are on the program. The convention will be held on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday.

* * *

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Fine Musical Program Sunday Under Direction of J. B. Archer.

Under the direction of John B. Archer, the following musical program will be rendered Sunday at the First Presbyterian church, of which Rev. Henry B. Master is pastor:

Morning at 11.

Prelude—Moderato ..... Tours
Te Deum in B Minor ..... Buck
Solo—"Trustingly" ..... Gaines
Miss Stemen
Postlude—March from Eli .... Costa

Afternoon at 4.

Prelude—Menuetto ..... Scharivenka
Musical Half Hour.
Benediction Nuptials ..... Theodore Dubois
Grant Us Thy Peace ..... Christian Henrich
Prelude ..... Rudolph Friml
Vesper Hymn.....George F. Root
Spring Song ..... Alfred Hollins

On the afternoon of Sunday, Oct. 30, the choir will render the harvest cantata of Ruth by Alfred Gaul.

* * *

SALVATION ARMY.

Major and Mrs. William Escott, divisional officers from Indianapolis, will conduct special meetings this evening, all day Sunday and Monday evening at the Salvation Army citadel, Washington boulevard east. All interested are invited to attend.

* * *

UNION RALLY MEETING.

Epworth League Program Sunday at Huntertown M. E. Church.

Under the auspices of the Epworth Leagues in the Huntertown circuit a union rally meeting will be held at 7 o'clock Sunday evening at the Huntertown Methodist Episcopal church. The following program will be presented:

Voluntary.....Miss Myrtle Snyder
Song ..... Congregation
Epworth League Lesson.....
.....Rev. E. A. Bunner, pastor
Vocal Solo.....Miss Lucile Bolton
Music .....Huntertown Quartet
Recitation.....Miss Grace Balliett
Vocal Duet .....
Miss Elsie Cook and Arthur Opliger
Address on Epworth League Work..
....Miss Mary Gordon, Fort Wayne
Vocal Solo.....Miss Ethel Cramer
Recitation.....Miss Ethel Klemm
Vocal Solo....Miss Marie Heffelfinger
Vocal Duet .....
Misses Gladys Simons and Jennie Hursh.
Music .....Huntertown Quartet
Benediction.....Rev. E. A. Bunner

* * *

Sunday school at 9:30 a. m., at Wayne Street Methodist Episcopal church. Special attention is given to the kindergarten in connection with the Sabbath school and parents are invited to bring their children. At the morning service at 10:30 o'clock the pastor, Rev. C. Claud Travis, will preach on the topic, "The Harvest." Miss Edith Holzworth will lead the Epworth league devotional service at 6:30 p. m. Evening service will be held at 7:30 o'clock.

No meeting will be held tomorrow afternoon at the Railroad Y. M. C. A. on account of the Clinton N. Howard mass meeting at the Majestic at 2:15 o'clock. On account of the W. C. T. U. convention the vesper service will be suspended for tomorrow afternoon at the Y. M. C. A.

The pulpit at the Church of God will be occupied tomorrow morning by a representative of the W. C. T. U. In the evening the pastor, Rev. H. H. Spiher will preach on the topic, "The Hidden Manna." The Christian Endeavor society will meet at 6:30 p. m. and Miss Zella Arter will lead. Prayer service is announced for Thursday evening.

Rev. Dr. Allan K. Zartman, pastor of Grace Reformed church has tendered the use of his pulpit for Sunday morning and evening to prominent representatives of the W. C. T. U. The regular services will be held, together with Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. and the Young People's meeting at 6:45 p. m.

At Simpson Methodist Episcopal church, corner Dawson and Harrison streets, Sunday school will be held at 9:30 o'clock tomorrow morning under the direction of Supt. A. P. Double. Morning worship 10:30 a. m.. The pulpit will be filled by a W. C. T. U. representative. In the afternoon at 3 o'clock the Junior Epworth league will hold a meeting, Miss Iva Kissinger, presiding. At 5 o'clock the Bible Study class will meet with Miss Bessie Keel, 1812 South Calhoun street. Epworth league meeting at 6:30 p. m.

An hour later the evening service will be held at which the pastor, Rev. William A. Griest will occupy the pulpit. He will deliver the sermon on "Fraternalism" which the Men's Brotherhood recently, by vote, unanimously requested him to repeat. All friends of the church, local or visiting, are invited by the pastor to attend the Sunday services.

* * *

AMONG THE CHURCHES.

Daily Chronicle of Currents Events in Religious Circles.

Delegates from the Baptist convention recently concluded in Indianapolis, will present their reports at the prayer meeting at the First Baptist church, Wednesday evening.

The regular monthly meeting of the consistory of Salem Reformed church will be held in the church hall on Tuesday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

The Ladies' Aid society of Calvary United Brethren church will meet with Mrs. George F. Byrer at the parsonage, 1215 Harmer street, Thursday afternoon and evening. Supper will be served from 5 to 8 o'clock.

A business meeting of the Young People's society of Calvary United Brethren church will be held Tuesday evening at the home of Miss Leah Nelson, 1904 Broadway.

The Young Women's Bible class of the First Baptist church, will hold its monthly social and business meeting Friday afternoon at the home of Mrs. John Morning, 1518 Wells street.

The ladies of the Southeast section of the First Baptist church, will hold a social gathering Friday afternoon at the home of Mrs. A. Z. Polhamus, 1305 East Creighton avenue. The attendance of all the ladies of the church is desired.

* * *

Christian Science.

First Church of Christ Scientist, 916 Harrison street. Morning services at 10:30; Sunday school at 11:35. Subject for tomorrow, "Doctrine of Atonement." Golden text: "And all things are of God, who hath reconciled us to himself by Jesus Christ, and hath given to us the ministry of reconciliation." II. Corinthians, 5:18.

Wednesday evening testimonial meeting at 8 o'clock in the church. Reading room at 501 Bass block. Open daily except Sundays and legal holidays from 1:30 to 5 p. m.

* * *

Gospel Mission.

Special services at the Gospel Mission, 1217 Calhoun street, will be held tonight. Sunday evening, Mr. Lenhardt, mission worker from Detroit, will address the meeting. Special music will be rendered. Rev. T. P. Potts is in charge of the mission meetings.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M Large, of 2317 South Webster street, will leave tomorrow for Denver to attend a railroad convention of bridges and builders. Mr. and Mrs. Large have as their guest Mr. Large's mother, Mrs. C. M. Large, of Jamestown, Pa.

ST. ANDREW'S CATHOLIC CHRUCH FESTIVAL TO OPEN MONDAY

Elaborate Preparation for Event at Library Hall October 17-22.

When the doors of the Library Hall auditorium are opened to the public on Monday evening there will be inaugurated a week's grand bazaar or fall festival. The same will be given for the benefit of the new St. Andrew's Catholic church which is being erected at the corner of New Haven avenue and Lumbard street. All is in readiness for the approaching celebration, which represents weeks of persevering effort and earnest labor on the part of the pastor, Rev. George Horstmann, and the members of his congregation. Efficient work has been done by the various committees and great enthusiasm and co-operation has been manifested in the work from the beginning. The following ladies and gentlemen constitute the general committee of the festival: Messrs. Henry J. Hoevel, John Meehan, A. J. Lanternier, Joseph McCormick, George Lauer, Herman Bueter, John Hageman, Mrs. John Meehan, Mrs. A. J. Lanternier, Mrs. Henry L. Hoevel, Mrs. Albert Bobay and Miss Addie Bueter.

Library Hall, through the efforts of clever artisans, has been converted into a veritable fairyland. Booths beautiful in their decorations in pink and white bunting and filled with an endless variety of attractive articles occupy the wall space of the spacious hall. The crowning glory of the decorative work is the immense floral booth occupying the center of the hall. It is artistically draped in the national colors, while palms, ferns and flowers in abundance add to its attractiveness. Here also a handsome collection of burnt wood articles will be on sale. A postoffice for the purchase and mailing of souvenir postcards will be a feature. The booth will be in charge of Lanternier, florist.

The generosity of the Fort Wayne council of the Knights of Columbus has been exemplified in the purchase of one thousand steins for the "stein booth." There will be steins of all sorts and sizes to supply the demand, but those desirous of securing the finest trophies are urged to come early and often.

At the fortune wheel, over which John Sax will be the presiding genius, several genial committeemen will distribute among patrons of the festival useful and ornamental articles.

Replete with interest for the little folk, and in all probability for their elders also, will be the doll and candy booths. The former is situated to the right of the main entrance of the hall and the young ladies who are in charge are to be congratulated upon the results of their endeavors. Hundreds of dolls beautifully gowned greet the beholder from every corner of the booth. The married ladies will conduct the candy booth to the left of the main entrance and have a treat in store for their patrons. They will also serve refreshments on the stage.

Another booth over which the young ladies will preside is the fancy work booth, where both useful and artistic needlework may be secured. Much time has been spent in providing the donations for this booth, but the work is splendid. The young and married men will conduct the soft drink stand.

If the sale of tickets may serve as a criterion the festival will be a great success. Five thousand dollars is represented in the forty-one grand prizes given away during the week's celebration.

The new buildings to be erected in the eastern section of the city include a church, pastoral residence and academy. St. Andrew's congregation numbers 125 families, or approximately 500 souls. The handsome new church will have a seating capacity of 300 families. St. Andrew's academy will serve both as a school and sisters' residence. Father Horstmann is to be congratulated upon the success attending his labors. But three months have elapsed since he was appointed

(Continued on Page Nine.)

These Are Ostrich Plumes of Positive Merit

Fine full silky plumes of guaranteed quality — priced with our accustomed moderation.

In buying plumes a good deal must be taken on trust—none but an expert can judge of the true quality of a feather. Experts have passed upon THESE plumes—they have been subjected to the most rigid and exacting tests.

With a keen appreciation of the reputation for absolute integrity which every statement we make in regard to our merchandise must sustain, we assert that these plumes are in every instance best values obtainable.

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15 inches long, fine quality, Willow Plumes at.....$ 4.45
19 inches long, 14 inches wide, Willow Plumes at.....$ 7.50
20 inches long, 18 inches wide, Willow Plumes, at.....$10.00
22 inches long, 20 inches wide, Willow Plumes at.....$12.50
24 inches long, 21 inches wide, Willow Plumes at.....$15.00
27 inches long, 22 inches wide, Willow Plumes at.....$18.50

FRENCH PLUMES

14-inch French Head at.....$1.00
16-inch French Head at.....$1.75
18-inch French Head at.....$2.50
20-inch French Head at.....$3.50

Buy where you know you will get honest goods at honest prices, or your money back.

G. A. DEHM

1106 CALHOUN STREET.

When you want to buy or sell anything, when you require business or domestic help, when you seek a position, when you wish to rent your rooms, when you have property to sell—leave your ad. with one of our city agencies or telephone it directly to this office—before 1:30 p. m. Phone 173.

RATES FOR WANT ADS.

One-half cent a word for each insertion, including the words indicating the classification—such as "To Let," "Financial," "Wanted," "For Rent," "For Sale," etc., and the address.

SOCIETY

A series of several small parties was begun this afternoon when Mrs. E. Ralph Yarnelle entertained about twenty-five ladies at her home in West Wayne street. Mrs. Hugh Keegan assisted in serving refreshments. The rooms were decorated prettily with chrysanthemums and roses with no special plan as to coloring. This was the first of a number of parties that Mrs. Yarnelle is going to give within a week and invitations for next Monday have been issued.

* * *

The wedding of Miss Lottie Goldberger, oldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Goldberger, and Mr. Louis A. Shatsky, of Terre Haute, will take place tomorrow afternoon at 4 o'clock at the home of the bride, 1329 East Wayne street. The ceremony will be read by Rabbi Leipsiger, of Terre Haute. The bride will be attended by her sister, Miss Celia Goldberger, who will be bridesmaid and Miss Ruth, who will hold the wedding ring until it is placed on the bride's hand. The bride will be gowned in white and will hold a bouquet of bride roses. The bridesmaid and little ring bearer will wear white and their flowers will be yellow chrysanthemums. The decorations will be white chrysanthemums, ferns and foliage. A luncheon will be served by a caterer at 5 o'clock. In the evening the bride, who is a bright and capable young woman with a sweet face and an engaging manner, will leave with her husband for an extensive weddingtrip. After the first of January the bride and groom will be at home at 620 Walnut street, the Bement flats, in Terre Haute. Mr. Shatsky is a retail merchant of that city. Among the guests who will be the nearest relatives as the wedding is to be a very quiet one, will be Mr. and Mrs. D. Shatsky, brother and sister-in-law of the bridegroom, whose home is also in Terre Haute.

* * *

McEntaffer—Eggeman.

The marriage of Miss Marie A. Eggeman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Eggeman, and Mr. Floyd E. McEntaffer, of Nappannee, took place at 9 o'clock this morning at the rectory of St. Patrick's church. Rev. J. F. Delaney performed the marriage ceremony. Miss Ethel McEntaffer, of Nappannee, a sister of the bridegroom, and Mr. Fred Eggeman, a brother of the bride, were the attendants. The bride was married in her traveling suit, a blue serge coat and skirt with waist of Persian satin and a blue velvet hat trimmed with white lace. Only immediate relatives witnessed the ceremony and attended the breakfast served afterwards at the home of the bride's parents in Masterson avenue. The bride and groom will spend their honeymoon at West Baden and other southern points in the state. After Nov. 15 Mr. and Mrs. McEntaffer will be at home in Frankfort. The bride is a fine looking young woman who is a great favorite with her many friends. Mr. McEntaffer is a traveling salesman for the firm of George H. Bowman, of Cleveland, and he is a son of Mr. S. McEntaffer, of Nappannee.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Heine, of Brackenridge street, gave a dinner party last evening in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Prentice, who will start next Thursday for their future home in London, England. The appointments for the dinner were such as to appeal to the love of the manor guests for the country they are soon to leave. Silk flags indicated their places at the table. A ball of flags hung from the chandelier, candles which lighted the table displayed the national colors and the dessert course brought on a cake frosted in red, white and blue. Flags which draped arches between the rooms further suggested the hostess' idea for a United States dinner party. A flag of England occupied a conspicuous position on the table as a reminder of the new home Mr. and Mrs. Prentice are about to make for themselves.

* * *

Mrs. M. H. Webb and the Misses Webb are spending the week end at their cottage at Clear lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Van B. Perrine and family have come home from Clear lake, where they spent the summer.

Mrs. J. T. Bergen, of Dubuque, Ia., is visiting Miss Ethel Saylor, of Lincoln avenue.

S. Charles Bond has returned from a three weeks' visit in Toledo, Ohio, with his sister, Mrs. Edwin Evans.

Miss Pauline Doehler has returned to Lima, Ohio, after a visit of some weeks with her grandmother, Mrs. H. N. Ward, and other relatives.

Miss LaVon Sperry, of Hoagland avenue, is planning to spend the winter in Okmulgee, Okla., Fayette, Iowa, and Los Angeles, Cal. Miss Sperry will leave in a fortnight for Okmulgee.

Mrs. Eli Greensfelder has returned to her home in Logansport after a visit of two weeks with Miss Mollie and Aaron Greensfelder.

There will be a meeting of the Children's Ward association on Monday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock at the home of Mrs. Caroline Ladd, in the Hoagland flats.

Miss Nellie Henry, of West Jefferson street, is visiting in Wabash and Mr. and Mrs. Henry will motor there tomorrow and bring their daughter home on the return trip.

Misses Ktherine and Hildegarde Wagenhals have returned from Saranac, N. Y., where they spent the summer with their mother. Mrs. Wagenhals will remain there some time longer.

Mr. and Mrs. Elwin Hulse opened their home to the members of the O. C. C. club for a picnic supper last evening, given in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cutshall, of South Bend, who are guests in the city.

Miss Jennie Lepper, of East Jefferson street, will leave tomorrow for Los Angeles, Cal., where she will remain some time. Miss Lepper has been visiting relatives here for a month.

Miss Ella Siemon entertained a few friends last evening in honor of Miss Chylla Richardson. The rooms were prettily decorated with autumn foliage and flowers and the guests who enjoyed the evening were Misses Winifred Kimes, Ethel Knox, W. B. Ryan, May Kelley, Charlotte and Minnie Fox, May Smith, Marie Miller and Agnes Knistle.

* * *

Moudy—Moss.

Miss Goldie M. Moss, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Willard Moss and Mr. Roy F. Moudy were married by Rev. E. A. Bunner, of Huntertown, on Thursday afternoon, Oct. 13, at 5 o'clock, at the home of the bride's parents. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Pepe, a sister and brother of the bridegroom, acted as attendants for the bride and groom. The bride wore a white albatross cloth gown and she held white carnations tied with white ribbons. Green and yellow were the colors shown in the costume of Mrs. Pepe, who wore a gown of green satin and held yellow dahlias. The bridal couple stood under a white wedding bell while the marriage service was read and the rooms were decorated with white flowers and ribbons, ferns and plants. A bountiful dinner was served afterwards. The bridegroom is a son of Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Moudy, a well known family of Allen county. The bride is an only daughter and an accomplished and attractive appearing young woman. The day following the wedding the parents of the groom gave a dinner and entertained about one-hundred guests in honor of the bridal couple. The guests at the marriage were: Mr. and Mrs. Willard Moss and family, George, Ruth, Ralph, Maud and Harold, Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Moudy, Mr. and Mrs. Otis Cloyd and daughter, Hilda, Mr. and Mrs. George Moudy, Mr. and Mrs. Dewitt Moss and daughters, Vira and Velera, Mr. and Mrs. John Moudy, Mr. and Mrs. William Moudy, Mr. and Mrs. John Criswell, of Coldwater, Mich., and daughter, Mary, Mr. and Mrs. James Rousseau and children, Libie, Queene and Robert, Miss Mabel and Messrs. Bennie and Albert Clark, of Aboit; Misses Dora and Frances Thompson, Miss Bessie Yerkins, Willie Frease, Ray Tonkle, Homer Hardisty, Mr. and Mrs. August Schlatter, Misses Della and Stella Cloyd, Misses Mina and Eva Tonkle, Misses Dora, Leah and Hattie Hursh, Misses Elsie and Goldie Deventer, Miss Bessie Shoaff, William Hall, Edwin and Lyell Paff, Homer Deventer, Ralph Shoaff, Albert Sonders, Deanie Martin, Walter Hursh, Mrs. Jennie Hursh, Mrs. Joseph Martin, Mrs. William Hursh and Mrs. Andrey Hursh.

WITH THE CLUBS.

The Nos Temps club will meet with Mrs. Nate Beadell on Monday afternoon.

The Current Literature club will meet on Tuesday with Mrs. D. H. Caldwell. Quotations from Carlyle will be given and Mrs. I. H. Shorey will read Carlyle's "Portrait of Robert Burns."

The Fortnightly club will meet on Monday evening with Mr. and Mrs. O. N. Guildin. The paper of the evening will be read by Mrs. Guildin on "Field and Home Economics and Its Possibilities." Miss Mary C. Smeltzley, Capt. Ivers Leonard, Dr. Jessie Calvin and Charles R. Lane are down for the discussion.

The Nineteenth Century club, which has already begun the season's meetings with a social gathering, will meet for a study program on Tuesday with Miss McCracken. Architecture, "Conformity of Style" and "The Day of the Bungalow" will be discussed by Mrs. Charles Lang and Miss McCracken.

The Woman's Reading club will meet on Tuesday with Mrs. Ellis Brandson, of the White apartment. "Art Museums" and "Work of Foreign Artists" will be discussed by Mrs. Naylor and Mrs. Granger.

The regular meeting of the Duodecimo club will be held on Wednesday with Mrs. Nora Bash Hughes, an associate member of the club. "Ancient Law and Custom, the Coming of the Vikings, 900 A. D." and "The Gods of the Vikings," are the special topics in the study of Scandinavian history the club is pursuing. Mrs. Greenawalt and Mrs. W. H. Rohan have the program in charge.

The Twentieth Century club will meet with Mrs. Grace Williams, of South Clinton street, on Thursday afternoon. The club will begin its study of Shakespeare's King Henry VI. Mrs. Bradley will give the historical setting and plot and Mrs. Gard will read the first and second acts. This club also began its fall season with a social meeting, held on Thursday with Mrs. W. H. Ingham. It was "president's day" and addresses were made by Mrs. C. A. Stockbridge, the outgoing official, and Mrs. S. E. Hamlett, president of the club for this year.

Mrs. F. A. Emrick, who lives on rural line No. 14, will be the hostess for the General Culture club on Thursday afternoon. The club at present is reading "Merchant of Venice" and studying some phases of United States history. Mrs. E. Sterling will read of the "Administration of President Grant" and Mrs. Don Bolens is the leader for the Shakespeare reading.

The first program for the season given by active members of the Morning Musical society was enjoyed by a large attendance of members yesterday in Elks' hall. Mrs. Ferd Urbahns was chairman of the program committee and contributed three solo numbers at the piano besides accompanying Mr. Urbahns in a group of songs and for a duet between Miss Agnes Stemen and Mr. Urbahns, an exceedingly lovely number. Miss Stemen and Miss Rurode sang groups of songs and Miss Helene Spindler, a young girl of fifteen, who was a protege of Mrs. Anna Siboni Ruhland for two years when Mrs. Ruhland was living here, astonished the audience by the quality and depth of her tone in a Rachmaninoff prelude. The next program under the auspices of the society will be an evening and guest meeting.

An effort is being made in France to form a great society for the protection of the big game of the world.

PRETTY TAILORED MODEL.

By MRS. JANE FORD.

713

6 SIZES 22 TO 32 WAIST

By Mrs. Jane Ford.

New styles are always interesting, and particularly is this true when they are practical and pretty, which the skirt model pictured proves to be. It is a design that will be becoming to either stout or slender figures and is as easy to develop as an ordinary gored skirt. The pattern is cut in six sizes that will fit any woman whose waist measure is between twenty-two and thirty-two inches. To copy it for the average person requires about three and three-quarters yards of goods thirty-six inches wide, or three yards forty-four inches wide.

The skirt has six gores. At the front, the panel effect is emphasized by the way the seams are stitched. The side front gores are cut with two points that lie over the following gores, on either side, and are stitched down. The habit back is effected by means of a single gore, under the left side of which the closing is arranged. The simplest and easiest way to go about making this skirt will be, after the material is cut out, to seam the front and side front gores according to the directions on the pattern label. The pointed edges of the side front gores are then arranged and stitched to the side back gores. Next, the placket is made by facing the raw edge of the left side back gore and the left edge of the back gore with a straight piece of the material eleven inches long and two and one-half inches wide. The facing on the side back gore is allowed to extend, but that on the back gore is turned under even with the seam. The back gore is then basted in position and the seams stitched. The belt and lower edge of the skirt are finished in the regular way.

This model is suitable for developing either light or heavy weight materials, and will be pretty to use in connection with a fancy waist to form a costume, or as part of a coat suit. When used to complete a costume it should be cut a little longer, and finished so that it just clears the ground.

FORT WAYNE SENTINEL PATTERN COUPON.

NO. 713—OCTOBER 15.

Name .....

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City .....

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Size Desired .....
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To obtain the patterns above, fill out coupon and enclose ten cents in stamps or coin. Address Pattern Department, Fort Wayne Sentinel, Fort Wayne, Ind.

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THE STORE THAT IS ALWAYS LOOKING FOR BARGAINS FOR ITS CUSTOMERS. BELOW ARE A FEW OF THE BARGAINS WE HAVE FOR YOU NOW—

Ladies' Wayne Knit Hose, the 25c quality, 19c a pair.

Men's Fancy Socks, 25c quality, 15c a pair.

Ladies' Silk Waists at $3.50, regular price $5.00.

Ladies' Silk Waists at $4.89, regular price $6.00.

Black Mercerized Petticoats at 89c, regular price $1.25.

Ladies' Wool Skirt Patterns at 79c, $1.00 and $1.25 each.

Ladies' Knit Underskirts at 25c, 50c, 75c and $1.00 each.

Sweater Coats for ladies from $1.50 to $3.75 each

Sweater Coats for men from 50c to $3.00 each.

Sweater Coats for children from 50c to $1.50 each.

Ladies' Kid Gloves at 69c, worth $1.00 a pair.

Flannelette for Shirt Waists, at 10c a yard, worth 12½c.

Flannelette for Shirt Waists at 12½c, worth 15c a yard.

Extra heavy Outing Flannel in light and dark colors at 8⅓c, worth 10c a yard.

200 pieces of medium shades of Calico at 5c a yard, worth 6c.

Lace Curtains in white and ecru at 85c a pair, worth $1.00.

Lace Curtains in white and ecru (60 in. wide), at $1.00 a pair, worth $1.25.

Lace Curtains in white and ecru at $1.25 a pair, worth $1.75.

Lace Curtains in white and ecru at $1.50 a pair, worth $2.00.

All Dress Goods sold at special prices.

All Carpets and large Rugs sold at special prices.

All Blankets and Comforters sold at special prices.

Silkoline for Comforters at 8⅓c a yard, worth 10c.

EVERY ONE OF THESE SPECIALS MENTIONED HERE ARE TO BE HAD AT THE BOSTON STORE—TH STORE WITH THE MANY BARGAINS.

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OUR CULINARY DEPARTMENT

MENUS AND RECIPES FOR HOUSEKEEPER'S DAILY USE

SATURDAY, OCT. 15.

Breakfast

Fruit

Cereal Sugar and Cream

Broiled Ham Stewed Potatoes

English Muffins Coffee

Dinner

Raw Oysters

Roast Beef Brown Gravy

Browned Potatoes String Beans

Pepper Salad

Wafers Cheese

Cream Pie

Coffee

Supper

Lobster Salad Cress Sandwiches

Continental Fruit Cake

Tea

RECIPES

Cream Pie.

Cover two deep pie plates with a rich paste, prick here and there and bake in a rather hot oven. Scald one pint of milk. Mix together one-third of a cupful of sifted flour, one scant cupful of sugar and a pinch of salt; add two well-beaten eggs, stir until smoothly mixed, add gradually the scalded milk, return to the double boiler and cook for fifteen minutes, stirring constantly until thickened. Set aside for ten minutes, add one teaspoonful of vanilla and fill the prepared crusts. When cold dust thickly with powdered sugar.

Continental Fruit Cake.

One pound of butter, one pound of sugar, one and one-half pounds of flour, one cupful of cream, one wineglassful each of brandy and wine, one grated nutmeg, one teaspoonful of mace, one teaspoonful of cloves, two teaspoonfuls of cinnamon, one-quarter of a teaspoonful of salt, eight eggs, three-quarters of a pound each of stoned raisins and cleaned currants, one-half of a pound of shredded citron, two tablespoonfuls of baking powder. Cream together the butter and sugar, beat in the yolks of the eggs, add the spices, fruit and other ingredients, the baking powder and whipped whites last. Beat hard for ten minutes and bake in two loaves in a moderate oven.

WELCOME WORDS TO WOMEN

Women who suffer with disorders peculiar to their sex should write to Dr. Pierce and receive free the advice of a physician of over 40 years' experience—a skilled and successful specialist in the diseases of women. Every letter of this sort has the most careful consideration and is regarded as sacredly confidential. Many sensitively modest women write fully to Dr. Pierce what they would shrink from telling to their local physician. The local physician is pretty sure to say that he cannot do anything without "an examination." Dr. Pierce holds that these distasteful examinations are generally needless, and that no woman, except in rare cases, should submit to them.

Dr. Pierce's treatment will cure you right in the privacy of your own home. His "Favorite Prescription" has cured hundreds of thousands, some of them the worst of cases.

It is the only medicine of its kind that is the product of a regularly graduated physician. The only one good enough that its makers dare to print its every ingredient on its outside wrapper. There's no secrecy. It will bear examination. No alcohol and no habit-forming drugs are found in it. Some unscrupulous medicine dealers may offer you a substitute. Don't take it. Don't trifle with your health. Write to World's Dispensary Medical Association, Dr. R. V. Pierce, President, Buffalo, N. Y.,—take the advice received and be well.

THE FAMED HOBBLE SKIRT OUTDONE BY NEWER IDEAS.

But Conservative Gowns and Wraps Are Also Shown at the National Style Show, Where It is Claimed That the American Woman Rules the Fashion.

STORM COAT FOR COACHING OR AUTOMOBILING. THE MARGUERITE GOWN.

New York, Oct. 15.—Every creation of the dressmakers' art is being shown this week on the roof garden of the Hotel Astor, where the National Style show is being held. So radical are some of the costumes that even the hobble skirt has been outdone, while the divided skirt, that was once the sensation of the feminine world, loses its identity alongside the newer and bolder ideas.

Dressmakerdom is looking to the present exhibition to prove that the United States, and not France, is the leader of the world in producing novel garments for women. Women visitors to the roof garden are being impressed with the fact that the American girl is really the one who sets the fashion for the entire world, and that it's fit and proper that, instead of her placing her stamp of approval on a foreign made dress she should indorse the style of wearing apparel turned out in this country.

One gown that has attracted great admiration is the "Marguerite dress." It is not a "sensation," but merely stands for the conservative idea in dressmaking. The storm coat for coaching or automobiling of this year's lines has also been greatly admired.

An interesting feature of the show is the presence of girl models upon whom the new costumes are displayed. The United Ladies' Tailors' association has gathered together a corps of pretty young women for this purpose.

Lemaire Opera Glasses

We have unpacked our stock of these famous glasses, and they are now ready for sale.

They come with or without attached handles.

Prices of pearl glasses run from

$5 to $25

Besides the Lemaire we have a number of other reliable makes, as well as field glasses and binoculars for hunting.

TRENKLEY & KOERBER

816 Calhoun Street.

Est, 1865.

How Much Time Does Your Cook Waste?

We are talking now to those of you who employ servants to do your kitchen work.

How much time does your cook utterly waste?

Hard to tell—but we can tell you this much:

She is wasting every second she spends in baking bread.

For you can buy better bread than she can bake. And it takes only a few seconds to order your groceries.

The times she SAVES she can devote to other duties—relieving you of some.

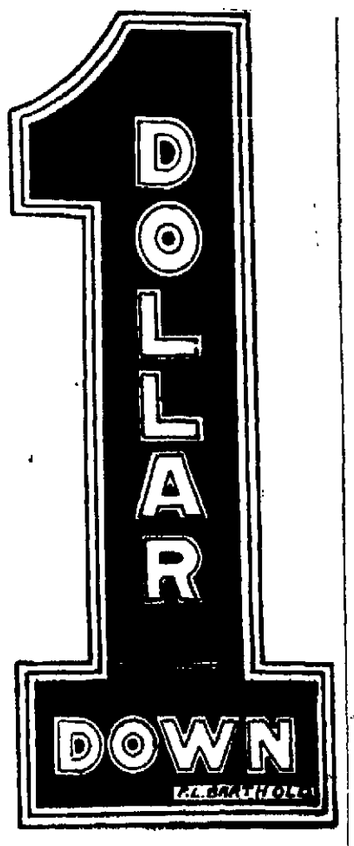
And you will be saving money as well. The average family saves fifty cents a week by not baking bread.

Of course you must buy BETTER bread to make this change worth while.

Buy "Perfection" or "Quality" either one of which is better than the finest cook can bake—and

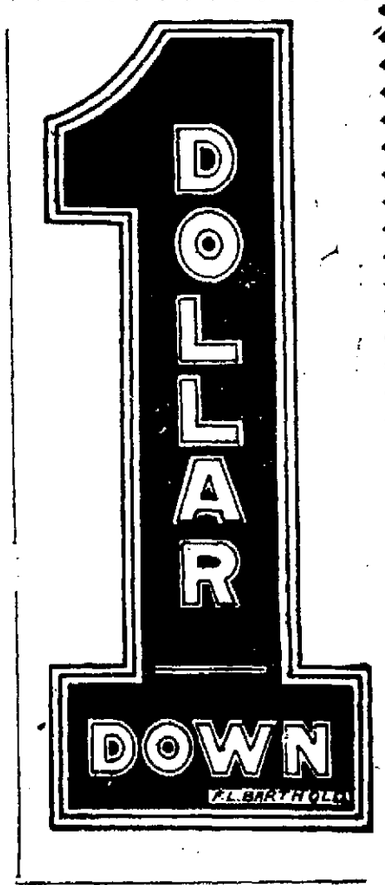
Just as clean as well, because it's wrapped at the ovens.

Perfection Biscuit Company



ONE DOLLAR DOWN
and ONE DOLLAR
Per Week Will

Secure a Lot in HIGHLAND PARK



One of the Most Liberal Offers of the Season in Real Estate

FOR QUICK SALE—To the Homeseeker and investor, we will offer 76 fine lots in Highland Park. An exceptional opportunity as the prices are low and the terms so easy that no person should hesitate about securing one or more lots in this fine addition. To satisfy yourself don't fail to take advantage of the free street car from Transfer Corner and come out today and see the property.

HIGHLAND PARK

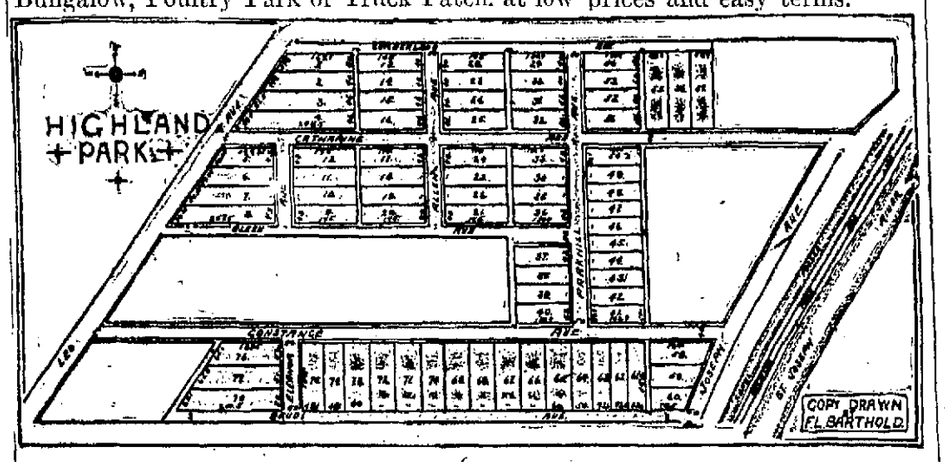
A Beautiful and Desirable Suburban Site Overlooking the St. Joe River

Are you interested in a suburban home? Here is your chance. Let us show you what we have to offer in the way of an ideal suburban home site at Highland Park. Just outside the city along on the picturesque St. Joe River, only a short ride to the center of city on the Park trolley line.

There is nothing better than a cozy little country home in the suburbs; it affords health, comfort and pleasure. Get away from the city life. Go out where the air is fresh and pure that will be enjoyed by yourself and family.

Highland Park is one of the most desirable suburbs the city affords. It is situated high and dry.

Here is an excellent opportunity for those wishing to secure a plot for a Bungalow, Poultry Park or Truck Patch, at low prices and easy terms.



PRICES

The prices are low, ranging from $75.00 to $300.00 per lot. Large and small plots.

TERMS

The terms are easy.

ONE DOLLAR DOWN
—AND—
ONE DOLLAR PER WEEK

Will secure a lot

On all payments of $5.00 or more per lot, within thirty days from date of closing, you will be credited with ten per cent. discount. You pay no taxes until 1912.

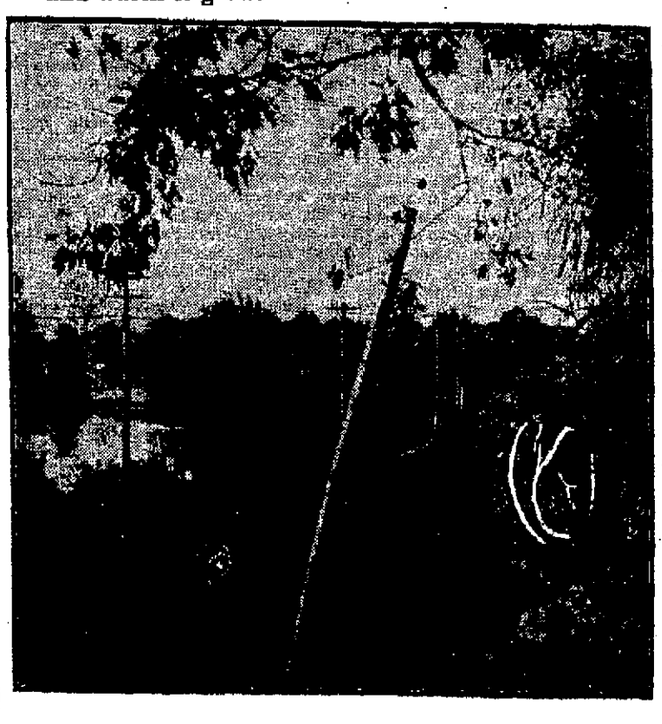
REMEMBER THIS

THAT IT REQUIRES ONLY $1.00 DOWN TO SECURE ANY LOT IN HIGHLAND PARK.

HERE is a chance for the young and the old to become an owner of real estate. MANY a start has been made by both man and woman by investing a small amount of their earnings in this class of property, holding and selling at an advanced price.

AS THE CITY INCREASES IN POPULATION VALUES ON REAL ESTATE MUST RAISE. WE ALL KNOW THAT FORT WAYNE IS ADVANCING AT A VERY RAPID RATE. THEREFORE, a lot secured today in an addition like HIGHLAND PARK the value must increase with the great growth of the city. COME OUT and see what one dollar will do for you, how it will grow with the next few years, the start it will give you.

Come out today and give your dollar a start and watch it grow.



How to Reach Highland Park
TAKE FREE CAR
AT TRANSFER CORNER

Or call up Phone 2736 and we will call with automobile and convey you to the addition and back

Come Out, Sale Opens Oct. 15 and 16, 1910

FULL INFORMATION CAN BE OBTAINED BY CALLING AT THE OFFICE OF

JOHN H. VESEY

514-515-516 Shoaff Bld'g.

OR BY APPLYING TO F. L. BARTHOLD, ASSISTANT.

ANDERSON HAS BEEN SUGGESTED FOR MANAGER

The Goat Would Like to Lead Fort Wayne in Next Chase.

Edward "Goat" Anderson is a possibility as manager of the Fort Wayne team of 1911.

He is the property of the Dayton club, but has positively refused to report there and says he will not play with the Vets. He finished the season with Rochester after John Ganzel had sold him when he was at home with an injured leg.

Most everybody here remembers the goat as a member of the South Bend team. He went to Pittsburg, stayed with the club a season and finally went to Rochester, where he has always been a favorite. When he got out of the game with an injury John Ganzel tried a youngster who looked good, and with a view of cutting down expenses Anderson was sold to Dayton, where the club was in dire need of an outfielder.

Dr. Frank R. Carson, of the Central league, has suggested Anderson to Owner Claude H. Varnell. The doctor is firm in the belief that Anderson would make an aggressive man to lead any Central league team and if he does not land here it is likely he will take one of the other berths in the organization.

Anderson lives in South Bend and this would serve to intensify the rivalry that exists between the two cities. This would be a great advantage to both clubs. He is a good outfielder and Fort Wayne needs a man in the outer works. He has always been aggressive and a season with Jimmy Burke at the helm makes it necessary that his successor shall be a fighter.

Fans here can remember that there was never any sign of a dispute that Anderson did not butt into. If it occurred at the plate and he was playing deep center he always came in to take a hand. In John Ganzel he has had a good manager for several years and he ought to know the game pretty well by this time.

Just whether Eddie Wheeler would be available even if he wanted the job and is acceptable to Owner Claude H. Varnell is a question. At the end of the season he signed a release for himself and presented it to himself. He had full charge of the players on the team and he stated that he thought he had the right to release anybody he saw fit. He saw fit to release Wheeler and he released him.

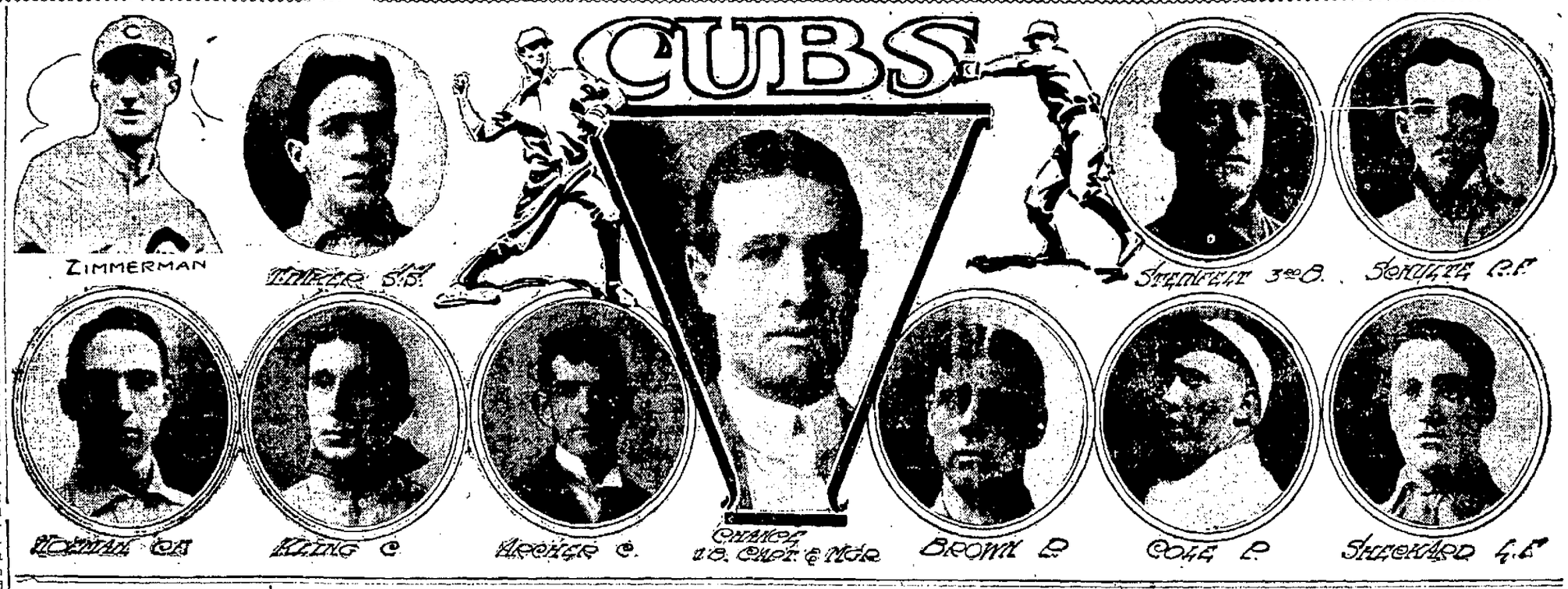
In the meantime Bert Annis took a hand. Bert is half owner of the club and as such he held a half interest in Wheeler. He didn't release his half and the question now arises whether a man half released is released at all.

It is a question that the national commission may have to finally decide, as Wheeler holds to the belief that he is a free agent. Owner Varnell is moving quietly in the selection of a manager. It's his policy to do so and is probably to his best interests. He will get the best man he can secure and will not let the expenditure of a reasonable sum of money stand in his way.

No time has been set for the fall meeting of the league and some of the directors want it to go over until the annual gathering to save the expense.

It makes a difference how cigars are kept. Al Hazzard's Cigars fresh from the Humidor.

Possibly the magnitude of this year's farm product values in the south will be the better grasped from the simple statement that they will exceed by at least $200,000,000 the total value of all farm crops of the United States in 1890.—Manufacturers' Record, Baltimore.



RECORDS JOLTED AT THE LEXINGTON RACES

Native Bell, Earl Jr., and General H. in Fast Performances.

Lexington, Ky., Oct. 15.—Two world's records were beaten and two others equaled at the meeting of the Kentucky Trotting Horse Breeders' association here. Native Belle set a new world's record for 3-year-old trotting fillies by going a mile in 2:06½. The new mark was made in a trial against the record of 2:07, made here in 1908 by Leading Lady.

Earle, Jr. furnished the other sensation when he smashed the world's record for the three fastest last quarters ever paced in a race. This happened in the 2:05 pace when the gray son of The Earl paced the last quarter of the first heat in 0:28¾, the last quarter of the third heat in 0:29 and the last quarter of the final heat in 0:29¼.

General H. equaled the record for the fastest third heat trotted in a race when he negotiated the mile in 2:04¾ in the 2:07 trot. Spanish Queen equaled the world's record for the fastest fifth heat trotted in a race when she negotiated the mile in 2:07¾.

Silent Brigade won the Lexington stake for 2-year-old trotters in straight heats and established a new record for the event when he went the mile in 2:10¾. This was two and one-half seconds faster than the record for the race made by Helen Hale in 1907.

It took six heats to decide the 2:07 trot. Spanish Queen proved best by taking the last three heats after Major Strong had annexed the first heat and General H. the next two.

Independent Boy took the third heat of the 2:09 pace carried over from yesterday, making it a straight heat victory for the son of Thistle. The summaries:

2:09 pace, two heats Thursday—
Independence Boy, ch. g., by Thistle (Valentine) 1 1 1
Lady Isle, b. m. (Cox) 2 2 3
Grace G., b. m. (H. Gray) 3 3 2
Beauty Wilkes, b. m. (Gahagan) 4 5 5
Harry Mc., b. g. (Patterson) 5 4 6
Dark Night, blk. h. (Hall) 7 6 4
The Philistine, b. h. (J. B. Jones) .. 6 7ds
Time—2:04, 2:05¼, 2:03¾.
2:07 trot—
Spanish Queen, b. m., by Onward Silver (R. Macey) 4 3 2 1 1 1
General H., b. h., by Combineer (Haag) 3 1 1 2 2 2
Major Strong, b. g., by Strong Boy (H. Snyder) 1 4 4 4 4 3
Wilkes Heart, b. g. (Snow) 2 2 3 3 3ro
Time — 2:07¼, 2:07¼, 2:04¾, 2:07¾, 2:07¾, 2:12¼.
Lexington stake, value $2,000—
Silent Brigade, blk. c., by Silent Brook (H. Williams) 1 1
Mainleaf, blk. c. (Van Evera) 2 2
Dromore, b. c. (R. Miller) 3 3
Peter Boy, br. c. (E. Willis) 4 4
Time—2:10¾, 2:10½.
2:05 pace—
Earle Jr., gr. h., by The Earl (Cox) 1 2 1 1
Evelyn W., b. m., by The Spy (B. Shanks) 2 1 4 4
Major Brino, blk. g. (S. Hodson) .. 5 5 2 2
Baron Whips, ch. g. (Murphy) 3 3 3 3
Queen Pomona, b. m. (J. Wall) .. 6 6 5 5
Star Patchen, blk. h. (Snow) 4 4 6dr
Time—2:04¼, 2:03½, 2:03¾, 2:04½.

WILL MAKE ANNUAL EVENT OF CITY SERIES

Shamrocks Will Play Five Games Against the Shop Champions.

Believing that the success of the present series between the Shamrocks and the Pennsylvania club, winners of the shop league championship, has aroused enough interest to make it an annual affair, the officials of the teams have decided to play five games every year instead of three, as staged at this time.

This arrangement will prove entirely satisfactory if some means can be devised to prevent the possibility of hippodroming. It is not likely that the players would indulge in this, but it would be practically impossible to make the public believe this in event the first four games of the series were equally split between the clubs.

In the big league the club owners and national commission get all the money taken in after the first four games. In the city league and Shamrocks championship it might be a good idea to divide all money received at the gate after the first three games between the local orphan asylums. This would insure that both teams would hustle to win the first three so the men would not have to play the other for glory.

In the deciding game tomorrow Spore will be sent against the Shamrocks and Robbins will be on the firing line for the Cleary troupe. Romary and Carr will be the backstops. All of the factories represented in the city league are organizing rooting clubs and the biggest crowd of the series is expected and Manager Cleary would not be a bit surprised to see 2,000 at the game. Five hundred rooters from the Pennsylvania shops are going to see their representatives try for the city championship.

The Shamrocks are confident that they will be able to hold the Pennsylvanias safe all the time. Walda, who has been out of the game for some time, will be in uniform and will be chucked into the battle if he is needed.

BASEBALL CALENDAR.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Chicago	102	50	.675
New York	91	62	.591
Pittsburg	86	67	.562
Philadelphia	78	75	.510
Cincinnati	75	79	.487
Brooklyn	61	90	.416
St. Louis	62	89	.411
Boston	53	100	.346

AT NEW YORK.

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
New York (National L.)	1	1	.500
New York (American L.)	1	1	.500

AT PHILADELPHIA.

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
All-Stars	4	0	1.000
Athletics	0	4	.000

OHIO CHAMPIONSHIP.

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Cincinnati	1	1	.500
Cleveland	1	1	.500

RESULTS YESTERDAY.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

No games scheduled.

POST-SEASON SERIES.

New York (A. L.), 5; New York (N. L.), 4.

All-Stars, 4; Philadelphia, 1.

South Bend Made Speed On Bases Count in the Race

Fort Wayne Led in Batting and Got More Runs Than the Pennant Winners in the Central.

THE LEAGUE LEADERS.

Batting—Lejuene, Evansville, .323.
Hits—Young, Fort Wayne, 166.
Runs—Lejuene, Evansville, 81.
Two bases—Young, Fort Wayne; C. Gray, Wheeling, 31.
Three bases—Welchonce, South Bend; Curtis, Terre Haute, 14.
Home runs—Lejuene, Evansville, 18.
Bases on balls—Blount, Fort Wayne, 59.
Sacrifice hits—Jewell, Wheeling, 60.
Stolen bases—Lejuene, Evansville, 54.

THE FORT WAYNE LEADERS.

Batting—Gainer, .311.
Hits—Young, 166.
Runs—Young, 75.
Two bases—Young, 31.
Three bases—Young, 9.
Home runs—Young, 6.
Bases on balls—Blount, 59.
Sacrifice hits—Manda, 30.
Stolen bases—Blount, 49.

South Bend made its speed on the bases count in the Central league pennant race and secured the gonfalon by running the paths and playing a good defensive game.

Its excellent defensive tactics are shown by the fact that the champions scored only 466 runs against 515 for Fort Wayne and its speed over the local crew is shown that in making this number of runs 182 stolen bases were recorded, while Jimmy Burke and his crew pilfered 171 sacks during the season just closed.

Secretary Bob Schnelle has just completed his records for the year and Sheldon Lejeune, of the Evansville team, drafted by Brooklyn, is the leading batsman with Harry Welchonce, the Bender speed merchant, second. Del Gainer, the best first baseman in the league, leads the Fort Wayne squad and is third in the list of batsmen, with Delmer Dewaine Young sixth and the last in the list of .300 hitters.

Young's advance from Class C. and B. did not materially affect his hitting as he fell off only seventeen points from his record last season with Youngstown. Welchonce is another batter that stood the advance without great loss, as he is only five points behind his record last season with Steubenville.

Dal Gainer showed better form than any of the batsmen who came up from the lower class league, as he jumped from the Pennsylvania-West Virginia league in Class D. and batted to within four points of his average last season.

One of the big surprises of the league was Mickey O'Brien, of the Zanesville team, who was never looked upon as a hard hitter, but who finished with an average of .305. Carey did not reach the .300 mark, but he was one of the leading batters of the league. McCarthy, sold to the Pittsburg club, hit .243 and stole twenty bases. Fort Wayne led the league in team batting.

Why take a chance on new and untried cigars. Get the Gold Seal.

Some remarkable rain records were made on the island of Jamaica last November. The maximum rainfall occurred at mountain stations in the eastern part of the island, viz., 135 inches in eight days at Silver Hill, with a maximum daily fall of 30.50 inches on the 6th, and 120.87 inches in sixteen days at Farm Hill.

Has won its way to the top, Gold Seal, 5c Cigar.

WALKOVERS SPURT A BIT AND TAKE SECOND

Heidelbergs Worked in Good Form and Won Two Games.

In the First Brunswick league games the Walkover youngsters made a bit of a spurt and took the second game from the Heidelbergs, but lost the series by a score of 2 to 1.

Chester Schiefer, with 219 for his first game and 194 for an average, got the high marks for the winners, while the honors were split in the shoe camp. Vince Bender tabbed an even double and got high score, but "Chick" Carr bowled consistently all the way and took the average. The scores:

—Heidelbergs.—

Players.	1st.	2d.	3d.	Tot.	Av.
Tuttle	181	170	144	495	165
Rahe	160	163	202	515	172
Archbald	176	171	179	526	175
Schiefer	219	187	176	582	194
Vincent	157	148	154	459	153
Totals	893	839	855	2577	859

—Walkovers.—

Players.	1st.	2d.	3d.	Tot.	Av.
Slagle	162	156	162	480	160
F. Bartels	180	177	144	501	167
Bender	145	200	151	496	165
Wichman	143	...	123	266	133
McDarby	...	...	135	135	135
Carr	159	199	175	533	174
Totals	789	867	755	2411	804

Summary—
Games—Heidelberg, 2; Walkover, 1.
High scores—Heidelbergs, 893; Walkovers, 867.
Individual high scores—Schiefer, 219; Bender, 200.
Individual high averages—Schiefer, 194; Carr, 174.
Strikes—Heidelberg, 48; Walkovers, 38.
Spares—Heidelberg, 62; Walkovers, 65.
Splits—Heidelberg, 17; Walkover, 15.
Errors—Heidelberg, 22; Walkovers, 34.

Official Central League Averages

Player and Club.	G.	A.B.	R.	H.	2B.	3B.	H.R.	B.B.	S.H.	S.B.	Pct.
Lejeune, Evansville	128	451	81	146	24	9	18	36	18	54	.323
Welchonce, South Bend	125	480	59	151	20	14	2	16	11	17	.315
Gainer, Fort Wayne	136	489	72	152	29	5	4	25	22	38	.311
Kenworthy, Zanesville	87	310	25	71	19	4	3	17	9	23	.310
O'Brien, Zanesville	107	236	28	72	12	2	1	12	19	15	.305
Young, Fort Wayne	140	548	75	166	31	9	6	16	15	14	.303
Spencer, Dayton	108	409	44	118	20	7	2	10	17	7	.295
Edmundson, Wheeling	6	17	3	5	0	0	0	3	1	0	.294
Carey, South Bend	96	327	39	96	15	8	2	34	11	36	.293
Somerlott, Terre Haute	121	442	49	129	8	2	1	26	22	33	.292
C. Gray, Wheeling	135	519	53	151	31	7	2	37	5	11	.291
Sykes, Dayton	140	468	65	151	31	7	2	37	23	32	.291
DeHaven, Dayton	40	149	24	43	10	0	0	9	7	10	.285
Wells, South Bend	106	346	50	97	4	3	0	48	7	10	.280
Patterson, Fort Wayne	56	211	28	59	8	1	0	12	13	15	.279
Martin, Dayton	89	267	20	74	4	1	1	24	15	18	.277
Snyder, Evansville	137	507	71	139	22	5	2	33	20	52	.274
Knoll, Dayton	139	477	79	130	18	10	5	67	15	27	.273
Moseley, Wheeling	8	22	2	6	1	0	0	2	1	0	.273
McDonald, Terre Haute	116	397	34	108	14	4	0	18	17	19	.272
Alberts, Terre Haute	33	101	9	27	4	2	0	4	4	0	.267
Jewell, Wheeling	135	464	47	123	12	7	0	42	50	20	.265
Corns, Fort Wayne	34	106	12	28	2	3	2	7	3	0	.264
Wheeler, South Bend	141	527	56	139	18	8	1	19	32	20	.263
Hogan, Evansville	15	46	2	12	1	0	0	9	2	4	.261
Gilbert, Zanesville	42	153	14	40	2	0	0	28	4	9	.261
Koehler, South Bend	131	465	76	121	15	6	0	35	25	32	.260
Sierzer, Evansville	36	100	8	26	3	0	0	2	2	4	.260
Grefe, Evansville	86	254	19	66	10	1	4	7	9	5	.259
Kroy, South Bend	141	504	55	129	14	3	0	54	26	21	.256
Dugger, Evansville	43	133	7	34	7	3	0	1	3	1	.256
Hillinger, Zanesville	140	495	46	126	28	4	1	56	21	25	.255
Connolly, Zanesville	69	169	26	43	11	7	3	21	8	14	.255
Montgomery, Zanesville	81	274	36	70	17	3	2	22	4	11	.255
Burns, Wheeling	93	349	30	89	10	2	1	16	7	12	.255
Manda, Ft. W.-Zanesville	114	374	38	95	12	8	3	25	30	3	.254
Wetzel, Grand Rapids	37	134	6	34	5	1	1	2	5	1	.254
Bisland, Wheeling	61	240	16	61	5	5	0	10	5	1	.254
Barkwell, Terre Haute	117	407	40	103	12	1	0	57	9	21	.253
Burke, Fort Wayne	108	389	48	98	13	3	1	16	12	20	.252
Campbell, Zanesville	13	44	10	11	0	1	1	5	7	6	.250
Blount, Fort Wayne	134	505	70	125	16	2	2	59	11	49	.248
Klihm, Grand Rapids	141	488	64	120	21	3	3	37	24	20	.247
Bailey, Fort Wayne	96	301	30	74	19	3	1	27	9	2	.245
McCarthy, South Bend	141	481	38	117	28	4	1	18	18	20	.243
Connors, S. B.-Evansville	124	443	24	107	18	2	0	29	22	9	.242
Murray, Terre Haute	137	464	44	112	14	4	0	26	10	24	.242
Pfeffer, Fort Wayne	33	92	3	22	5	0	1	4	3	3	.239
Grogan, Dayton	102	349	36	83	10	2	0	29	35	23	.238
Maisel, Wheeling	62	214	18	51	1	1	0	12	9	15	.238
McDermott, Fort Wayne	29	86	6	20	4	1	0	6	2	2	.237
Pendry, Dayton	17	59	8	14	4	0	0	4	3	1	.237
Shotten, Wheeling	79	295	27	69	1	3	0	26	16	29	.234
Nee, Dayton	129	497	68	114	13	8	0	39	12	38	.233
McNeece, G. R.-Za.-T. H.	88	339	42	79	14	1	0	26	3	22	.233
Moffitt, So. Bend-G. Rapids	19	52	3	12	1	1	0	1	3	0	.231
Wacker, Dayton	31	87	4	20	2	1	0	5	3	0	.230
Hadley, Evansville	112	365	35	81	13	2	12	37	23	10	.230
Cady, Evansville	111	365	31	84	13	3	7	15	9	3	.230
Fox, Grand Rapids	22	74	12	17	2	0	1	11	5	3	.230
Stark, Dayton	105	358	47	82	10	6	3	35	15	24	.229
Baggan, Zanesville	93	350	31	80	9	3	1	34	7	22	.229
Sentz, Wheeling	48	170	7	39	7	3	1	6	2	2	.229
Donahue, Ft. W.-Zanesville	126	434	36	99	10	3	0	42	23	16	.228
Dohart, Dayton	21	66	8	15	3	0	0	14	9	10	.227
Coffey, G. R.-South Bend	134	486	46	109	10	1	0	34	29	17	.224
Swartling, Zanesville	113	366	20	82	15	5	2	34	20	8	.224
Craven, S. B.-G. Rapids	104	355	52	79	1	0	0	51	6	29	.222
Goes, Terre Haute	72	204	24	45	5	3	0	16	7	8	.221
Kahl, Grand Rapids	141	507	57	112	13	12	3	25	13	19	.221
Holmes, Zanesville-S. Bend	79	237	11	52	4	0	0	14	6	3	.219
LaVelle, Evansville	100	384	37	81	6	4	0	28	13	13	.219
Schmick, Zanesville-S. B.	83	259	31	56	5	4	1	15	25	14	.216
Groeschow, Terre Haute	139	484	55	104	11	1	1	46	40	26	.215
McBrair, Evansville	78	266	20	57	5	0	1	10	27	4	.214
Curtis, Terre Haute	122	414	45	88	19	14	2	38	17	38	.213
Sheehan, Grand Rapids	93	312	28	66	8	4	0	20	8	14	.213
Smith, Wheeling	16	61	8	13	1	0	0	1	2	1	.213
Corbitt, South Bend	30	76	6	16	4	2	0	2	8	2	.211
Reddin, Fort Wayne	40	152	18	32	6	1	0	11	5	3	.211
Ragon, Dayton	108	356	36	74	13	3	0	28	15	28	.208
Robertson, Fort Wayne	28	82	7	17	4	1	0	8	5	1	.207
Asher, T. H.-Dayton	47	126	13	26	3	2	1	11	1	5	.206
Tate, Wheeling	45	161	9	33	6	2	0	11	3	2	.205
Raidy, Grand Rapids	138	505	37	103	4	2	0	32	25	34	.204
Flournoy, Evansville	30	69	6	14	0	0	0	9	3	2	.203
Centlivre, Evansville	75	263	27	53	10	2	0	20	12	23	.202
Kehoe, Grand Rapids	100	247	28	70	5	3	0	41	2	12	.202
Grant, Evansville	72	250	18	50	9	2	1	12	13	18	.200
Tieman, Grand Rapids	102	305	24	61	8	3	0	35	18	21	.200
Hargrove, Zanesville	21	65	5	13	1	0	1	2	5	0	.200
Neuschafer, Dayton	20	81	7	16	2	4	1	2	2	0	.200
Herold, Zanesville	142	472	24	91	11	1	0	26	26	8	.199
Tarleton, Wheeling	78	288	31	56	9	2	4	12	8	16	.197
Quelsser, Fort Wayne	38	120	10	23	7	0	0	4	3	1	.192
Justus, Fort Wayne	141	503	54	96	9	4	0	29	25	20	.191
Jacobson, Grand Rapids	36	33	7	12	1	2	0	11	2	2	.189
Miller, Fort Wayne	39	117	10	22	3	0	0	6	5	2	.188
Watson, South Bend	22	69	2	13	2	1	0	4	1	2	.188
Brennan, Terre Haute	93	290	17	54	4	2	0	22	15	12	.186
Millerick, Grand Rapids	66	199	9	37	5	0	1	14	9	5	.185
Sample, Zanes.-T. H.-Day.	36	108	9	20	4	1	1	10	5	3	.185
Humphries, Wheeling	49	178	16	33	5	2	1	3	5	0	.185
Stratton, Wheeling	110	353	20	65	9	2	1	24	20	5	.184
Frysock, Zanesville	35	98	9	18	0	0	1	5	5	1	.184
Jones, Zanesville	19	60	3	11	0	0	0	2	3	1	.183
Nally, Dayton	32	115	11	21	2	2	0	10	3	6	.183
Sager, Evansville	137	443	27	80	7	5	0	35	25	5	.181
Hinton, Zanesville	27	73	4	13	0	2	0	6	4	1	.178
Lindsey, South Bend	38	102	7	18	0	0	0	8	5	2	.176
Foy, S. B.-G. Rapids	29	86	6	15	0	0	0	15	5	5	.174
Smith, South Bend	37	98	3	17	1	0	0	5	11	1	.173
Alberts, Fort Wayne	32	75	4	13	3	2	0	5	2	0	.173
Myers, South Bend	29	81	5	14	4	0	0	2	6	1	.173
Brooks, Dayton	19	64	6	11	2	1	0	6	13	2	.172
Nye, Wheeling	31	99	8	17	1	1	0	12	12	4	.171
Covington, Evansville	37	105	8	18	1	0	0	1	5	2	.171
Webb, Grand Rapids	10	30	3	5	1	1	0	0	5	0	.166
Carnes, Wheeling	52	181	11	30	9	0	0	10	2	6	.166
W. Gray, Wheeling	32	105	7	17	1	1	0	10	5	2	.162
Summers, Terre Haute	40	113	4	18	3	1	0	10	6	0	.159
Woodruff, Wheeling	29	95	2	15	2	0	1	2	3	2	.158
Doak, Wheeling	37	109	7	17	2	2	1	1	5	0	.156
Hennis, Terre Haute	33	103	6	16	3	0	0	2	4	2	.155
Compton, Wheeling	25	89	6	13	1	0	0	5	8	3	.152
Clyde, Dayton	30	89	2	13	0	0	0	2	3	2	.146
Courtney, Terre Haute	116	411	47	90	12	0	0	56	13	22	.143
Doty, Evansville	18	57	4	8	0	0	0	6	1	1	.141
Cristall, Evansville	31	88	6	12	2	1	0	8	6	0	.136
Martin, G. Rapids-S. Bend	33	98	8	13	2	0	0	1	2	1	.133
Larsen, Grand Rapids	33	98	2	13	1	0	0	1	2	0	.133
Justus, Dayton	45	116	6	15	0	0	0	1	5	0	.129
O'Brien, Dayton	31	80	8	10	1	0	0	12	1	2	.125
Pickett, Terre Haute	12	36	1	4	1	0	0	2	2	0	.111
Bowen, Grand Rapids	22	54	4	6	0	0	0	1	2	0	.109
Graf, Wheeling	18	55	5	6	0	0	0	5	7	1	.108
Higgins, Terre Haute	15	38	3	4	0	0	0	2	1	2	.105
Derby, Terre Haute	19	19	0	1	0	0	0	1	0	0	.052
Veasey, Zanesville	20	81	1	5	0	0	0	1	0	0	.062

CLUB BATTING.

Clubs.	G.	A.B.	R.	H.	2B.	3B.	HR.	BB.	SH.	SB.	Pct.
Fort Wayne	141	4513	429	1137	201	44	21	302	208	171	.251
South Bend	141	4481	466	1086	141	55	6	327	207	193	.243
Dayton	140	4332	362	1051	139	39	15	355	209	232	.239
Evansville	137	4227	411	988	126	37	15	351	199	195	.229
Terre Haute	140	4208	411	982	124	47	8	330	187	226	.228
Zanesville	142	4476	357	988	152	38	19	352	235	176	.221
Wheeling	136	4329	255	925	118	30	12	280	212	142	.216
Grand Rapids	141	4334	364	919	93	46	10	319	168	159	.208

Tidbits of Sporting News

Authorities at Evansville have decided that the fight game must go and a bout carded for the city has been transferred.

Herman Schaefer is to be retained by the Washington club. Manager McAleer says he is too valuable a man to let go just yet.

Next year all of the Pittsburg players will have to sign the pledge and keep it or Dreyfuss will not pay them their money each month.

Specialists say that Rube Oldring cannot recover in time to play in the Athletic outfield during the world's series. This is a serious handicap for the American league champions.

Huzhie Jennings is going to keep away from Philadelphia during the big games. He will report the Giant-Highlander series for a New York paper.

A. G. Spalding, who has been one of the conspicuous figures of base ball from the start, says the schedules are too long. "It is too much to ask the sporting public to support base ball until snow comes," he said.

John Dietz, of Cameron Dam, is now one of the justly celebrated citizens of this country. No doubt if he could get out of jail he could get a job on some of the Chicago papers writing up the world's series.

Queer things happen in base ball. The Pittsburg club has been scouring the country for several seasons hunting a shortstop as understudy to Wagner and found one in Wilkinsburg, three miles from Forbes field.

Louis Van Sell, a crippled boy of 16, who has been acting as mascot for the Athletics, is one of the happiest mortals in the world. The American league champions swear by the mascot and admit he brought them their good fortune.

Statistics given out by President John Elliott, of the "Minny" league, show that every one of the eight clubs in the organization lost money, the total league attendance being only 185,000. To recoupe their finances a series of base ball dances will be given in each city this winter.

An unsuccessful attempt has been made by the promoters of the proposed third major league to swing Columbus, Ohio, base ball club of the American association in line with their newly made proposition. An agent of Fletcher's organization was in Columbus a few weeks ago and is reputed to have made an offer of $350,000 for an option on the club, grounds and all, to the Columbus base ball club officials.

Statisticians are digging into dope books to show that Lajoie's feat of getting eight hits during eight times at bat is unprecedented in the history of organized base ball. At least seven of the Frenchman's "hits" were bunts which he beat out, only one of them being a solid smash—the first, a triple to center field, Wagner, on Aug. 22 of this year, at least equaled Lajoie's performance. Out of seven times at bat he negotiated seven smashes, among the lot being two home runs and three doubles.

M'Dermott Didn't Use Speed

If ever a bunch of speed went to waste in any base ball league on earth Frank McDermott certainly wasted his last season simply because he has not acquired the art of stealing bases and, until he becomes a bit more proficient on the base lines, he will not advance.

Records of the Central league show that the little third baseman got fifty-four hits and twenty-one bases on balls which means that he was on first base seventy-five times and unless there has been a mistake made in compiling his averages he has only two stolen bases to his credit.

Jimmy Burke, who can not run half as fast, has twenty and even lumbering Delmer Young beat the midget infielder in pilfering bags. It is, of course, true that McDermott did not have a chance to steal everytime he was on first base but with his speed he ought to be up among the leaders.

Records of the games played here show that he stole two bags on the local lot and these are the two he is given credit for. In both instances he was on first with a man on third and everything in his favor. Possibly some error has been made but if none has the record offers an explanation of why he was not picked up by some of the Class A. clubs.

All of this proves that the general public knows little of the inside of base ball. There was yell after yell set up for McDermott to get in the game and relieve Jimmy Burke but the wily manager knew the red head's weakness and he kept him out and said nothing about it.

There

Health Training School.

Announcement of Classes

Mondays—2:30 p. m.—Health and Happiness.

Wednesday—4:15 p. m.—Girls' Class.

Thursday Evening—7:30—Business Women's Class.

Friday—2:30 p. m.—Women's Class.

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Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

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ADDITIONAL SPORTS.

GOLD SEALS WIN IN THE SECOND BY FEW PINS

Second League Series is Taken by the Cadillac Five.

The Cadillacs put on the high-speed clutch in the second game of the Second league series and nosed out the Gold Seals by three pins, but lost two out of three in the struggle.

Vollmer rolled 210 in the second game and beat his pards for the average and high score. Szink tabbed 218 in the second game and was the high bowler of the series, but Welck beat him to the average. The scores:

—Cadillacs.—

Players.	1st.	2d.	3d.	Tot.	Av.
Vollmer	139	210	167	516	172
Gillie	153	135	146	434	145
Ferber	145	...	122	267	134
Morris	172	158	330	165	
Seller	151	116	...	267	134
Wiegman	158	160	188	506	169
Totals	746	798	781	2320	773

—Gold Seal.—

Players.	1st.	2d.	3d.	Tot.	Av.
Edington	129	143	153	425	142
Szink	142	218	134	494	165
Welck	195	165	146	506	169
Koenig	125	126	139	390	130
Tiernan	183	...	148	281	140
Beyer	...	144	...	144	144
Totals	724	796	720	2260	753

Summary—
Games—Cadillacs, 2; Gold Seal, 1.
High scores—Cadillacs, 793; Gold Seals, 796.
Individual high scores—Vollmer, 210; Szink, 218.
Individual high averages—Vollmer, 172; Welck, 169.
Strikes—Cadillacs, 39; Gold Seal, 36.
Spares—Cadillacs, 60; Gold Seal, 58.
Splits—Cadillacs, 8; Gold Seal, 19.
Errors—Cadillacs, 47; Gold Seal, 40.

BOWSER BOWLING SCORES.

—Shipping No. 1.—

Players.	1st.	2d.	3d.
McGinnis	105	145	147
Woenker	130	137	183
Tibbetts	120	139	122
Kromm	140	167	118
Denner	217	186	188

Team average—755.

—Machine No. 1.—

Players.	1st.	2d.	3d.
Laible	110	114	128
Bechtol	118	122	120
Schoenker	135	150	137
Fromouth	157	139	160
Miller	121	101	120

Team Average—644.

—Cost.—

Players.	1st.	2d.	3d.
Weaver	105	...	...
Felstkorn	151	180	...
Distel	128	158	116
Miller	124	183	148
Wass	120	148	169
Wier	162	134	153

Team average—718.

—Order and Engineering.—

Players.	1st.	2d.	3d.
Holrelk	117	127	125
Morrison	107	158	113
Young	137	120	113
O'Connor	143	175	162
H. G. Weaver	147	125	133

Team average—673.

—Meter.—

Players.	1st.	2d.	3d.
Gage	153	156	159
Siebold	137	130	166
Hickman	109	119	152
Wood	123	133	130
Knoll	125	165	143

Team average—718.

—Sales.—

Players.	1st	2d.	3d.
Porter	133	149	177
Brown	146	149	122
Schneider	106	...	...
Baker	...	94	76
Corey	122	160	142
Williamson	128	98	102

Team average—644.

BOWSER BOWLING LEAGUE.

Standing of Clubs.

Team.	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Cost	5	1	.833
Accounting	5	1	.833
Meter	4	2	.667
Shipping	4	2	.667
Machine No. 2	3	3	.500
Order and Engr.	3	3	.500
Sales	0	6	.000
Machine No. 1	0	6	.000

HIGHEST SCORES.

Highest individual game, Denner.....217
Highest individual average, three games one night, Denner.....195
Highest team game, Shipping Dept....846
Highest team, three games one night, Accounting.....2387

INDIVIDUAL AVERAGES.

Player and Club.	Games.	Av.
Denner, Shipping	6	189
Orr, Accounting	6	174
Aurentz, Order and Engr.	3	173
Doenges, Shipping	3	173
Albright, Accounting	6	167
Felstkorn, Cost	2	166
Testmeyer, Accounting	1	165
Wier, Cost	5	162
Gage, Meter	6	158
Strader, Machine No. 2	5	158
Woehnker, Shipping	6	156
Wass, Cost	5	155
Walker, Accounting	6	154
Knoll, Meter	6	151
Schoenherr, Machine No. 1	6	148
Porter, Sales	6	148
Abbey, Machine No. 2	6	147
O'Connor, Order and Engr.	6	147
Raebel, Machine No. 1	3	146
Pranger, Accounting	2	145
Kuhl, Meter	3	143
Kromm, Shipping	3	142
Nulf, Machine No. 2	6	141
McGinnis, Shipping	6	140
Burkas, Accounting	3	140
Weaver, Order and Engr.	6	140
Corey, Sales	6	139
Browne Sales	3	139
Fromouth, Machine No. 1	4	138
Distel, Cost	6	137
Siebold, Meter	6	136
Wood, Meter	6	134
Tibbets, Shipping	3	133
Young, Order and Engr.	3	131
Miller, Cost	5	130

JUDGE TAYLOR TONIGHT.

Will Speak With Judge Tuthill, of Michigan City.

Judge Robert S. Taylor will deliver at the court house assembly room this evening what will, in all probability, be his only political address of the present campaign.

Judge H. B. Tuthill, of Michigan City, is also on the program for an address.

THE BIRTH RECORD.

Born, to Dr. and Mrs. I. E. Morris, South Calhoun street—a son.

DULLNESS IN WHEAT AND FLOUR NOW WORLDWIDE

Flour and Feed in Local Market Feeling the Depression.

Local mills and elevators are experiencing a period of dullness that is universally felt by mills and elevators throughout the country at the present time, according to Harry E. Bash, manager of the Mayflower mills. Markets have been steadily declining during the past three weeks, the demand for commodities is exceedingly light and conditions in general are on the verge of demoralization.

The condition that exists Mr. Bash lays to two sources, namely the falling off of the export trade in wheat and the government report on corn and oats, which was issued last Tuesday. During the past week world's shipments of wheat reached the largest on record, being over 17,000,000 bushels, as compared to an average weekly shipment of from 9,000,000 to 10,000,000 bushels. And where the United States generally exports from 5,000,000 to 6,000,000 bushels of this amount, out of the 17,000,000 only 5,000,000 bushels were exported from the United States. Russia exported about 9,000,000 bushels out of the 17,000,000, the Baltic ports about 3,000,000 bushels and the other 5,000,000 bushels were divided between the other export countries. The lack of export from the United States is due to the fact that other countries such as Russia, Australia, India and the Argentine Republic, are cutting into the field by underselling the United States, which fell 60,000,000 bushels short of the crop of last year. Russia especially is taking a lead in this direction as the yield of wheat in that country this year was enormous and the supply for the markets is seemingly endless.

The government report on oats shows the largest yield ever recorded, and has brought the oat market down to 31 cents, which is considered practically bottom price. The report on corn shows that the yield will compare favorably with what are considered good crops in past years, and in consequence the market on corn has declined.

These conditions have reduced the price of flour in the local mills 20 cents and the price of mill feed and bran and middlings $1 a ton, and while the local demand remains about the same, shipments have fallen off considerably.

ST. ANDREW'S CATHOLIC CHURCH FESTIVAL OPENS MONDAY.

[Continued from Page Five.]

by Rt. Rev. Bishop Alerding to the charge of the local pastorate. Within that time the congregation has been organized and the erection of the parish buildings are under way.

Opening on Monday evening, October 17, the festival will continue until Saturday evening, October 22, inclusive. A large attendance is anticipated.

MEETS WITH SUCCESS.

Earl Calkins, Former Fort Wayne 'Cellist, Is Going to Minneapolis.

Earl Calkins, formerly of this city but for several years living in Chicago, has just signed a three years' contract with the Minneapolis Symphony orchestra as leading 'cello player in that organization. Mr. Calkins began his musical studies in this city and attracted favorable notice as drummer before he began serious study on the 'cello. So marked was his ability that after some months of study he went to Chicago to further pursue his education in music. There he became a pupil of Bruno Steindel, the well known 'cellist, and has advanced in his work until he is now known as one of that city's best 'cello players. Mr. Calkins has been playing at the American Music hall and at the Annex cafe with several of the Thomas orchestra men, but the offer from the Minneapolis orchestra was so flattering that he decided to accept. About two months ago Mr. Calkins was married and his wife will accompany him to Minneapolis.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Emmett Gulff, 21, farmer, and Mabel Haifley, 18.

George W. Holbrook, 23, chauffuer, and Henrietta Miller, 23.

Orrin P. Miller, 51, truckman, and Ida M. Woodruff, 50.

Noah Fry, 31, railroader, and Jessie Blossom, 31.

Floyd E. McEntaffer, 30, salesman, and Marie A. Eggeman, 25.

MAY SEE BUNGALOW

CITY AND SUBURBAN REALTY CO. TO SHOW SAME TOMORROW AFTERNOON.

Tomorrow afternoon from 2 to 5 o'clock, the City and Suburban Realty company will again give those interested in modern house building, an opportunity of seeing the new California Bugalow, erected by them at 2514 Webster street, this city.

The company makes a practice of showing one of their new properties each year, and this year have without doubt excelled all former attempts to please.

The Bungalow will be shown each afternoon next week, and will then be placed on sale. Everybody is welcome to inspect same during hours named.

DRILL SERGEANT HERE.

Sergeant Guy McGahn, of the Twenty-second infantry, who has charge of drilling the national guard companies in northwest Indiana, was in the city last night, on his regular visit and drilled the local company.

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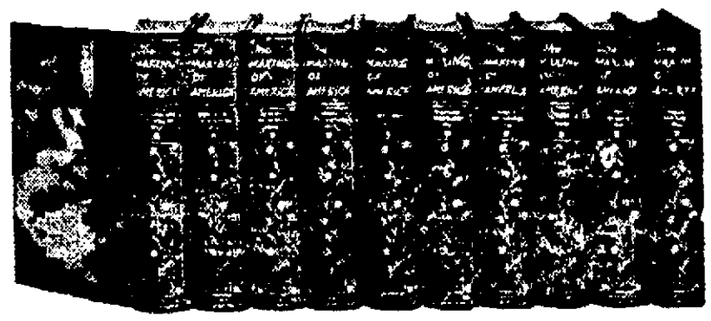

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From a nation whose flag was sneered at in the armed camps of Europe, and whose ministers were scoffed at in foreign Capitals, this nation, almost within the compass of a single life-time, has become the arbiter of International disputes and the umpire of world's wars. WHY? To say that the Americans are today masters of the world, is to state a simple fact—a fact recognized by the anxiety of foreign statesmen to reckon with the possible attitude of this country upon every contemplated move in the world's diplomacy—industrial or political. There is nothing to approach this record in all history. "I am an American," demands today the same respect as did the shibboleth of ancient Rome—*Civis Romanus Sum.*

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ROBERT M. LA FOLLETTE
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

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TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

What the Sentinel Had to Say About Persons and Events Twenty-Five Years Ago.

The receipts of the Lagrange county fair were $1,800.

Waterloo is credited with being the worst gambling hole in Northern Indiana.

The people of Bluffton voted upon the question of waterworks and the project was carried by a majority of 80 votes.

Friedberg and Wells will play polo on bicycles tonight at the Princess rink in the same manner in which the genuine game of polo is played on horseback.

The first sermon of Rev. F. G. Brown, the new pastor of the Wayne street M. E. church, delivered last Sunday evening, has been very favorably commented upon by those who heard it. Members of the church are much pleased to have secured so talented a pastor to fill the vacancy caused by the removal of Rev. A. W. Lamport to Indianapolis.

Daniel Nestel has sold his stock of dry goods on Broadway to Mrs. Henrietta F. Thompson, who will continue the business. Mr. Nestel retires after forty years of active business life in Fort Wayne.

Marriage licenses: Louis Griebel and Elizabeth Schlandroff, Jacob N. Hass and Emma E. Rogers, William Becker and Anna Ladig, George H. Sallties and Katie Schmetzer, John Haifley and Mary J. Emrick.

The trustees of the First Presbyterian church met last night and selected the following corps of ushers to officiate in that church: For Sunday morning service—Clarence Cromwell, Will Evans, Nick Robertson, Rob Hanna, Ed White and Bert Olds. For Sunday evening service—John T. Dougall, Fred Foster, Noble Olds, Calvin Reiman, Jesse Young and Sam Hanna.

Members of the Railroad Y. M. C. A. who would like to join an evening class in penmanship or arithmetic should see Secretary D. F. More or his assistant, J. K. Lewis at once. Prof. Frank Whiteleather will teach penmanship and Prof. J. P. Bonnell arithmetic.

One of the greatest sporting events of the winter will be the grand prize shooting match during the holidays at Columbia City, to be held by members of the Northern Indiana Hunters' association. Three or four heeves, one hundred turkeys, ducks and chickens and numerous other prizes will be put up.

MISERY AND SUFFERING BANISHED

BY THE REMARKABLE METHODS OF A MASTER SPECIALIST

The world moves rapidly, the constant efforts necessary to keep pace with the changing times and the ever increasing demand upon the nerve force have brough about new and complicated forms of disease that have baffled the skill of the physician and have made it absolutely necessary, in order to successfully treat diseases, to specialize or devote one's entire time and study to a very limited number. Years and years have been wasted because the physicians have tried the impossible feat of attempting to understand all of the many forms of human disease. In the meantime thousands and thousands of people have succumbed, and hundreds of thousands of people are living lives of untold misery and suffering, that could be restored to health and happiness were the right kind of methods used in treating them.

I have devoted years to the exclusive study of PELVIC, CHRONIC and NERVOUS diseases and have perfected new and original methods that CURE where the ordinary methods have failed. I have hundreds of letters on file in my office from grateful patients whom I have cured. Many of these I have cured after they had vainly sought relief from other doctors and specialists—in some cases for years.

One man spent $3,000 in his efforts to get well and suffered untold agony for years. I cured him in just a few weeks' time.

Another endured a "living death" for ten years and was pronounced incurable. I cured him in three months' time. These and many others I can refer you to as living proof of my methods.

These facts together with the fact that I have been in Fort Wayne for years and am permanently established can only point to one conclusion. If you place your case in my hands you can be certain of a cure and at a fee that is as low as possible, and consistent with honest, scientific treatment.

You cannot afford to suffer longer nor can you afford to experiment with your health by treating with unskilled doctors or specialists and so-called specialists or hirelings of a COMPANY of doubtful standing, where you may never know who is going to be there to treat you or whether anyone will be there at all when you return.

Others Treat, I Cure

The lack of VITAL FORCE or FUNCTIONAL DECLINE can always be attributed to a diseased condition of one or more of the organs of the body.

On account of the intimate relationship of the Pelvic organs with the sympathetic nervous system and the frequence of their derangement, it is a fact that in the great majority of cases of Nervous disease or breakdown the case can be attributed to a disease of one or more of the Pelvic organs.

The fact that these disease have been hitherto unsuccessfully treated can be directly traced to two causes. The ignorance of the physician or specialist who has failed to recognize the cause of the trouble or the fact that he, not recognizing the cause, treats the symptom instead of the disease, thereby doing no good whatever but actually injuring the diseased organs themselves, making the cure harder to accomplish.

I do not treat symptoms, but the disease itself, and as the organs regain their normal condition the symptoms invariably disappear.

The man who is weak in any way and is unable to accomplish that which he expects is often suffering from some hidden or obscure disease that is slowly but surely undermining his health and unfitting him for performing the duties that God had intended him for; besides not being able to accomplish his purpose in life, or to perform the work of a strong, healthy man, the injury falls, not only upon him, but those depending upon the fruits of his daily labor.

As another illustration: One man who had been afflicted for years and had been unsuccessfully treated by other specialists and doctors came to me almost a total wreck. I cured him in about four months' time. He is now entirely well and earning about $30 per month more than he ever did before. I can refer you to him. Do you want any more proof? If you do, simply call and I will give you all you want.

EXAMINATION—My facilities for examination are unexcelled. I learn the exact condition of the rectum, the bladder and every organ of the genito-urinary system. This in itself is of the highest importance, inasmuch as a broken down nervous system and many or most of the troubles of the stomach, liver and kidneys, etc., are reflex and are the direct results of some pelvic lesion or disease.

NERVOUS BREAKDOWN and nearly all nervous diseases are the direct results of chronic or imperfectly treated Pelvic Diseases, such as Varicocele, Piles, Fistula, Stricture, etc. I not only remove the cause, but my many years of experience in the treatment of nervous and pelvic diseases enable me by my special methods to revitalize the entire nervous system and to restore to perfect health nearly all sufferers from nervous breakdown and vital weakness.

BLOOD POISON—I use only the most advanced methods in the treatment of blood poison and kindred diseases.

PROSTATIC ENLARGEMENT—This may result from a number of causes. The constant jarring and vibration of trains and trolley cars are a very potent cause. Bicycle riding and the use of riding implements on the farm are factors in producing this disease. In fact, the causes are so many and varied that fully 15 per cent of all male adults are afflicted to a greater or lesser extent by this disease. The disease is so little understood, and as one of the principal symptoms is a pain in the back, it is usually called kidney trouble and treated with local applications or sedatives which can do no possible good whatever. I reduce the enlargement and have been able to cure about 90 per cent of all cases.

VARICOCELE—I cure Varicocele in a few days' or weeks' time without the use of the knife.

STRICTURE—I readily remove Stricture by my dissolvent method without the use of instruments.

RUPTURE, PILES, FISTULA, ETC., cured without detention from business and without the use of the knife.

If you live out of town write or write on what train you will arrive and I will arrange my engagements so that I can see you at once.

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THE SENTINEL'S PULPIT AND SUNDAY SCHOOL

The Tears of Jesus

Text—Ps. 56:8.

A Sermon By

REV. H. P. LYMAN-WHEATON, D. D.

[Dr. Lyman-Wheaton is rector of St. James' Episcopal church, Ridgefield, N. J. This sermon is reprinted from the Christian Herald.]

In the cabinets of antiquaries is often to be seen a small bottle found in ancient tombs, side by side with a lamp and other articles, which are presumed, from their position, to have some meaning in connection with death. The bottle is called a lachrymatory, or tear-bottle, and is supposed to have contained the tears of some bereaved relatives of the departed one who was laid in the tomb. The tears which were thus stored up must have been regarded as having a certain value, and one quite understands the sentiment which looked at them in this light. And in our fallen and degraded nature there is perhaps no better feature, no more significant relic of what it once was as it came from the Creator's hands, than natural affection to relatives and friends. In this quarter humanity seems to struggle up for a moment out of the selfishness which has engulfed it. This tear-bottle, then, may be regarded as a touching acknowledgment on the part of the heathen that one of the best and purest things which can come out of man in his fallen state is love and longing for those who are bound to him by the ties of blood and friendship.

God's Tear-Bottles.

Whether there is any trace of the tear-bottles having been used in Jewish interments, I cannot say; but certainly the Psalmist's thoughts seem to travel in very much the same line when he prays, "Put thou my tears into thy bottle." His were the tears, as you will see by referring to the context, of persecuted innocence, or, rather, of persecuted piety. He is oppressed by his enemies, who are daily at hand to swallow him up; yet he puts his trust in God, and resolves not to fear what flesh can do unto him. It was a grand sentiment of the heathen that the gods love to see a good man struggling up against adversity, for that then the greatness of the human soul most comes out. And there is here, you see, a kindred thought, only consecrated and santified by the true religion of which the Jew was an inheritor. God does love to see the patience and the faith of his sorrowing servants. He counts and treasures up in his lachrymatory all their tears; and these tears, irradiated by his love as the dewdrops of the early morning, shall become jewels in their crowns hereafter; for "they that sow in tears shall reap in joy," and so the persecuted Psalmist prays that it may be with himself. "Put thou my tears into thy bottle."

I shall speak to you, however, of One greater than the Psalmist—One whose language the Psalmist, by prophetic anticipation, speaks. We know, on the authority of the Scriptures themselves, that the experience of the suffering Psalmist of Israel often represents beforehand the experience of the Son of God. The treachery of Judas, the presentation of gall and vinegar, the piercing of our blessed Lord's sacred hands and feet by the nails of the cross, all these circumstances, you remember, are predicted in the Psalms under color of the writer's own experience. Now, then, we will apply a similar principle in the interpretation of this Psalm. In the plaint—"Every day they wrest my words: all their thoughts are against me for evil. They gather themselves together, they hide themselves, they mark my steps, when they wait for my soul"—we see the wicked Pharisees and priests plotting against our Lord, and seeking to catch something out of his mouth, so that they may deliver him to the power and authority of the governor; and in the words, "Put thou my tears into thy bottle," we hear his petition that God would set store by his tears and troubles, and cause them to be laid out before him for an everlasting memorial—a prayer which has been abundantly answered, for are not those tears and troubles the ransom of our souls?

The "Man of Sorrows."

Our Lord's life was throughout characterized by sorrow. He was a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief; yet he is only recorded to have been moved to tears three times. Now, then, believing that the silence of Scripture is often as significant as its speech, I will first briefly call attention to the occasion on which our Lord is not said to have wept. Weeping, then, is not one of the incidents of the crucifixion of Christ. The sufferings inflicted on him by men are never said to have moved our Lord to tears. Indeed, we can see that they could not have done so, I think. To weep because insult or violence is offered to ourselves may be very pardonable in poor frail mortals, but it is weak. Now, we may not connect with our Lord's character a single thought of moral weakness. Tender he was, with more than a woman's tenderness toward the sufferings of others; his tears were a full sluice, ready at all times to flow where the sufferings or sins of men unlocked the fountain. As the seed of the woman, he had all the feminine graces of sympathy and compassionateness in full blossom; for with these tears were united a most brave endurance—the man's stern resolve not to be moved to tears by mere cruelty or violence to self. Accordingly, when his blood flows, his tears do not flow; when his sacred flesh is punctured by the thorns and the nails, there is no convulsive sob, no burst of bitter anguish, but a silent, dignified and most majestic patience. The tears of Christ are a liquor too generous, too precious to be poured as a libation over his own sufferings. Before we pass on, I call you to study with admiration the human character of our Lord Jesus, at once infinitely tender and infinitely strong. This human character is the mirror in which we see God's own perfections reflected, for Christ, we read, is "the express image of God's perfections," and "he that hath seen Jesus hath seen the Father." God grant that, beholding in this glass the glory of the Lord, we may be morally transformed by the sight, changed into the same image from glory to glory, even as by the Spirit of the Lord.

Tears for the World's Sin.

If, then, our Lord was never moved to tears by the cruelties which men inflicted upon him, when did he weep? First, the Epistle of the Hebrews tells us that "in the days of his flesh he offered up prayers and supplications, with strong crying and tears." He offered up tears "to Him who was able to save him from death." He alludes, evidently, to the agony in the garden, when our blessed Lord besought God with intense earnestness that the cup might pass from him, that "his sweat was as it were great drops of blood falling down to the ground." These are tears which we cannot fully understand. Thus much only we know: that they must have been tears for sin, and for the wrath of God, due to and consequent upon sin; and since "in him was no sin," they must have been tears for the sins of the world, the weight of which in that most mysterious agony he was bearing. He had made himself one with us by his incarnation. He represented us before God, and accordingly he wept for our sins—for your sins and mine, for the danger to which they expose us, and for the sorrows with which they would pierce our souls, as if the sins had been his own. And can we sin freely after that? Brethren, should it not be a check upon us in the very hour of temptation to remember that this act which we contemplate doing wrung tears from our blessed Lord in the garden? If he wept for our sins, shall we be so utterly hard-hearted as not to weep for our own?

The "Sublime Verse."

But we turn from this passage to those occasions in the Gospel where our Lord is said to have wept. It is, perhaps, the sublimest verse in the Bible which records one of the occasions, and the most striking example anywhere to be found of the truth that the greatest simplicity is the highest sublimity. When sorrowing relatives showed our Lord the way to the grave of his friend—when he marked the evident distress of the mourners, and especially of the mourning sisters whom he so much loved—he did not disdain to mingle his tears with theirs. But perhaps I express myself unguardedly; for it appears to me that the apostle of love, who records the scene, rather makes a studied distinction between his tears and theirs, mentioning them in the gross as the tears of the poor sinful mortals, hardly initiated into those profound mysteries of sin, sorrow, and death which must call for tears—"When Jesus, therefore, saw her weeping, and the Jews also weeping which came with her." But regarding his tears, the narrative is adequate and most profound, with a pause of dignity before and after the record: "Jesus wept." Brethren, without presuming to the depth of the emotion which our Lord on that occasion manifested, we may at all events say, from the connection in which that incident occurs, that by shedding those tears he has sanctified for us the sorrow of natural affection. And this simple statement involves more lessons that we are at first sight aware of. There are some people who so caricature spirituality that they represent the spiritual man as hardly touched at all by natural calamities, such as poverty, pain and bereavement.

The Sin of Undue Grief.

For example, they are impatient with the poor when they seem wrapped up in their temporal distress, and form harsh judgments of others in a better condition of life, who feel very sensibly such inevitable trials as the loss of friends. Now, without at all denying that our grief for any worldly calamity may be unduly indulged, or that there is such a sin popular with the better people as that which Edward Irving so justly stigmatized as "the idolatry of the natural affections," we are yet forced to say that the example of our blessed Lord is all against such overwrought sentiment. Our Lord, who cared in the first instance to feed their souls by his Word, would not send the multitude who had heard him fasting to their own homes, lest they should faint by the way. Our Lord, after raising Jairus' daughter, showed himself considerate of the exhaustion she had undergone by commanding that something should be given her to eat. Our Lord finally wept in unison with sorrowing sisters over the grave of their brother; by all which incidents we are taught very pointedly this lesson: that the emotions and sentiments which the varied fortunes of life give rise to are not to be suppressed and stifled as tokens of a natural and unregenerated mind, but to be sanctified by seeking in them the presence, the support, and the sympathy of our incarnate God. One great end of the Lord's becoming incarnate was that he might minister to us all the strength and comfort of his sympathy in those trying periods of our career. Of a god who never proceeded to take human flesh, and by so doing to identify himself with human trials, it could hardly have been said as it was said of the God of the Bible, "In all their afflictions he was afflicted." Blessed Lord, who didst condescend to sympathize with all our sorrows, raise us up thereby to such sort of sympathy as our fallen nature admits with thine!

Sorrowing Over Jerusalem.

We now come to the last occasion on which our Lord is said to have wept. It was an occasion in every way remarkable. There was but one hour in our Lord's life, and that a very short-lived hour, in which he triumphed; once before, indeed, immediately after the miracle of feeding the five thousand, the tide of popular enthusiasm rose high in his favor, and would have borne him on had he permitted it, until it placed him upon an earthly throne. Now, for a few moments, he condescends to ride upon the tide of popular enthusiasm, unwilling to restrain the outburst of homage which was gushing forth from many grateful lips, and now would have been the moment when a mere philanthropist who had devoted his whole life to efforts in the cause of suffering humanity would have felt his cheek suffused with a glow of pardonable pride and pleasure, and would have whispered to himself, "Now at length they recognize my services; and detraction itself, which hitherto has dogged my steps, hides its diminished head, and is cowed by this acclamation and applause."

But not so the Divine Man, the only partaker of humanity in whom humanity has had no taint of selfishness. As David's day of triumph was stained with tears for a lost child: "Oh, my son Absalom, my son, my son!"—so the day of triumph of the Son of David is stained by tears for the children of his country, and for the city of God's solemnities, now finally given over to a reprobate mind. "When he was come near he beheld the city and wept over it, saying, If thou hadst known, even thou, at least in this thy day, the things which belong to thy peace! but now they are hid from thine eyes." The sorrow turns not upon his own approaching doom, but exclusively upon the doom of others—the doom which had been brought about by resistance of all God's offers of mercy, and a wilful non-recognition of the day of grace. It is this sorrow which most broods upon his mind in his latest hours. The accents of it again burst from his lips as he was toiling up the Dolorous Way to the place of execution. "Daughters of Jerusalem, weep not for me, but weep for yourselves and for your children." Well, that which he forbade the daughters of Jerusalem to do he will not do himself. He has no tears for his own inconceivable sorrows. His tears were for the sins and consequent sorrows of his people.

The tears of our blessed Lord over Jerusalem sanctioned entirely the sentiment of patriotism, as his tears over the grave of Lazarus sanctioned the domestic affections. That love of country which some think narrow and exclusive—which cannot, according to their views, consist with universal philanthropy—that love our blessed Lord felt for the land of his nativity and for the city of God's solemnities, the metropolis of the land. We need not then be at all ashamed, as followers of Christ, when we feel a strong attachment for our own beloved country; we need not suppress, nay, we may freely indulge, the sentiment which rises in our minds, whenever we are in the midst of foreign scenery and customs, of love for our native land.

But what a lesson our blessed Lord teaches us, as to the true and pure form which our patriotism should take! As a natural instinct patriotism may be felt by the natural man, but in the Christian the natural instincts are taken into the current of the spiritual life, and all of them are colored by religious principle. Our Lord, indeed, weeps over the sufferings of his people, but it is over those sufferings as brought about by their own perversity—over their forfeiture of the day of grace, and their rejection of the offers which have been made to them through his ministry. "If thou hadst known, even thou, at least in this thy day, the things which belong unto thy peace!" Now, does patriotism ever take at all the same form among ourselves? Does the patriotism of men who have their country's highest good at heart ever deplore national sins as well as national disasters? Does it ever lend us to make reflection that if the Lord hath not, as I believe he hath not, dealt so with any nation, this high privilege entails a corresponding national responsibility?

Finally, observe how the natural feeling of patriotism should be sanctified. Our Lord does not, indeed, pray for Jerusalem, because he knew that, in consequence of her rejection of himself, the guilty city was now past prayer; still, he does speak in a sort of devout aspiration concerning her: "If thou hadst known, even thou." Prayer for her was in his heart. He would have prayed had it been permitted, and if prayer would have prevailed. Pray we then, brethren, and pray we earnestly, for our beloved country. Let us make it a conscientious duty to do so regularly; pray we that she may not come under the indictment against Jerusalem, of throwing away opportunities, and disregarding the time of grace; pray that she may not be allowed to exert an influence greater than other nation was ever before entrusted with, in merely aggrandizing herself and enlarging her dominion; but that the moral forces wherewith God has endowed her may be used for him in righting the oppressed throughout the world, in avowing his name gallantly, in propagating his truth.

The tears of Christ, like all his sufferings, are a fruitful field of edification. There is a spiritual lesson in each drop which falls from those piercing, tender eyes, the eyes whose glance reclaimed Peter and struck to the earth as dead the apostle of love himself. God has stored up those tears in his lachrymatory; may they be stored up also for devout meditation, and such poor sympathy as we can yield to them, in the cabinet of our minds.

The Worrying Habit.

One of the worst habits that one can indulge in is that of perpetual worrying. A chronic worrier is a constant sufferer. Incessant worry is productive of ill health. Many a sickly person, if entirely free from worry, would soon regain a good degree of sound health. The vitality of a worrying person is usually lower than that of one who will not allow himself or herself to worry about anything. Moreover, the person who is habitually and loudly worrying is a very unpleasant companion. People do not want to remain long in the company of such a miserable person. They dislike being near one who is always fearful that some bad luck will soon come to him. It is bad enough for them to be compelled to worry about some of their own affairs; they do not want to be compelled to hear a tale of worry from one who imagines that he will sustain some loss, or be taken ill, or will meet with an accident of some kind.

How very fertile is the imagination of an inveterate worrier! And how little sympathy such a one receives from others! But why should a Christian cultivate the misery-breeding habit? Of all people in the world, the Christian should be the freest from the habit.

The Bible is the greatest encourager in the world. It abounds in promises to the poor and needy, the weak and the weary, the afflicted and the sorrowful, the despised and the downtrodden, the destitute and the deserted. The "fear nots" in the Bible are many. It says, "Be of good cheer," to every one who is tempted to indulge in worry or in despair. It holds out bright hope to the fainting and the fearful ones. It sings out: "Hope thou in God!" It says: "Cast thy burden on the Lord, and he will sustain thee."

Why, then, should you weary yourself with worrying? Arise and shine! —C. H. Wetherbe, in the Living Church.

THE RELIABLE PEOPLE.

There is doubtless a great deal of worldly success won by men who are not reliable as far as righteousness goes. But such success has its drawbacks. It works for a while, but it is apt to break down like an unreliable engine. The unscrupulous man gains power of position, but not the respect of the better elements of the community; and in the long run his life breaks down. Every town, every city, every nation rests on the shoulders of the reliable people in its borders. They may not be its most prominent or most wealthy citizens, but they are its absolutely necessary ones. The individual who determines to be reliable determines thereby to be valuable to all around him.

"How did he come to be head of the concern?" was asked about a peculiarly quiet man who forged to the front in a growing business. "Why, it was this way," was the reply. "All anybody had to do, in case of things going wrong, was to refer matters to him. He was always attentive, always cleared up the tangle, always could answer questions, always was ready to do more than he was expected to do. He was not ambitious; he did not want the head place especially; but what was the use of making anybody else the head when we had him?" His reliability made every one depend upon him, and he became head in title because he was first the head in fact.

As one follows up reliability, one finds how it includes and accompanies other fine traits of character. In its best form it is always unselfish, usually humble, and allied with a true sense of honor. Reliable people are apt to be harder on themselves than on others, and given to bearing other folks' burdens for them. Patience becomes second nature to the reliable soul, and so do sincerity and neighborly kindness. On the other hand, to be unreliable is never a fault of character that exists alone. It means self-indulgence or disloyalty or shirking or insincerity. The unreliable fall to the rear of life, and deserve it. The "blessed company of faithful people" are the ranks of the advance, and to march among them is to find life worth living.—Selected.

CHANGE IN CONVERSION.

The work of salvation is most truly a transformation. "Be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind." You who have been made anew in Christ Jesus, know in your own hearts how great that transformation is. The wolf, with all its bloodthirstiness, feeds quietly with all the amiable gentleness of the lamb; the lion eats straw like the ox; the desert becomes a garden, and the dry land springs of water; nay, what is more wonderful still, stones of the brook become children unto Abraham. The Lord takes the man who is, like the leopard, covered with spots, and cleanses him till he is whiter than snow. He takes the Ethiopian, black as jet, and does but touch him with the matchless blood of Jesus, and he becomes altogether fair and lovely. None of the fanciful transformations of which Ovid sang of old could ever rival the matchless work of God when he displays his power upon the human mind. Oh, what a difference between a sinner and a saint, between "dead in trespasses and sins," and quickened by divine grace! If God should speak to Niagara, and bid its floods in their tremendous leap suddenly stand still, that were a trifling demonstration of power compared with the staying of a desperate human will. If he should suddenly speak to the broad Atlantic, and bid it be wrapped in flames, we should not even then see such a manifestation of his greatness as when he commands the human heart, and makes it submissive to his love.—Spurgeon.

A family occupancy of the New inn, Rickleigh, Devon, of more than two hundred years has been ended by the death of John Strong.

WHAT WE HAVE LEARNED:

The Quarterly Review.

International Sunday School Lesson for Sunday, October 23, 1910.

By Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts.

Golden Text—Luke 9:51: "And it came to pass, when the time was come that he should be received up, he steadfastly set his face to go to Jerusalem, and sent messengers before his face."

(From the Christian Herald.)

On July 17 we learned that Jesus Christ was the Son of the Living God. The apostle Peter called him so when Jesus asked, "Who do men say that the Son of Man is?" That question must be answered by everybody who is born into the world. Where we shall spend eternity depends upon the way we answer it. Let us answer it as Peter did. And let us live every day as if we believed that Jesus is the Son of the Living God, and as such is entitled to our love and loyalty, because in every incident of life he is our friend and helper. Some one has put it this way: "Am I wounded? He is balm. Am I sick? He is medicine. Am I naked? He is clothing. Am I poor? He is wealth. Am I hungry? He is bread. Am I thirst? He is water. Am I in debt? He is surety. Am I in darkness? He is a sun. How can I build my character? He is a rock. Must I face a black and gathering storm of trouble? He is an anchor, sure and steadfast. Am I to be tried? He is an advocate. Is sentence passed and am I condemned? He is pardon." He could not be so much to me if he were not the Son of God. "God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth on him should not perish, but have eternal life." And not only is he my Saviour, but he is the Saviour of "whosoever," and in him we are all builded together as the church of God. His Saviourship and Sonship is the rock on which the church is built. Wherever any body of people is found who will not acknowledge him as the Son of the Living God and the Saviour of mankind, they have no right to call themselves a church, according to the interpretation of Christ himself.

The Glorified Christ.

On July 24 we studied about the glorified Christ: "His face did shine as the sun, and his garments became white as the light." At the time he was standing upon the snow on the top of Mount Hermon. His garments were as white as the snow, if not whiter. "No fuller on earth could whiten them." Five persons were spectators of his transfiguration—two saints from glory, Moses and Elijah—and three mortal men, Peter, James and John. "Nothing shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord." "Neither life nor death." Moses had passed from earth nearly fifteen hundred years before, when he died in the land of Moab, and God buried him, and "no man knoweth of his sepulchre until this day." Elijah had passed from earth nearly eight hundred years before, and yet both Moses and Elijah came at the summons of Jesus. They came and talked with him and he with them about the end for which he had come into the world, even his death for sinners which should be accomplished at Jerusalem. And to the three men, the occasion seemed so grand that they fell on thir faces from fear, and then it seemed so blessed that they did not want to leave the place, but asked Jesus to let them build three tents, or tabernacles, of leaves, that they might dwell together on the mountain top for a few days at least.

"His countenance is light,
Even to the darkest night.
That love shall never change,
That light shall ne'er grow dim;
Change thou thy faithless heart
To find its all in him."

Jesus did not permit his disciples to build the tabernacles they desired, but instead, he led them down the mountain, where he healed the demoniac boy. Thus he showed that fellowship with him must consist in work rather than rapture. What we sometimes bear called "the joy of doing good" is finding our "all in him."

On July 31 we studied a lesson on forgiveness. Peter was in doubt how many times he ought to forgive any one. He thought "seven times" the limit; but Jesus said, "until seventy times seven." And then as a reason why forgiving should be practically limitless Jesus spoke a parable about a servant who would not forgive his fellow-servant a small debt, when he himself had been forgiven a much larger debt. And for this unwise treatment, "he was delivered to the tormentors till he should pay all that was due;" that is, he was imprisoned. If we have an unforgiving spirit towards others, let us not presume to pray to God to forgive us our sins. Some have even dared to so pray, omitting "as we forgive others." But that does not release any one from the obligation to forgive others, neither can God's unconditional forgiveness be secured in that manner. Here are the precepts of Jesus in regard to forgiving others:

"Forgive seventy times seven.

"Love one another even as I have loved you.

"Be ye kind one to another.

"Avenge not yourselves.

"First cast the beam out of thine own eye; and then shalt thou see clearly to cast out the mote out of thy brother's eye.

"Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them.

"Love thy neighbor as thyself."

If we learn these sayings of Jesus by heart, we shall never need to be in doubt whom to forgive, and how many times to forgive.

A mother said to her little boy, "Didn't I see you writing on your slate yesterday?" "Yes," he said. "Well, show it to me." He brought the slate to his mother, and there was nothing on it, and she asked, "Where is what you wrote?" "I rubbed it out," the boy replied. "Well, where is it?" the mother persisted. "Why, mother, I don't know." "But how could you put it away if it really was there?" "Oh, mother, I don't know. I know it was there, and it is gone." "Well," she said, "that is what God meant when he said, 'I will blot out thy transgressions.'"

If we forgive others as God forgives us, we shall never say, "I can forgive, but I cannot forget." There is no forgiveness in the one who says that.

On August 7 we had a beautiful lesson about the children. The children of Nazareth are still singing about what Jesus did that day. Here is a part of their song:

"We are little Nazareth children,
And our Father placed our home
Mid the olive trees and vineyards
Where, as child, he used to roam.

"For the Lord who loves the children,
And was glad to hear their praise,
Cares that Nazareth children know him,
Do his will and choose his ways.

"And we know that he is coming,
Every knee to him shall bow:
And the joyous shouts to greet him
Shall begin in Nazareth now."

We heard this song sung in Nazareth.

On that same day when Jesus blessed the children, a rich young man came to him and asked what he should do to gain eternal life. Jesus saw that the young man's love of riches had the first place in his heart, and so he told him to go and sell all that he had, and give it to the poor, and then come and be his follower. But the young man went away from Jesus, and we are not told that he came back again. Then Jesus made the people understand how hard it was for a rich man to get into heaven by comparing him with a camel that could not get through the narrow gate in the wall unless all of his load should be taken off. The love of riches is the load which must be taken off by any one who seeks to enter heaven. Let us not make the mistake of thinking that riches are in themselves bad—it is only the love of riches that Jesus condemned.

On August 14, we had a lesson about Jesus' parable concerning the laborers in the vineyard.

Workers in the Vinyard.

Jesus told about a man who went out early in the morning to hire laborers to work in his vineyard. A day's wages was a penny, the denarius, worth about fifteen cents. It is translated "shilling" in the Revised Version, which is nearer being correct. Some men went to work in the vineyard at 9 o'clock in the morning, others were found who went to work at 12 o'clock, and others still who did not go to work until 3 o'clock in the afternoon, and yet at the end of the day they all were paid the same amount. That seemed unfair to the laborers who had worked the longest. It all depends on which way one looks at it—is it money or opportunity you desire?

On August 21, we had the story of Jesus opening the eyes of the two blind beggars, as he was passing through Jericho on his way to Jerusalem. Jesus did not come from heaven to heal the bodies of men, but their souls, but he was the greatest physician that ever wore earth about him. It was his delight to make the lame to walk, the blind to see, to cleanse the lepers, to cure the palsied, and even to raise the dead to life.

On August 28, we had the lesson about Jesus' triumphal entry into Jerusalem, riding in kingly fashion upon an ass. Loud were the acclaims of the people as they thronged about him, spreading their garments in the way, and tearing off palm branches that they might wave them to do him honor. And when the procession reached the temple the children of the temple choir joined in the hosannas. But there were evil notes sounded: the complaints of the Pharisees, who could not endure to see Jesus honored by any one. Jesus did not silence the children, but he did silence the Pharisees by quoting what King David had said about the quality of children's praise—that it is "perfected."

On September 4, we had a lesson on Jesus' two parables of judgment; both parables were about vineyards. The first one was about a man who had two sons, whom he told to go to work in his vineyard. The first one said: "I will not." The second son said: "I go, sir," but he went not. This parable Jesus spoke to the Pharisees and Sadducees that he might show them how disobedient they were to their heavenly Father. They were like the first son because they would not listen to the teaching of his Son, although God had spoken from heaven, "Hear ye him."

The vineyard of the second parable had a winepress in it. The owner let it out to a man, and himself went to a far country. When the season of grapes drew near he sent his servants to get his rent in the form of grapes, but his servants were stoned and beaten to death. Again the owner sent some of his servants, but they were treated as the others had been; then he sent his son. They took him and cast him out of the vineyard and killed him! Why did Jesus need to speak such a parable as this? Because though the people of Israel were God's vineyard, yet there were some wicked rulers among them who were quite determined that the hearts of the people should be turned away from serving the true and living God, and so the prophets and teachers whom God sent were dealt harshly with, some being put into prison or stoned and others being put to death. These same rulers, or some just like them, now had it in their hearts to kill God's only Son.

The Lesson of the Marriage Feast.

On September 11 we had a lesson about the king's marriage feast for his son. This was also a parable spoken by Jesus. The king sent out his servants and invited many guests, but they declined to come. Then the king sent out his servants to invite other guests. But these behaved worse than the first who were invited, for they killed some of the servants, and then went on with their work on their farms or in their stores. They had no regrets to send to the king who had invited them. They slighted his invitation in the worst possible way. Then the king sent other servants out to invite anybody they should see on the streets, no matter how poor and miserable they were, to come to the wedding feast. At last many came, and the king had provided a beautiful coat for each one to wear at the feast. But one man would not put on the wedding garment. When the king saw him, he had him bound hand and foot and cast out of the house. Jesus spoke the parable about the wedding feast because he wanted the people all to know that they were invited to the marriage supper in heaven by and by. Already some of the Jews had said they would not come. Their reason for saying so was they did not love Jesus. Others among the Jews were so busy with their own affairs they did not care about the affairs of God.

THE "HOMES OF THE DEAD."

Kansas Citian Says Modern Graveyards in America Are Places of Beauty.

(Ray Floyd Welrick in Des Moines Register and Leader.)

One of the most significant and satisfactory signs in the present widespread movement for the betterment of our cities by improved plans and unified park systems is the revolution of opinion as to what is most appropriate and most necessary in the layout and general makeup of a burial ground. The more modern of our cemeteries bear little resemblance to the old graveyard of a hundred, or even fifty years ago. What used to be a forest of tombstones—bare, unsightly, ghostly—is now a smooth, shady park land, where all nature seems at rest around the quiet forms of those who are in their last long sleep.

The graveyard was a necessary result of the old system of burials. In the early days of the church, while the mind of man was still haunted by fears of evil spirits, it was the custom to bury good Christians within the walls of the churches, where they would be insured against disturbance by the ghosts of the doomed. This superstition was probably re-enforced also by a desire to be laid to rest within the sacred walls of a house of worship, there to wait the breaking of the morning of the millennium. Old English churches, and notably Westminster Abbey, are all places so used.

Perhaps under no conditions is the landscape artist given a better chance to give interpretation to human emotions through nature than in a cemetery. Europe may well boast of the beauty of the splendid plans of many of her elegant cities, and of the magnificence of the Italian garden or the informality of the English estate, but to America must be given the credit of substituting for the graveyard a park cemetery reserved for the resting place perpetually of the dead. While the countries of Europe still cling to the ghostly forest of slabs, ridged mounds and rectangular lots, the new world is rapidly developing the park cemetery in contradistinction to the stone yard.

The proper tones of the last resting place of man should be first peacefulness, and with this effect will blend rest, quietness and the hopefulness of the miracle of nature's annual resurrection. Anyone can appreciate such an atmosphere as this, and by it the cemetery becomes not only a place of quiet recreation, but an inspiration to better living. The cold, bare stones, the ugly mounds of earth suggestive of dead bodies covered over, and the mournful emblems of a sorrowful parting do not reflect that true Christian idea of death. The proper environment of those forms which have fallen into their last sleep is rest, and no part of the landscape ought to be allowed to jar on this attitude.

THE BLESSING OF WORK.

Work that is hard because it is not just what we ourselves would choose is likely to be one of our greatest blessings. Its very difficulty and distastefulness are a challenge and a discipline that usually bring better results than effort in a work that is easier or more to our liking. Few persons can safely be trusted to choose their own work. They would not choose that which has in it enough resistance to draw out the best that is in them. But we may always know that any work from which we cannot honorably escape is needed; and therein lies our inspiration. Only the man who is not driven and crowded by compulsory work is to be pitied. As Emerson has said: "Every man's task is his life-preserver. The conviction that his work is dear to God, and can not be spared, defends him." And we are fortunate in that we cannot in this life, as a rule, get free from the compulsion of hard work. The reward of hard work is more work. Let us rejoice if God is trusting us with such a large share in the conduct of his universe that it takes all the will power we have to do what he asks.—Great Thoughts.

TWICE-TOLD TESTIMONY

Fort Wayne People Are Doing All They Can for Fellow Sufferers.

Fort Wayne testimony has been published to prove the merit of Doan's Kidney Pills to others in Fort Wayne who suffer from bad backs and kidney ills. Lest any sufferer doubt that the cures made by Doan's Kidney Pills are thorough and lasting, we produce confirmed proof—statements from Fort Wayne people saying that the cures they told of years ago were permanent. Here's a Fort Wayne case:

Arkinson A. Jenkins, 1902 S. Calhoun St., Fort Wayne, Ind., says: "It gives me pleasure to confirm all I said regarding Doan's Kidney Pills when I publicly endorsed them in 1908. For two or three years my kidneys were disordered and I had but little control over the secretions from these organs. My back ached intensely and my entire system was run down. The contents of one box of Doan's Kidney Pills, procured at Meyer Bros. Co.'s Drug Store, corrected my trouble and proved of benefit in every way."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name — Doan's — and take no other.

IF YOU ARE IN A HURRY FOR READY MONEY

Call us by phone or call at our office and we will arrange the loan for you in an HOUR'S NOTICE, giving you the

LOWEST RATES

of any company in the city. Remember, we take nothing out in advance and we will loan you any amount from **$10 to $200 on household furniture, pianos, fixtures, live Stock, automobiles, insurance policies, etc.,** in city or country.

We guarantee that all business will be held strictly confidential and that no annoying investigations will be made. Loans made privately at your home if you so desire.

IF IN NEED FILL IN BLANK and mail or PHONE US.

Name .....

Street Address .....

City .....

Amount Needed .....

NO CHARGES UNLESS LOAN IS MADE.

Ft. Wayne Credit Co.

1221 CALHOUN STREET

Telephone 535. Opp. Rich Hotel, Fort Wayne, Ind.

OHIO ELECTRIC RY.

"THE WAY TO GO"

Double Daily Limited Service

Between

LIMA and COLUMBUS

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LIMITED SERVICE

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DAYTON, SPRINGFIELD, COLUMBUS, NEWARK, ZANESVILLE.

NO CHANGE OF CARS.

THE ONLY THROUGH LINE.

OFFICE ROOMS

Comfortably heated, sanitary and modern office rooms, with electric elevator service, for rent in the People's Trust & Savings Company's Building at—

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OSTEOPATH

4th FLOOR SHOAFF BUILDING. TAKE ELEVATOR.

Graduate of Kirksville, Mo. Diseases and Deformities Treated.

—EXAMINATION FREE—

Phone—Office, 1329; Residence, 5534.

THE NEWS OF FORT WAYNE'S NEIGHBORS

LETTER IN WRONG BOX; FIREMEN COME

Marion Woman Causes Excitement by Mistake in Mailing Her Missive.

Marion, Ind., Oct. 15.—When a well known woman of West Marion stepped up to fire alarm box No. 18 at Butler and Spencer avenues Thursday afternoon to mail a letter to a friend she did not realize the commotion she was about to cause, and before she had walked one-half a square from the box hose company No. 6, from West Third street, came thundering down the street. The horses were pointed for box 18, but there was no sign of a fire and the driver brought his team to a stop with a look of dismay.

In a few minutes chemical company No. 1 and ladder company No. 1, from the West Fourth street station, approached. Hundreds of persons from the neighborhood gathered about the fire wagons to learn the cause of the trouble. The woman, whose name is withheld at her request, began wondering what was going on and she returned to the corner.

Assistant Fire Chief Burr Hamilton dismounted and examined the fire box, which had been opened and the alarm sounded and he was surprised to find therein a letter addressed and stamped. The missive reposed in the fire box,and as it was held up before the gaze of the trowd the woman rushed up to the chief and claimed her property. She realized for the first time what she had done and her embarrassment was pitable. Absentmindedly she had walked down the street to mail a letter and seeing the red fire alarm box on a pole supposed it was for letters. There being some difficulty in opening the box, the woman broke the glass and removed the key. Then she pulled the hook within and the alarm was sounded.

HAVE CHANGED THEIR MINDS.

Roanoke Town Officials Have Concluded Not to Resign.

Roanoke, Ind., Oct. 15.—Roanoke town officials, who some time ago announced their intention of resigning and leaving the town officerless, have chaged their minds and will retain their places until the next election.

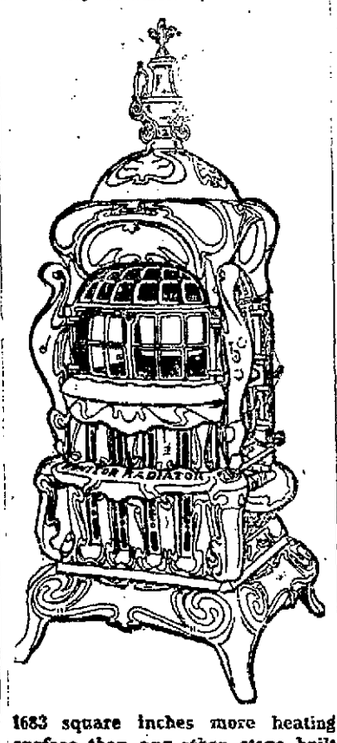
Several weeks ago the epidemic of resigning was started when Henry Kress presented his ultimatum to the board. Following quickly after this John Shank expressed in writing his willingness to hand over the commission of his office. Whereupon H. C. Chenneour, the town clerk and treasurer, *not to be outdone in gameness*, declared his intentions to follow suit. Alderman Smith was not present at the meeting and so he did not catch the contagion in any violent form and now, when the rest of the members of the board, after recosidering, have consented to hold on a while yet, the president of the board takes some pleasure in guying the other fellows.

WEDDING AT ALBION.

Albion, Ind., Oct. 15.—Miss Lulu Engle, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Engle, of this city, will be wedded this evening to William Leonard Gunter, of South Bend. The nuptial event will be a large and fashionable one.

Want a stove that will put all the heat in the house instead of up the chimney?

THE MONITOR RADIATOR produces twice as much heat from the same fuel because it has a long inside draft that makes the fire draw well—and burns up all gases before they are wasted up the chimney.



1683 square inches more heating surface than any other stove built

You can heat your up-stairs rooms by attaching pipes to its patent hot air flue. The patent grate cuts the clinkers and dead ashes from the grate and turns them into the ash pan. Don't need the poker. It will hold fire twenty-four hours without renewing.

Come Around and Look At It

Indiana Furniture Co.

121-123 E. Main St.

CASE WILL REACH THE JURY MONDAY

Trial of Boegley Manslaughter Action Moves Rapidly at Decatur.

Decatur, Ind., Oct. 15.—Indications today were that the case of Abraham Boegley, on trial here in the circuit court on a charge of manslaughter, would reach the jury on Monday. It has moved much more rapidly than was expected and the state completed its case yesterday afternoon.

Special Judge Amos P. Beatty is presiding, Attorney A. L. Sharpe, of Bluffton, is assisting Prosecutor Heller and Peterson & Moran and C. J. Lutz are defending.

The case is the result of a terrible accident which occurred near the John Steiner farm, in French township, on the evening of September 12, 1909, and in which Mrs. Albert Kindel lost her life. At that time Boegley, who is a contractor, was returning to his home at Berne from Vera Cruz, where he was working, and was riding home on a motorcycle. A short distance north of Linn Grove he ran into a buggy which was going in the same direction he was going and in which Mr. and Mrs. Kindel were riding. Both were thrown from the rig. Mrs. Kindel received injuries from which she died on the following Wednesday and Mr. Kindel was badly injured, one ear being torn off.

It is alleged that Boebley turned in the wrong direction, that he failed to sound an alarm, and in doing so was guilty of negligence. Mr. Boegley denies the charges and pleaded not guilty when arraigned.

GENEVA LAD SCALDED.

Little Son of Dr. J. H. Templeton Meets With Mishap.

Geneva, Ind., Oct. 15.—Homer Templeton, 4-year-old son of Dr. and Mrs. J. H. Templeton, was severely burned with hot grease and vinegar Thursday evening. While preparing some lettuce for the evening meal, Mrs. Templeton had placed it in a receptacle on the hot plate of a gasoline range, when in some unforeseen manner the entire contents of the skillet was tipped and spilled on the little form of the 4-year-old boy, who was passing the range. The hot grease struck him on the right cheek, scalding him severely on the neck and chest to such an extent that the skin came off and he suffered terribly.

OLD OFFICERS RE-ELECTED.

Whitley County Telephone Company Has Made Many Improvements.

Columbia City, Ind., Oct. 15.—The annual meeting of the Whitley County Telephone company stockholders was held in the telephone office of the company in the Foust block Thursday evening, and was presided over by Geo. A. Pontius, in the absence of President Peabody. Reports of the year's business were read by Secretary-Manager Pogue. During the year about $17,000 was expended for the new equipment in the office and for cables in this city and at South Whitley and for other construction work. The old board of directors was re-elected and the same set of officers will continue for the ensuing year.

BLOW SAFE AT TOPEKA.

Yoder Hardware Store Yields $75 in Cash to Yeggmen.

Topeka, Ind., Oct. 15.—Yeggmen blew the safe in Yoder Brothers Hardware store at Topeka at an early hour Thursday morning and escaped with $75 in cash. The robbers made well their escape and there is no clew.

Persons in the vicinity heard the explosion but made no investigation and the robbery was not discovered until the store was opened for business at the regular morning hour. The safe was a total wreck and will be a loss of several hundred dollars.

SETTLES ANOTHER CLAIM.

Traction Company to Pay $4,000 for Death of Daniel Dubach.

Bluffton, Ind., Oct. 15.—Another settlement will be made as a result of the death claims coming from the Kingsland wreck, on the Fort Wayne & Wabash Valley Traction line, Mrs. Bertha Dubach, wife of the late Daniel Dubach, settling with the traction company for $4,000.

Mrs. Dubach will be appointed administrator of the estate of her late husband and a suit will be filed in accordance to law by her attorney, Frank W. Gordon. The compromise will then be noted and the suit dismissed.

HER HAT PLUME BURNS.

Warsaw Woman's Headgear Afire at Corn Carnival.

Warsaw, Ind., Oct. 15.—Mrs. Carl Miller had a rather thrilling experience on Thursday evening when the plume on her hat caught on fire and was destroyed. Mrs. Miller was enjoying the "Corn Carnival" and her hat caught fire from the gasoline light in front of one of the street shows. But for the quick work of a lady, who was standing at her side, Mrs. Miller might have been seriously burned. The hat was a new one and the plume, which was entirely destroyed, was worth about $15.

BROTHER DEAD THREE MONTHS.

Warsaw, Ind., Oct. 15.—Through a friend at Columbia City, Tom Dye on Thursday evening learned for the first time of the death of his brother, John A. Dye, who passed away suddenly at Minneapolis, Minn., on July 18, almost three months ago. The members of Mr. Dye's family failed to inform the relatives in Warsaw, and apparently it was only by chance that Tom Dye learned of his brother's demise.

SAYS ATTORNEYS DID HIM NO GOOD

Facing Murder Charge, Logansport Man Discharges His Legal Advisers.

Delphi, Ind., Oct. 15.—Arraigned in court yesterday on a charge of killing Levi Pippinger, in July last, Samuel A. Michael, of Logansport, interrupted the court to declare that he did not want any attorneys and would plead his own case, saying, "All I want is justice; I'll trust to God for the rest." Judge Wason informed the prisoner that he was making a grave mistake as he would not know how to properly ask questions, etc. He said he understood Michael had attorneys in the preliminary hearing and the prisoner replied: "Yes, I had four or five but they didn't do me any good." Michael seemed to be wrought up because he had been indicted by the grand jury, and Judge Wason informed him that his attorneys could not help the investigation by the grand jury and that they were not allowed to appear before that body. Michael, however, would not have attorneys *he said*, and Judge Wason ordered him taken to jail. The prosecutor was not present and it is not known when the case will be set.

Michael, who had been at liberty under bonds of $10,000, was arrested shortly after noon at his home in Logansport by Sheriff Blue, of Carroll county.

MEDICINE MAN FINED $50.

Toledo Doctor is Mulcted When He Visits Logansport.

Logansport, Ind., Oct. 15.—"Doctor" George D. Colburn, Toledo, Ohio, was arrested yesterday in the city on the charge of peddling medicine without a city license. Colburn was fined $50 by Judge S. G. Gifford in police court. The "doctor" arrived in the city yesterday afternoon and started operations on the west side. Several people called the police, notifying them that the man was peddling medicine and the police learned from Chauncey M. Custer, controller, that Colburn had no city license.

BLUFFTON IS CHOSEN.

Will Get Next Year's Convention of Indiana Baptists.

Bluffton, Ind., Oct. 15.—The Indiana Baptist association has selected this city as the place for holding its state convention next year. Rev. J. F. Vichert, of Fort Wayne, was elected president of the association at the Indianapolis meeting.

Bluffton had a large crowd of boosters present at the convention, trying to get the convention for this city. The men worked with an aim in view and their enthusiasm was so contagious that it was injected into the committee.

SAYS IT WAS SUICIDE.

Huntington, Ind., Oct. 15.—The county coroner's verdict on the death of Dee McCance, of Markle, finds that the young man committed suicide while in a fit of despondency, caused by the fact that he had been jilted by the girl with whom he had been keeping company for some time, and whom he had known all his life.

HAS BIG APPLE CROP.

Auburn, Ind., Oct. 15.—H. M. Widney has completed the delivery of winter apples in Auburn, selling in this city about 1,000 bushels, half of his crop. The encouragement he met with this year has given him a new impetus to do even better next year in producing choice fruits. He expects to do some experimenting in the cultivation and fertilization of his orchards.

WANTS HIS OLD COMRADES TO READ THIS.

S. C. Murphy, Fort Wayne, Ind, a veteran of the civil war, desires his old comrades to know the contents of this letter. "For three or four years I have suffered from kidney trouble. My back ached severely and I had to get up frequently at night and was very dizzy upon arising in the morning. The black spots before my eyes made me imagine they were flies. I was recommended to try Foley Kidney Pills and the results were immediate. The pain left my back. I had no more dizziness, my kidney action was normal and I attribute my cure to the sole use of Foley Kidney Pills." Dreier Bros.

BUNGALOW OPEN

The bungalow at No. 2514 Webster St., built by City and Suburban Realty Co., will be open for inspection every afternoon until further notice. 10-13-tf

The substance of the potatoes, properly prepared in Bread, makes a wholesome daily diet for workingmen and growing children. Contained only in "Kaffner's 10c Potato Loaf." For sale at all dealers. 3-28-tf

WANTED

Foreman boilermaker for our new tank shop. Must be thoroughly experienced, capable of handling men and getting out high-grade work at minimum cost.

WAYNE OIL TANK AND PUMP CO. 14-2t

$5.00 Per Month

WILL BUY A GUARANTEED

Peninsular Range or Base Burner

ONE THAT WILL GIVE SATISFACTION

FOX BROS. & CO.

923-5-7-9-931 CALHOUN STREET-

COMPLETE HOUSE FURNISHERS

DIZZY HEIGHT.

"How rich is he?"
"He bought his automobile outright."

FIRST FOOTBALL ACCIDENT.

The first football accident in Fort Wayne this year occurred yesterday when Harold Carr, aged 14, 618 Brackenridge street, had his left leg broken between the knee and the ankle while practicing football at Lawton park Friday afternoon. Carr was making a tackle at the time and when he brought his man to the ground his legs were doubled beneath him.

A RELIABLE MEDICINE—NOT A NARCOTIC.

Get the genuine Foley's Honey and Tar in the yellow package. It is safe and effective. Contains no opiates. Refuse substitutes. Dreier Bros.

WANTED—80 or 100 acre farm, improved or unimproved, east of New Haven; must be in Allen county. Address Box 7, care of Sentinel. 11-6t

This is the day of wonders, and the Edison Phonograph is the most remarkable of them all. With the Edison you can make records of your friends' and family's talent, either vocal or instrumental.

Come in and let us demonstrate.

GUY CONKLIN,

10-30-tf 1008 S. Calhoun.

THE LIMIT.

"Yes, sir. That horse has broken quite a few records."
"Indeed! And how many necks."

NOTICE.

I will not be responsible for any debts contracted by my son, John, a minor, after this, Oct. 13, 1910.

HATTIE E. METSKER,

15t3 Guardian.

WANTED—Boy 16 years of age; good wages. Apply at Sentinel office. 14-2t

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THE BOY SCOUTS---ENGLAND'S NEW HOPE AND REVIVAL

By RALPH D. BLUMENFELD, Editor of the London "Daily Express."

The Boy Scout movement which has taken a firm hold of and is stirring Old England has come back to America, where it had its start and a dubious growth, and is making a fair bid for a hold as strong and results as signal as in the mother country, where it was implanted by that picturesque hero of the Boer war, Lieutenant General Sir Robert Baden-Powell. This movement in America has reached Fort Wayne and it gives promise of a flourishing growth. Through the courtesy of the editor of The Outlook, The Sentinel is permitted to reprint the subjoined striking and interesting story of the Boy Scout movement in Great Britain. It is well worth perusal by the boys and by their elders.—Editor Sentinel.

From THE OUTLOOK.

The story begins in Africa, in Mafeking, in 1899-1900. We all remember Mafeking, that lonely townlet, far off on the veldt. Shells were flying about, bombs were bursting—red-hot work was going on and history was in the making. When it was all over and Mafeking was relieved from the long Boer siege, England gave herself over to a frantic delirium. The word "Mafficking" has become embodied in the English language as signifying the insanity of a mob grown hilarious. In itself the addition of a single word to the language may be looked upon as a considerable achievement, but Mafeking was responsible for something else, a thing that is transforming the English people from lethargy and indifference to the very heights of energy, intelligent co-operation and chivalry. The Boy Scout movement was born at Mafeking. There were a thousand white men in the place, six hundred women and children, seven thousand natives. And there was "B. P.," which is short for Col. Robert Baden-Powell, as he was then known. Now he is Lieut. Gen. Sir Robert Baden-Powell, K. C. B., K. C. V. O. If I were king, I would make him a duke, for, rightly of wrongly, B. P. has brought the English nation to the turning point; B. P. has pulled it out of the slough.

The advance lines of Mafeking ran five miles round. Some of the defenders were killed, others were wounded, and many crowded the temporary hospitals, so that every man's value was more than trebled. In this extremity Lord Edward Cecil, chief of the staff and son of the great Lord Salisbury, collected the boys of Mafeking, talked to them, drilled them and put them into uniform. They became messengers, carrying dispatches from fort to fort on the lines; they kept a lookout, they acted as orderlies, and so relieved from these duties the grown-up men who were so badly needed in the firing line. Throughout the hail of Boer bullets these young heroes, mounted mostly on bicycles, carried on their duties without wavering. At the end of the war they received their medals like the grown-up soldiers.

One day a boy came through rather a heavy fire with a letter. B. P. said to him, "You will get hit one of these days, riding round like that when the shells are flying." The boy replied, "I pedal so rapidly, sir, they would never catch me."

These were the first of the Boy Scouts, and that boy's spirit is the spirit which now actuates hundreds of thousands of similar boys in England.

About two and a half years ago B. P., then become a general, made a little experiment. He collected some English boys in Surrey, talked to them just as the Mafeking boys were talked to, put them into uniform, and drilled them just a little. Then he showed them how to play at Indians and Knights of King Arthur. He took them into camp, and taught them woodcraft, and how the birds could be distinguished one from the other, and what great secrets Nature revealed to those who would study her. He worked out a scheme, and wrote a book under the title "Scouting for Boys." The idea was to lead boys, by the attractive practices called scouting, to teach themselves character. The boys of England caught the idea in a moment. Every boy of mettle grew wild to become a Scout. All over the country they began to form themselves into patrols and troops of Scouts. They began to teach themselves character. Before a year was out a hundred thousand boys had ceased to be boys, and had become Boy Scouts. In another year there were more than two hundred thousand Boy Scouts in Britain. Now there are—nobody knows how many. But the Scouts are seen everywhere—in the slums of East London, in the loneliest country parishes, in towns and hamlets from Land's End to John O'Groat's. Whenever anything happens—when there is a railway accident, or a horse runs away, or a house catches fire, or a man falls into the river—Boy Scouts seem to appear on the scene as if by magic, to make themselves useful in any and every way. They are trained to deal with emergencies, to give first aid to the sick and wounded, stop runaways, put out fires, revive the suffocated, and to rescue and resuscitate the drowning. Go where you will in England, Scotland or Ireland, you will meet Boy Scouts. And if you are in any trouble, you may trust them to help you out of it if they can, for every Boy Scout is pledged to do a good turn whenever the chance comes.

The idea grows and spreads. Like a wave of enthusiasm it has swept all over Europe. It has found its way into far colonies and continents. It has overspread the islands of the Seven seas. In Malta, Singapore or Calcutta you will find Boy Scouts. In Canada there are thousands of them. The defense department of Canada, as of New Zealand and Africa, has adopted the Scouts' handbook for training cadet corps. In Australia the governor general is the chief scout. In Germany, France, Russia, Servia—everywhere the idea has taken hold. Scouts of one country are beginning to pay calls on Scouts of other countries. And so a new way has been formed for cementing the brotherhood of man.

It is so simple and yet so wonderful that I am surprised every day to think that no one ever thought of it before. All you have to do is to collect, say, a dozen boys, ragamuffins, young ruffians, boys of blue blood and boys of red blood, anything so long as it is a boy, teach him the Scout law, which I shall explain presently, put him on his honor, stick him into uniform, and you have at once transformed the urchin into a blazing-eyed young knight errant, a chivalrous, honest, honorable and zealous patriot. If it has done nothing else, this Boy Scout movement may be exalted above all things for having brought shoulder to shoulder, side by side, the son of the duke and the son of the coster. In my own village I have a troop which is composed of four patrols. My gardener's son is leader of one of these patrols, and my own son is in the ranks, obeying cheerfully the orders of the youth who ordinarily addresses him as "Sir" and touches his hat to him; and so it runs throughout the length and breadth of the land, the pure idea of brotherhood.

"The whole object of our scheme," said B. P., who is the chief scout, "is to seize the boy's character in its red-hot stage of enthusiasm and to weld it into the right shape and encourage and develop its individuality, so that the boy may become a good man and a valuable citizen for our country."

The scheme is simple, elastic and free from red tape. There is a headquarters, but its mission is to encourage, not to interfere. You may start Boy Scouts in any place, and develop the scheme on your own lines. If you become a scoutmaster, and are a man of character, high ideals, and winning and commanding personality (many scoutmasters are all this and more), you may make almost anything you please of the boys. The scheme is so attractive, so full of romance and fascination, that boys throw their whole hearts into the business of scouting—they give you their best. So you may shape their destiny. This scheme of scouting is the magician's wand that gives you the power to turn boys into upright, honorable, chivalrous, patriotic, kindly, self-reliant and useful men. There is no better service that a young man of the right sort can do for his country at the present time than to turn scoutmaster and build citizens.

Let me try to show the scheme in working.

Look at this little country village in England—a peaceful old world hamlet, happy in its feudalism, dull, unenthusiastic, droning through the ages. The boys grow up and are sent to work in the fields, and when they are old enough they go away, mostly stupid, mostly unambitious, and mostly useless to fight the world's battle. Nothing has ever been done for them except that they have been taught the three R's (Readin,' Ritin' and 'Rithmetic) in school, and have had their regular and unvaried Sunday admonitions from the parson in the Sunday school. For the rest, out of school hours, when they are not at work, they are left to drift about and grow up round the village pump like vegetables. Their only diversion, when they are old enough, is to drink. And now we apply the scheme—we start a troop of Boy Scouts.

Any boy between the ages of ten and eighteen may join our troop. We take the boys as they come, sort them out into patrols of seven boys each, appoint patrol leaders and assistant patrol leaders, and (for the sake of argument) turn scoutmasters ourselves. We find a barn, a snug shed, an empty lot or coach house, or even the school room by permission of the parson, and this we convert into our local headquarters, endeavoring to make it rather into a cozy sort of a club than a formal drill hall. We explain our objects to local people of good standing in the place, and ask for their support. We raise a fund so that we may help the boys to buy uniforms and equipment. It is against the spirit of scouting to beg for money. Scouts are expected to earn such money as they require. Their expenses are low, and, when once started, our troop should be self-supporting. With every boy in the place crazy to become a Scout, with local sympathy behind us, a good start is assured.

But before we begin to put our army into uniform we must instill into it the elements of scouting. A Scout cannot become a Scout until he has made the Scout's promise; and he must not make the promise until he has passed a test—the test of the tenderfoot. He may then wear uniform and the Scout's badge. The first subject of the test is the Scouts' law.

On Scouts' law depends the whole force and glory of the Scout idea. It is a simple creed of honor and chivalry, comparable to the code of the Knights of the Round Table. It is the Ten Commandments made fascinating. There are nine points in Scouts' law:

A Scout's Honor Is to Be Trusted.

If a Scout says, "On my honor it is so," that means that it is so, just as if he had taken a most solemn oath.

A Scout Is Loyal.

Loyal to king and country, parents, employers and scoutmasters. He must stick to them through thick and thin, against any one who is their enemy.

A Scout's Duty Is to Be Useful and Help Others.

The Scout must try his best to do a good turn to somebody every day.

A Scout Is a Friend to All and a Brother to Every Other Scout, No Matter to What Social Class the Other Belongs.

Thus, if a Scout meets another Scout, even though a stranger, he must speak to him and help him in any way that he can. He must never be a snob. He accepts the other man as he finds him, and makes the best of him.

A Scout Is Courteous.

He must not take any reward for being helpful and courteous. I will give you an instance. One thing that has always struck the traveler in England, particularly the American traveler, is the obsequiousness and the almost cringing habit of poor people, men, women and children, when performing some little service, always, of course, with the inevitable tip in view. The Scout law "A Scout is courteous" is killing this noxious habit. The first thing the Boy Scout learns is that he must not accept tips for little services done, such as pointing the way to a traveler, opening a gate, or giving a hand. We had organized our local troop only a few weeks when I found how magnificently the boys responded. A boy little more than a child came to my house on an errand. Ordinarily he would have been tipped. In fact, he was called up to receive his pennies when he straightened himself up, looked me in the eye, put up his hand to the salute, and said, "No, thank you, sir, I am a Boy Scout." I very properly felt ashamed. Now that boy will grow into a self-respecting, honest, upright man. It means a great deal to me to think that I, for one, have been able to assist in helping this boy on the way to become a real man, instead of a shifty, penny-cadging loafer.

A Scout Is a Friend to Animals.

He must not pain or kill any creature unnecessarily, even if it is only a fly. Recently, when examining a boy for his "tenderfeet," we came to this law, "A Scout is a friend to animals," and the boy, being confused and anxious to pass, answered, "A Scout is a friend to animals, no matter to which social position it belongs."

A Scout Obeys Orders.

And without question. But after he has carried out an order he may state his reasons against it.

A Scout Smiles and Whistles Under All Circumstances.

He goes about his duties cheerily, not in a hang-dog sort of way. If some one steps on his foot, he smiles and whistles, and is right again in a moment. The punishment for swearing or using bad language is, for each offense, a mug of cold water, to be poured down the offender's sleeve by the other Scouts. It was the punishment invented by the old British scout, Cautain John Smith—he of Virginia and Pocahontas—three hundred years ago.

A Scout Is Thrifty.

He opens a savings bank account.

Nine laws—and the chief of them is to do a good turn daily. People do good turns daily, but Scouts are trained to think of doing them—and to do them. They go out of their way to do them. If no chance of a good turn comes along, Scouts go off singly or in pairs or in patrols to find and seize an opportunity. They wash the baby for mother. They chop wood for poor neighbors. They pick flowers for cripples. They bring pails of water for old women. They fetch and carry, each doing his little best to sweeten the life of others. I have seen the most wonderful things that Boy Scouts have done. Last week I was walking down a hill near my village when I saw an old woman with a small girl struggling up with a great heavy box between them. Suddenly—where they came from I could not perceive—two Boy Scouts appeared, picked up the box by the ends and brought it up the hill. The old woman—she was poor and threadbare—thanked the boys. They merely gave the Scouts' salute and trudged off, quite happy in the thought of having done a good turn. I am certain that a year ago, when they were not Scouts, they would have looked on and let this old woman trudged up the hill alone.

With Scouts' law our new boys are taught the Scout signs. These are mysterious marks with meanings. All boys love to make chalk-marks, but Scouts are trained to rub them out when made. An arrow mark points the way of the trail to be followed. A cross means "This road not to be followed." A circle within a circle means "I have gone home." At night, sticks with wisp of grass round them, or stones, are laid on the road in similar forms so that they may be felt with the hand.

We teach the boys not only how to make the signs, but how to put a signature to them. Each patrol has its name and its call. Foxes bark, bears growl; stags roar, storks cry "korrr," plovers whistle "pee-wit," hyenas make a laughing croy, boars grunt, Cobras hiss and owls hoot. All Scouts in a patrol practice the patrol call, and so may communicate with each other when in hiding. The patrol leaders carry little flags, with the head of the patrol animal or bird shown in red cloth. We teach each Scout to draw his patrol animal's head. Then when he makes a Scout sign on a road he can put his signature to it: the outline head to show his patrol, and a number to show his place in the patrol. Then his friends, finding the sign and the signature, know who made it.

Next the theory and the practice of the Scout salute must be mastered. The theory is that a salute shows you are a right sort of a fellow and mean well to the other. The salute is a sign between men of standing. Scouts must salute each other on meeting for the first time. They must salute the flag and king's officers and their own officers. They must salute a passing funeral, and stand at the salute when they hear the strains of "God Save the King." In practice, the right hand is raised level with the shoulder, palm to the front, thumb resting on the nail of the little finger, the other three fingers upright, pointing skywards.

In the full salute the hand is raised to the forehead.

The signs and salute are mastered in two minutes. Then we teach the boys how to tie a few useful knots—the reef, sheethend, clove hitch, bowline, fisherman's, and sheepshank. They love to learn this science of knot-tying, and a quick boy will learn his knot lesson in half an hour. After one or two meetings, the boys are qualified to be enrolled as tenderfeet, and the Scout law has a lasting place in their minds and hearts.

We proceed to swear them in and give out uniforms. The occasion is one of some little ceremony. A special meeting is set apart for it, and a speech or two, and a popular president on a platform. Then each boy is called forward to make his solemn Scout promise:

"On my honor I promise that I will do my best to do my duty to God and the king; to help other people at all times, and to obey the Scout law."

Saying these words, he stands at the salute—and the three upraised fingers are to remind him of the three points of his promise. We give him a little metal arrow badge to wear in his buttonhole, and give him what he has been longing for with a great longing—his Scout uniform.

It is the most fascinating boys' uniform in the world, at once picturesque and serviceable, dignified and free-and-easy. Putting it on, the boy becomes twice the boy he was before. He is worth looking at, and he will be looked at wherever he goes, though as a mere boy he would have passed unnoticed. His dull workaday clothes he changes for a uniform of harmoniously blended colors. His tweed cap is replaced by a rakish wide-brimmed hat of felt, the top of the crown pinched into a point. In place of his ragged, often dirty little coat, that may have belonged to half a dozen brothers before it passed to him, he wears a colored shirt of flannel or thin serge, khaki or brown, green or dark blue. Around his neck is a gay, loosely knotted kerchief of his patrol's colors. He wears blue shorts, or "knickers" cut short above the knees, leaving his knees bare. A leather belt goes around the waist, with buckles of dull metal, two swivels and a coat strap. The stockings are turned down below the knees, and from the invisible garters depend visible tassels of green braid. On the back is a haversack, containing a billy-can, drinking cup and other equipment to taste. Over the shoulder is slung a light wooden water bottle; and on the shoulder is a knot of colored ribbons, denoting the patrol to which the tenderfoot belongs. He has also a whistle and a knife, and in his right hand is his Scout's staff, of strong ash marked off in feet and inches—his only weapon. It gives him a fine air, this staff. He leans upon it in picturesque attitude; at night it helps him to feel his way; he trusts it to help him over ditches and stiles, and out of two staves and a couple of belts he will fashion a stretcher at a moment's notice. So he stands, a fully equipped tenderfoot, good to look at, clean, wholesome, every inch a young knight of chivalry.

We find we can fit out a Scout in all the essentials of uniform for about $2.50 a head. The order for uniforms goes to the local tailor, who takes the measurements and undertakes all the trouble of securing samples and finding best value for money. As our Scouts are mostly poor boys, and can hardly afford to pay the full price, we make a grant in aid to each one. He pays so much down on receiving the uniform, and may pay any balance by installments. Many of the boys are so poor indeed that they cannot even afford a few pence to pay for as much as a part of the uniform. But then there is the Scout law. And the boy feels that he must do something to pay for his uniform. In my troop, for instance, we have adopted this plan: Those boys who are too poor repay me by putting in so many hours a week in my garden; so that if you could at this moment be transported on the magic carpet to the county of Essex, you would see eight or ten or perhaps a dozen boys between 5 and 7 p. m., digging away, grubbing at weeds, sawing wood, or making themselves as useful as possible to the gardener, who swears that a year ago he could not possibly have allowed them in the place. They are now most welcome assistants. They are paying for their uniforms and are under no obligation to me. As to the scoutmasters, the uniform is simple and comfortable: Norfolk jacket, knee breeches, stockings, gaiters or puttees, with a Scout's hat for the head, a stick for the hand, and for insigna a white bunch of ribbons on the left shoulder.

So we get under way. A definite course of training lies before us. There are many lessons to be learned before we can emerge from the tenderfoot stage, enter the next grade, and become second-class Scouts. We must coach our tenderfeet in elementary first aid and bandaging; the local doctor helps us here. They must learn to signal by semaphore or Morse, an art which boys pick up with wonderful rapidity. Then compass and map reading must be mastered. Each tenderfoot must know the sixteen principal points of the compass. Most of the work is done out of doors. There we teach the Scouts all we know of nature—teach them about the stars and the moon and the sun, frost, snow and rain, trees, flowers, birds and butterflies. We study together the clouds, and the wind, and the weather. We explore the country, and find out every path and by-path. We learn to use our eyes properly, and our ears, noses, and senses of taste and touch. We study tracks and trackings. Each tenderfoot will have to prove presently that he can follow a track, not too obviously made, for half a mile in a space of twenty-five minutes. Sometimes we clamp tracking-irons to our feet and lay a trail of deer's feet marks over hill and dale. Sometimes we take the tenderfeet where there are shops. For one minute each one looks into four shop windows in turn, and then from memory must describe satisfactorily the contents of one of the windows. We play Kim's game—displaying a number of small articles on a tray, then covering the things, and recalling from memory as many as possible. We go out on marches, build fires, and cook dinners and teas. Before he may pass out of the tenderfoot stage each young Scout must show that he can lay and light a fire in the open, using not more than two matches. He must be able to cook a quarter of a pound of meat and two potatoes without other cooking utensils than his billy-can. We do a few physical exercises, and a little drill, just enough to allow the scoutmasters to handle the Scouts in a businesslike way and to maintain discipline. We hold that drill, if carried to extremes, dulls initiative and resource. Our object is to make our tenderfeet into self-reliant and resourceful men, able to look after themselves and others in an emergency—to make real men of them, in short.

The teaching is given almost entirely through play. We play at being Indians and pirates, buccaneers, frontiersmen and cowboys. While some of us guard a village from attack, others try to creep in unseen. One of us plays the part of an assassin and flies from justice, leaving a trail of Indian corn, each grain representing a drop of blood from his reeking dagger. The troop goes in pursuit, and, when the assassin is caught, he is tried by judge and jury.

The boys learn to dance the Scouts' war dance and to sing the Scouts' war songs. Music and dancing, even of the roughest and wildest sort, prove an immense attraction. They give a fair chance for wild spirits to be worked off. The patrol leaders carry bugles, one or two others play the drum, and when the Scouts go marching they march to music. When the drums are silent, they sing the fine Scout songs.

In due time we become second-class Scouts. Now it is our ambition to become first-class Scouts. We have much to learn. The Scout never comes to the end of his lessons. Having climbed one height, another height always rises before him. Before he may wear a first-class badge he must satisfy examiners in ten matters: First, he must be able to swim fifty yards. He must have a shilling in the savings bank. He must be able to send and receive a message, either in semaphore or Morse, sixteen letters per minute. As a test in self-reliance, he is sent off on a two days' journey by himself, or with only one other Scout. On returning, he must write an intelligible report of things seen. Then he must know how to deal with various accidents—ice-breaking, electric shock, drowning, runaway carriage, and so on. He must prove that he can make a damper, cook a hunter's stew, skin and cook a rabbit, or pluck and cook a bird. He must read a map and draw sketch maps; use an ax for felling timber; and judge distance, area, size, numbers, height, and weight within twenty-five per cent. error. Finally, he must bring in a tenderfoot, trained by himself in the points required for a tenderfoot badge.

From the first-class Scout he may rise higher and ever higher by way of badges of merit. The King's Scouts win badges showing they have passed tests in such branches of Scoutcraft as seamanship, marksmanship, ambulance work, signaling, and the craft of the guide. Other badges of merit are given for proficiency in different kinds of work. The idea here is to encourage boys to do their work well. The boy with engineering instincts builds an aeroplane that will really fly, and so wins the aviator's badge. The explorer finds out every lane, by-path and short cut for a distance of at least two miles in every direction around his local headquarters in the country, knows the general direction of neighboring towns for twenty-five miles, and can tell a stranger offhand the history of any old castles, churches, or mansions. He wins the Pathfinder's badge. Others win badges because they are clever gardeners, cooks, surveyors, printers, plumbers or pipers. Employers of labor recognize these badges. Seeking trustworthy boy service, they are beginning now to look first among the Scouts.

The highest of the honors are medals and badges for meritorious deeds—a bronze cross for saving life at great risk, a silver cross for saving life without risk, a medal of merit for the Scout who does his duty exceptionally well. Other fitting honors inspire and reward gallantry.

Scoutmasters, loving boys, find the scouting work of surpassing interest. They have more than their reward as they watch the growing intelligence of their Scouts, see evidence of the flame of chivalry in their hearts, and know that they have changed boys who were fit for nothing into Scouts who are ready for anything. With the Scouts, the scoutmasters find every day a new interest in the woods and fields as they watch and study the wild creatures, track spoors, and weave a story of romance or tragedy out of a stray feather or a bent blade of grass. They become great campaigners, swim rivers, hunt, kill and cook their own food, build huts, put up tents, span rivers with bridges, and find their way about unknown country by sun, moon and stars. In camp they rough it like backwoodsmen. At the seaside they row, steer, sail boats, make knots and splices, build and calk, sew sails and chant nautical songs. A Scout ideal is that of a Scout, when with others, is the first to see anything and to hear anything.

The movement is not yet three years old. Already its effect is seen throughout English national life. Many have said, "This movement is the greatest achievement of our age." Indeed, it has wrought a revolution in British manners and ways of thought. The discovery of the boy has not only changed the nature of the boy for the better, but has so improved him that he now sets a national standard.

There is the point of honor. "A Scout's honor is to be trusted." It is the old law of the knights newly revived, gloriously resurrected. There is the matter of day-by-day helpfulness. It was common to hear, in the days before the Scout movement, how people were drowned in rivers, ponds, or canals with crowds looking helplessly on. Now that all Scouts are taught to swim and to rescue the drowning, they have set a new fashion in life-saving. Every day in England the papers report some fresh deed of Scout gallantry or heroism, a deed to be traced back to the age-old ideal of chivalry newly set up before Britain's boyhood. In the first four months of this year eighty-four medals were awarded to Scouts for gallantry in saving life. How useful it may be to have at hand a trained and disciplined force of quick, intelligent boys in any emergency was seen recently at the time of a terrible railway accident on the London and Brighton railway. The local Scouts, who were playing football when they heard of the accident, rushed to the scene with their ambulance stretcher, and for many hours calmly and promptly performed noble and terrible duties of rescue among the killed and wounded, giving the most valuable help to doctors, police, and railway servants.

On the occasion of the late king's funeral procession through London a crowd of more than a quarter of a million people gathered in Hyde park. The crush was terrific, the heat was tropical. Every minute a woman would faint. Thousands upon thousands of people stood for seven or eight hours, hemmed in and crushed on all sides, enduring the pitiless and burning sun, to see the pageant of the procession. At every ambulance center Boy Scouts were in attendance, to aid the work of revival, carry the patients, bring water and keep back the crowd. And when all was over and the crowd dispersed, the Boy Scouts tidied the park of rubbish and scattered papers. When a veteran member of parliament met his death not long since in a steeplechase near London, Scouts at once appeared to carry the dying man to shelter on an improvised stretcher.

One is conscious also in England today of a new spirit of love for wild creatures, of pity for the helpless animals. All Scouts are trained to be merciful to beasts of burden, to be prompt in interfering if a man is working a lame horse, to respect the sanctuaries of the birds in tree and hedge. Scouts hunt for and look at birds' eggs—they do not take them, or destroy nests, or shoot at birds with catapults.

Wherefore, in building their own characters, in learning self-respect, the Scouts are slowly strangling that curse and that age-old menace of English liberty—the foul thing, servility. The boy becomes a man. What he is taught in his impressionable age he carries with him through life; and so we see in this Boy Scout movement the reflection of the knight of chivalry, we see him going about the world looking for the chance of helping others.

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DEATH OF FORMER RESIDENT.

Relatives in Fort Wayne were informed last night of the death in a hospital at Lafayette of John Reis, aged 30 years, which followed a two weeks' illness with typhoid fever. Mesdames J. F. Rabus, Fred Bierbaum and J. R. Kretsinger were aunts of the deceased. The two first named went to Lafayette to attend the funeral, but Mrs. Kretsinger is ill and was unable to go. Mr. Reis spent several years of his boyhood in Fort Wayne, his father being engaged here twenty-five years ago in manufacturing and bottling soft drinks.

Healthy Mothers

The bearing of children is frequently followed by poor health for the mother. This supreme crisis of life finding her physical system unprepared for the demands of nature, leaves her with weakened resistive powers and sometimes chronic ailments. This can be avoided if Mother's Friend is used before the coming of baby, and the healthy woman can remain a healthy mother. It is the only remedy that perfectly and thoroughly prepares the system for healthy motherhood, and brings about a natural and easy consummation of the term. Women who use Mother's Friend are always saved much suffering when the little one arrives, and recover more quickly, and with no ill effects, or chronic troubles. Every expectant mother should safeguard her health by using Mother's Friend, thus preparing her physical condition for the hour of motherhood. This medicine is for sale at drug stores. Write for free book for expectant mothers.

BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Mother's Friend

Get Your Copy Today

¶ The new Art Catalogue showing Color Drawings of attractive Library Interiors, announced in The Saturday Evening Post of October 15, to be distributed by agents for

Globe-Wernicke Elastic Bookcases

can be obtained only at our store, as we are the exclusive agents in this city, for this and other trade-marked lines of high-grade furniture.

FOSTER'S

SEE THE MAN BIRDS FLY—

Glenn H. Curtiss'

World's Famous Flock of Flyers

Fort Wayne 2 Days Commencing

Saturday, Oct. 22

Tickets 50c Ft. Wayne Driving Park

HOW TO PREVENT WHITE HAIR BECOMING YELLOW IN STREAKS

Greasy Tonics Must Be Avoided—Brushes Containing Any Dust Must Not Be Used—Care in Shampooing Is Also Essential.

White is the most difficult of any shade of hair to keep clean, because the delicate color quickly shows dirt, and if tonics are applied as cleansers, unless they contain no oil, the silvery whiteness is immediately dulled.

Of nourishing scalp and hair applications, none is better than white vaseline, put on sparingly, if the roots seem dry.

Of course if the scal is naturally oily, more grease is not required, and when the head has an excessive amount of natural grease the hair is almost necessarily yellowish.

Incidentally white hair must be shampooed with care, and soap should not be used, because of the alkali it contains. Isinglass makes an excellent cleansing agent. To apply it an eighth of an ounce, softened in half a glass of water, should be mixed with ten drops of ammonia. This mixture must be rubbed over the scalp before wetting the hair with water. It must then be carefully washed out, for the sticky quality of the mixture causes dust to adhere. White hair must not be dried by heat.

Many persons like to give a final rinse in bluing water after shampooing. If pure indigo is used the wash is harmless and many times is beneficial. For this bath the water is colored to a light blue.

Brushes used on white hair must be given scrupulous attention, lest they become greasy. If they do they will yellow the hair.

It is wise to rinse them in ammonia or soda water, to cut whatever grease the bristles hold.

Any curlers used must be white kid or a kind containing no rubber or wire uncovered, for the sulphur in rubber will yellow the locks and any uncovered wire is more than apt to rust after being used a few times, and of course the rust would rub off.

MARGARET MIXTER.

Bachelor Maid's Guests Tiresome, She Complains

Won't Let Her Have Moment Alone and Thus Become Bores.

A bachelor maid of large income complained of being lonely.

"Why don't you have visitors staying in the house more often?" inquired the older woman to whom the remark was made.

"Because they wear me to the bone," declared the bachelor maid. "My guests never seem to let me alone. Do yours tag you around every minute? My last one this week left yesterday, and I sang with joy at her departure.

"She never seemed to be tired, and I gather that to be alone a moment was her horror. She never went to her room to lie down, and certainly in the week she was in the house she did not write a note except once at my desk in the library. There was a desk, fully equipped, in her own room, and when she told me she had a note to write I could have leaped for joy, for I thought I would be by myself for a short time. Not so. She said if I didn't mind she would use the library desk. I suggested she would find that in her own room quite comfortable, but she said she would rather stay with me.

"She stayed that time, but never again shall she be a guest under my roof. Most of my guests do the same. I hardly have time to give orders to the housekeeper, and as for half an hour in which to rest, I never have it! I'll give luncheons and dinners hereafter, but I'll have no one staying in the house."

The plaint of the bachelor girl has so much reason that guests who wish to be popular should bear it in mind. Every hostess requires time to herself, and more than a guest does, because part of the hostess' privacy must be consumed in giving orders and keeping her house running. Therefore, while a guests rests for half an hour, the time may be occupied in domestic business by the entertainer, who then would like another half-hour in which to read or do nothing. There is no question but that guests who spend all the time with their hostesses are just as unpopular and a greater strain than those who swing to the other extreme and are all the spare time in their own room.

A visitor can always get away by herself by declaring that she is tired or that she wishes to write letters. Change of air makes an excellent excuse for being sleepy, and unless a nap occupies all of an afternoon the hostess will not feel herself neglected. But, if a guest bears in mind that a hostess has domestic affairs and her personal correspondence to look after, she will find ways of making spare time for her friend.

ROSANNA SCHUYLER.

BOOK BORROWING.

Some girls have the very bad habit of borrowing books and never returning them. The owner of perhaps a dearly prized book does not like to be uncivil and actually refuse the loan of a book, and yet she feels that her valued possession, once out of the house, is likely to remain absent for many a month, and that her nervous, "Oh, by the way, dear, have you finished with that book I lent you?" will be met with, "How careless of me, dear; of course, I've read it long ago; I'll bring it back tomorrow," and the "tomorrow" never comes.

Years ago it was customary to write in the fly leaves of books, especially attractives ones, likely to be pounced on by would-be borrowers, a sort of "take notice" for the careless and forgetful, and three of these old-time verses may still serve their original purpose today:

"If thou art borrowed by a friend,
Right welcome shall he be
To read, to study—not to lend,
But to return to me."

"Not that imparted knowledge doth
Diminish learning's store;
But books I find, if often lent,
Return to me no more."

"Read slowly, pause frequently, think seriously,
Keep clearly, return duly,
With the corners of the leaves not turned down."

—Home Notes.

"If I knew you and you knew me,
If both of us could clearly see,
And with an inner sight divine,
The meaning of your heart and mine,
I'm sure that we would differ less
And clasp our hands in friendliness;
Our thoughts would pleasantly agree
If I knew you and you knew me."

—Home Notes.

Point de Venise Is Rival of Irish Lace as Neckwear

But Many Women Will Refuse to Give Up the Long Popular Crochet.

In neckwear Irish crochet has had an extremely long run of favor, and many women will refuse to give it up, but point de Venise is a serious rival to the lighter lace this season. It will never become as popular as the Irish laces, the chief reason being that to the ordinary person the imitation does not differ from the real, while it would be impossible not to distinguish between the machine made Irish and the genuine hand made. Point de Venise, being rather heavy, lacks the daintiness one wishes to combine in neck dressing.

In styles there seem to be just two extremes—the low turned down Dutch collar and the very high stock.

In the case of the neck being only of medium length the turned down collar had better be selected if it is desired to appear up-to-date and at the same time feel comfortable.

The newest in neckwear to be worn with the tailored suit is a double tab, the upper one only an inch or so shorter than the under one. The lower edge is square cut and all edges are finished with a narrow lace, either crochet or point de Venise. The material is handkerchief linen, and sometimes linen lawn. These tabs are worn with an embroidered turnover collar or the high stock. For street wear as a finish to the neck of a dress the Dutch collar is preferred. These larger collars are made entirely of Irish lace, of lace and lawn combined and of lingerie. The last are very pretty, and will be worn a good deal this season on house frocks.

A lovely collar which could be made by any girl possessing deft fingers is cut in deep Vandyke points edged with a narrow lace frill. Above is a row of insertion Valenciennes following the line of the points, and then ting single blossoms are embroidered a little apart on all the plain surface of the collar. The tab or small jabot is made from two points, one overlying the other and decorated to match the collar. The points are folded in fan fashion. A very dainty handkerchief folded corner to corner and then cut through diagonally, is a suggestion for the jabot should one wish to save work.

Another fashionable collar that could be made in less time and require less skill than the lingerie is the plain turned down Dutch collar of lawn, pique or Persian cut on the bias. As this can be bought by the yard ready for use there need be no waste, and one can also buy a different color or design for each collar, without extra expense.

Sets of turned down collars and cuffs are very attractive and will do much toward bringing up a dull colored house dress or freshening the tailored suit. The newest cuff is almost straight and band-like and is not quite as deep as the cuffs worn last year. Another new feature is the trimming on both edges. Sometimes three edges are trimmed, as is the case of those buttoning about the arm. The shape resembles the cuffs worn by a widow, but are trimmed. Lawn edged with point de Venise and showing a group of tiny tucks above are very pretty and durable.

Very few knife pleated frillings are seen this season, and the same may be said of the long jabots. An example of the latter which was new was made from four pointed tabs of lawn edged with lace overlapping each other, caught down to a strip of lace (banding) about an inch and a half wide.

Val. lace is always in good taste as a trimming for neckwear, and will never go out of fashion. When real lace is beyond one's purse there is no better substitute than a nice Valenciennes. Many of the prettiest novelties of the season are a combination of Val. lace and fine sheer lawn.

ELIZABETH LEE.

Uruguay is to spend $6,386,346 in harbor extensions and improvements at Montevideo. Over $6,000,000 is to be spent for improved port facilities at Genoa, Italy.

AN AUTUMN EVENING GOWN

PHOTO BY JOEL FEDER.

If an entire gown is not of velvet, half of it will be this year. For example, this frock of mandarin blue satin, embroidered in gold, has sleeves and a deep flounce of black velvet, the flounce falls above a trailing skirt of blue satin.

The sleeves are close and long, and in combination with the square decolletage, and partly bared shoulders produce a quaint, old-fashioned effect.

PINK AND WHITE GERANIUMS MAKE ATTRACTIVE WINDOW BOXES

These Plants Are Hardy and Will Flourish With Comparatively Little Care—Begonias Also Grow in Boxes With Practically No Work Except Moistening.

For the autumn months I think geraniums are satisfactory in window boxes. Begonias are lovely, and primroses may be forced, but it requires the best of conditions and constant care to do this before winter. Incidentally, geraniums have a satisfactory way of looking after themselves and blooming sturdily if only they are helped by moisture given regularly and protected from draught. A box containing pink and white geraniums is charming, and if such plants were started in June or July they should bloom freely all winter.

By Christmas they may be put aside to make room for bulbs which are not difficult even for an amateur to force. Of the latter narcissi and jonquils are most satisfactory, and they may be planted in shallow boxes and put into dark and warm places. They must be watered regularly for three or four weeks, that a good root may be made, and then they should be brought into the light, but not into sun. At all times they are to be kept moist, though not wet.

For a few weeks after the change they should make a top growth slowly, and then they will be ready for the sun, which will bring forth blossoms that should be sturdy and large. The secret of good bulb flowers indoors is in leaving the pot long enough in the dark for the roots to grow strong and large. The tendrils may force themselves out through the holes in the bottom of the pot before they are brought into the light if one can give that much time to them. They must never be put into sunlight directly from the dark.

There are few flowers that will not thrive indoors if conditions are favorable, and none, not even geraniums, will thrive except when certain conditions exist. Plants require air, but they cannot be healthy if placed in draughts. To open a window directly on them is to stunt if not to kill them. Also they must be kept at an even degree of moisture.

To make them soaking wet one day and allow them to dry out before watering again will stunt them. Artificial heat dries them more quickly than if they were not subjected to it, and so their state is governed somewhat by the varying temperature at which the place is kept. To put it differently, when the room is hot they will need more water than when it is kept at a lower degree.

A CHANTECLER TURBAN

PHOTO BY JOEL FEDER.

All sorts of chantecler hats—so-called—have made their appearance of late, and none are smarter or more becoming than this chic little affair planned by Miss Gertrude Quinlan, playing in the "Miss Patsy" company. The turban has a high crown of silk beaver and a dashing, turned back brim faced with dark velvet. The chantecler feather towering high at one side is in tones of cream, pale brown and orange, with touches of vivd ping and dark brown shading, which give character.

FEWER BLANK SPACES ON MAP.

H. V. Radford Back From Bison Hunt Which Led Over Undiscovered Areas.

(New York Herald.)

Harry V. Radford, of New York, fellow of the American Geographical society and member of the Arctic club, who last winter captured the big game record of the Western hemisphere by killing for scientific purposes the largest wood bison known to the world of natural history, has returned to civilization after fourteen months in the north and has submitted to the Dominion government the maps and field notes of his recent explorations. He is preparing again to penetrate the north on a three years' journey that will carry him to the northernmost edge of the continent.

That the discovery of the north pole has by no means brought to an end exploration work is proven by Mr. Radford's experience in pursuit of the wood bison, a little known species of the American buffalo. The chase with camera and rifle took him through two great tracts of the north country which are today blank spaces on all official maps.

Mr. Radford was drawn to this region by the fact that Samuel Hearne reported wood bison there. No white traveler or explorer since Hearne's time, nearly 140 years ago, had penetrated this country, and in Mr. Radford's opinion, it constituted, prior to his journey, the largest unexplored area remaining on the continent.

During the spring of 1910 Mr. Radford met, traveled and hunted with the caribou-eater Indians, so named by reason of their subsisting almost wholly on the Barren Grounds caribou. With a band of these Indians Mr. Radford made a snowshoe journey, overtaking herds of the Barren Grounds caribou on their southern migration and killing several. Many large and small lakes were discovered.

Mr. Radford's present headquarters is a small log cabin loaned to him by the Hudson Bay company at Fort Smith, a trading post on the Slave river, near the northern border of Alberta. Three thousand pounds of clothing, ammunition and food have been shipped there in preparation for Mr. Radford's next journey.

THE MEEK AND LOWLY MOLE.

Under Ordinary Conditions He Serves a Highly Useful Purpose.

(Louisville Courier-Journal.)

The Kansas State Agricultural college has been making a study of the common mole and has embodied the results in a pamphlet of thirty-six pages. The work is as thoroughly done as if it had emanated from "Uncle Jim" Wilson agricultural department in Washington.

The mole is distributed pretty generally over the eastern part of the United States and in the Mississippi valley as far west as the plains. Kentucky farmers and gardeners know him as a small animal of retiring habits and exceeding industry. He is much given to burrowing. In fact, he seldom comes to the surface of the earth, but devotes the most of his time to building tunnels immediately under the surface. He is not a social animal and is particularly averse to human society.

The mole has generally been credited with doing a good deal of damage to farms and gardens. The investigations at the Kansas experiment station do not bear out this idea. On the contrary, the bulletin says that "from the standpoint of food habits and also in respect to tunneling the soil, the work of the mole is highly beneficial to the interests of agriculture." It is conceded that the mole should not be tolerated in lawns, garden plats and parks "because of the disfigurement and injury to plant roots." In this respect the mole is a nuisance. Otherwise he is a pretty good fellow.

The mole's appetite is insatiable and he can consume more than his weight in food in the course of a day. He is a hard worker and plows early and late, in hard soil and in soft ground alike. Consequently, it requires a big lot of food to keep him in working trim. The Kansas scientists find that he is partial to grubs and earthworms. He also eats beetles, larvae, centipedes, ants, wasps, flies, spiders and a great variety of insects. Out of 200 mole stomachs examined, plant fibers or roots showed up in forty-three cases, "but in no case was the amount of identifiable plant tissue more than might have been taken in incidental to the ingestion of other food."

The gist of the finding of the Kansas expriment station appears in the statement that "if the individual mole is not out of place, mark him down as an asset and proceed accordingly." If he gets out of place he may be dealt with by means of traps, poison or club. In many localities, it is plain, the mole has been a much misunderstood animal. Under ordinary conditions he serves a highly useful purpose and there is no good reason why he should be marked for indiscriminate slaughter.

THE PSYCHOLOGY OF TENNIS.

Mental Alertness Counts for More Than Physical in This Game.

(Philadelphia Bulletin.)

"When all considerations of strokes, physical attainments and such matters are laid aside, there remains a great and unexplored field of careful thought and deduction which may be called the psychological side of lawn tennis.

"What better evidence can we have of the psychology of tennis than the persistent way good players will put balls into the net when returning the service to a brilliant volleyer, in their efforts to pass him, whereas, if he stood at the back of the court, they could make the same stroke with ease and certainty. Their physical powers are the same under these different conditions, but it is their mental side which is temporarily off its balance."

So says Dr. Edward R. Dewhurst, of this city. Dr. Dewhurst, besides being the University of Pennsylvania's intercollegiate champion for two years, and Pennsylvania state champion for three years, played first class tennis for ten years in Australia, before coming to America, and there are few players with wider experience.

"The psychology of tennis," he says, "may be expressed in four words—analysis, deduction, decision and concentration. By analysis and deduction we are able to reason why certain things are or should be.

"Why are we losing points? Is it through our own mistakes or through the superior skill of our opponent, and what can we do to remedy these mistakes on our own part, or to detract from the value of our opponent's strokes? The mere playing of strokes will never lead far. Strokes must be played over and over to gain a necessary degree of facility in making them, but they must be made intelligently, or the time is as good as wasted. To go on playing strokes without the necessary mental analysis is on a par with the student who learns his lessons 'parrot-like' and does not understand what he has read. Consequently he can draw no deductions, and so cannot make the best use of them. The strokes must be looked upon as merely a vehicle with which the player can express his mental attitude towards the game.

"In view of the vast number of players who almost daily during the summer months devote to tennis every spare moment, one is naturally prone to inquire why so few men ever reach the first rank, and why, when this altitude of proficiency is once reached by the player, he may successfully maintain relatively the same position for so long a time. This is instanced by such players as Mr. W. A. Larned in America and Mr. H. L. Doherty in England, who still maintain their position in spite of the probably greater activity and general physical capabilities of their younger antagonists."

The baby that is born in Buenos Ayres has a better chance of living than if it had been born in any other of the world's large cities.

GIRL'S BACCHUS RED COAT

PHOTO BY JOEL FEDER.

Loose, graceful lines characterize the best made outer garments for children, and this coat of Bacchus red cloth—the deep, beautiful new red shade, between cardinal and wine—is especially attractive.

The front fastens across in double breasted style; the deep sailor collar and cuffs are trimmed with narrow bands of black Persian lamb.

Two massive cord ornaments or frogs are attached to fancy buttons.

The smart hat is a cloche shape, with an upward bend at the edge of the brim, which makes the shape more jaunty and becoming. There is a gown of Bacchus red cloth that matches the coat. The ribbon trimmings and facings are of pale gray satin.

"IT BEATS ALL."

This is quoted from a letter of M. Stockwell, Hannibal, Mo.: "I recently used Foley's Honey and Tar for the first time. To say I am pleased does not half express my feelings. It beats all the remedies I ever used. I contracted a bad cold and was threatened with pneumonia. The first doses gave great relief and one bottle completely cured me." Contains no opiates. Dreier Bros.

Early settlers in south Australia were told by the blacks that "up country" there was a cave full of gold, but they did not attach much credence to the report. A half-caste has just arrived at Adelaide with the news that some four hundred miles north of Fowlers bay he came upon a series of caves, one of which had "pendants of gold like bunches of grapes."

A GENEROUS AND CHARITABLE WISH.

"I wish all might know of the benefit I received from your Foley's Kidney Remedy," says I. N. Regan, Farmer, Mo. His kidneys and bladder gave him so much pain, misery and annoyance he could not work, nor sleep. He says Foley's Kidney Remedy completely cured him. Dreier Bros.

THE SHOP AND RAIL NEWS

NO MORE LOW PASSENGER RATES

Passenger Association Sealed Their Doom at Late Meeting.

SOME SHOPMEN ARE INJURED

Leo Casso Has Ankle Bone Broken—Others Are Slightly Hurt.

In a quiet way the Central Passenger association decided the doom of special rates on all lines within its jurisdiction Wednesday. At the meeting in Chicago on that date it was decided to abolish all grants of rates less than the regular schedule until March 1, when it will be decided whether to make the rule permanent or not. News of this action was not given out through the press, as formerly, but the representatives of each line were instructed to give it out to all inquirers at ticket windows. The Nickel Plate had arranged for a week-end excursion to Cleveland in November and this morning notice that the excursion had been cancelled was received here. The Wabash has been advertising a week-end excursion to Detroit next Saturday and up to the present hour no instructions to cancel it have been received. It is believed that this excursion will be permitted, but there will be no others. The resoluaion passed by the Central Passenger association at the meeting Wednesday was sweeping in its scope, including reduced fares to voters returning to their place of residence to cast their ballots in the November election, all Sunday and other excursions, convention fares and holiday rates of a fare and a half at Thanksgiving and during Christmas week.

Fort Wayne merchants will hail this order to stop cheap fares to the big cities with delight, as the practice has long been considered a detriment to the business of the local dealers.

FIFTH MAN DIED.

Andar Morza, a Wreck Victim, Expires in Hospital.

Andar Morza, the Roumanian so badly injured in the G. R. & I. wreck at Summit yesterday, died late yesterday afternoon in the hospital at Portland, making the total deaths five. The other four were Larzo Mandis, Milutin Tomic and Damjam Kovacervi, Slavs, and John Purcar, Roumanian. All of the injured will recover. The only Americans among them are William Schell, of Rome City, left shoulder dislocated and a cut in the forehead; John Sackett, of Portland, chin cut and left leg and hip severely bruised. The two locomotives, Nos. 81 and 23, and the cars have been taken to the shops in Grand Rapids for repairs. No. 81 was not greatly damaged, but No. 23, a light engine, was badly broken up. The box car, which was loaded with pipe, had one end crushed out by the shifting of its contents and the flat car on which the men were riding had its frame broken. This was the extent of damage to equipment.

ANKLE BONE BROKEN.

Leo V. Casso Victim of Painful Accident.

Leo V. Casso, an apprentice in the Pennsylvania machine shop, had a bone of his left ankle fractured this morning while at work in the shop, when a heavy driving box fell against his leg. He was taken to St. Joseph hospital. Casso's experience in the shops has not been very pleasant. About six weeks ago he had some toes crushed while at work and only recently was he able to resume work after that accident. Some other accidents at the shop, though of a less serious character, occurred yesterday. J. A. Deck, of the machine shop, had some toes painfully bruised by a piece of iron falling upon them; R. A. Boston, of the boiler shop, had the inner side of the fingers of one hand cut on sheet iron while handling ashpans, and R. A. Reim, a painter, had some fingers cut while at work on an engine in the erecting shop.

OLDEST EMPLOYE DEAD.

Rice Smith, 59 Years on Wabash Pay Rolls, Dies.

T. Rice Smith is dead at Jacksonville, Ill. He was the oldest employe of the Wabash, having been on the pay rolls fifty-nine years, all of that time being in the capacity of telegraph operator and agent at Jacksonville. He is survived by his wife, who, like her husband, was born in Millersburg, Ky. She served the Wabash 49 years, side by side with her husband, making a combined service of 108 years, without reprimand or suspension for the two. Smith learned telegraphy with Robert Clowry, president of the Western Union Telegraph company.

LARGEST RAILROAD MAP.

In the board rooms of the Missouri Pacific at 160 Broadway, New York, hangs the largest railroad map in the world. It is 35 feet across and 45 feet high when unrolled. The scale is eight miles to the inch and shows the entire country, except a portion of New England and also the continent from the level of the great Canadian trunk lines to Panama, showing every inch of railroad within the territory. It required almost a year for eight men to make the map, working on sections ten feet square and the work of sewing and pasting is so well done that it can hardly be seen where the pieces are joined. The makers of the rollers refused to guarantee that it would work and Mr. Gould had it made with the understanding that it was at his own risk. He was talked out of having an electric motor to do the rolling for fear someone would operate it without knowing how and tear the map to pieces.

STONE MASONS AT WORK.

The stone masons commenced setting the stone at the big office building of the Fort Wayne Electric works this morning and the brick masons will commence laying brick there early next week. The concrete floor on the second story is complete and the workers will move to the next story Monday and the electricians are already at work on the fourth floor, having finished their work on the third story. Contractor Henry Wehrenburg has a big gang of masons and helpers at work in erecting the walls for the second story of the big factory building and will be ready to set the window frames next Tuesday or Wednesday. Taken as a whole the work of erecting the office and factory is progressing rapidly.

BUYS LAND FOR YARDS.

The New York Central has bought fifty acres of land just south of Bellefontaine, O., upon which it intends to locate railway yards. The Bellefontaine papers say that that city will soon be the division point between Toledo and Cincinnati on the Sandusky division of the Big Four and between Columbus and St. Mary's on the Toledo and Ohio Central. The company will establish a round house and big terminal yards on the property. Bellefontaine is now the division point of the Cleveland-Indianapolis branch of the New York Central.

WILL REMAIN OUT WEST.

Foreman G. A. Szink, of the Pennsylvania blacksmith shops, received a letter from Frank Girard this morning, in which the writer stated that he did not expect to return to Fort Wayne to reside. Mr. Girard has secured interests in farming property at Seattle, Wash., which promise good returns, and he has concluded to remain there and give them his personal attention. He worked many years at the forge in the Pennsylvania shops.

INSPECTS CONSTRUCTION WORK.

Machinist H. Emmerson, of the Pennsylvania, has been assigned to locomotive inspection work at the Brooks shops at Dunkirk, N. Y., and left for that city last night. He will work under the direction of Fred Huston, who has been working at Dunkirk for several months. The Brooks works are building a number of locomotives for the Pennsylvania company.

TURNED OUT 13 ENGINES.

The past has been a very busy week at the Pennsylvania shops and the output has been correspondingly large. Thirteen engines received what are classed as heavy repairs and were turned over to the transportation department for service. They were Nos. 7153, 7267, 7295, 7318, 7346, 7365, 7366, 7368, 7430, 7435, 7759, 9060 and 9065.

ON FULL TIME NEXT WEEK.

The Knott-VanArnam factory will resume full operations next Monday. The plant has been closed for a week on account of repairs to the machinery and the power house. Business is good with the firm, although this is supposed to be the dull season.

TO CALIFORNIA TO LIVE.

Fred Brudi and family, of New Haven, left at noon today for California, where they will reside in the future. Mr. Brudi, who has been one of the leading carpenters and contractors in New Haven for many years, has disposed of his property interests in that town and will only return as a visitor.

WABASH SHOPS CLOSED.

The Wabash shops were not in operation today and the helpers and laborers were engaged until noon in putting them in "Sunday dress" in honor of the higher officials, who will visit them next Tuesday.

IS NOW A SWITCHMAN.

F. J. Conroy has resigned as a structural iron worker for the Engineering company, engaged in building the Fort Wayne Electric works' office building, and has taken employment as switchman in the Wabash yards. He commenced his new duties this morning.

INDUSTRIAL NOTES.

Teddy Reinewald, of the east shops of the Pennsylvania, is off duty on account of sickness.

The Big Four, which had a $2 differential Chicago-New York has voluntarily cut it in two and will hereafter be allowed a $1 differential.

E. K. Allen, of the shipping department of the Electric works, will go to Elyria, Ohio, tonight to spend Sunday with his father.

A. J. Noll, J. X. Klingenburger and J. C. Elliott, of the east car shops, are going to Chicago next week to visit friends a few days.

William H. Wehrs and Peter Gnau, of the Pennsylvania planing mills, went to Rome City this morning for a day's fishing.

P. S. Walker, draughtsman at the Pennsylvania shops, has gone to the farm today to assist in harvesting the crop of potatoes.

Mr. and Mrs. I. Dennis will visit relatives and friends in Crestline next week. Mr. Dennis is employed in the Pennsylvania shops.

Next week Mr. and Mrs. George W. Shannon will be guests of friends in Quincy, Ill. Mr. Shannon is a Pennsylvania cab builder.

C. H. Mecks, of the Bowser works, went to Pierceton this morning to spend Sunday with his wife, who has been there for some time.

Miss Ella Kelleher, telephone operator at the Pennsylvania offices, went to Chicago this morning to spend a day or two with a relative.

Assistant Master Mechanic E. E. Grice and W. B. Madara went to Allegheny last night on business for the Pennsylvania.

Charles Cran, the retired molder, will leave next Monday for Los Angeles, Cal., to visit his son, who is working at the patternmaker's trade in that city.

Capt. H. M. Diehl came home this morning to visit his family over Sunday. He is now stationed temporarily at Allegheny with his air brake instruction car and is holding daily schools there.

John Harbey, chief clerk to Division Storekeeper H. W. Hurst, of the Wabash, has gone to Upper Sandusky, O., to spend Sunday with a friend. The report that he is to be married there has no foundation.

W. H. Felger, the Pennsylvania painter who has been ill for nearly four months, is slowly improving and hopes to be able to resume work soon. He called at the shops this morning to see his comrades.

Machinist Fred Eggemann, who has been assisting E. E. Dildine in the inspection of new locomotive work at Pittsburg for the Pennsylvania company, attended the wedding of his sister this morning. He will return to Pittsburg tomorrow night.

Five Pullman carloads of baseball "fans" from Chicago will pass through Fort Wayne at 11:50 o'clock this evening, enroute to Philadelphia. They go there to witness the world's series of baseball Sunday and Monday.

The condition of Supt. J. J. Sims, of the Detroit division of the Wabash system, is said to be critical. It will be remembered that Mr. Sims is taking a leave of absence from duty with a view of benefiting his health.

Road Foreman of Engines A. L. Lopshire, of the G. R. & I., and Foundry Clerk A. H. Lopshire, of the Fort Wayne Electric works, have returned from Uno, Mich., where they spent ten days catching fish and shooting wild game.

E. K. Allen, of the Fort Wayne Electric works, had as a guest last night and today G. L. Towne, of Cleveland. The gentlemen were schoolmates and have been fast friends since boyhood days. Mr. Towne is connected wth the trainmaster's office of the Nickel Plate.

Warren G. Purdy, former president of the Rock Island railroad, died at his Chicago residence yesterday. He had been an invalid for several years. He was born at Baltimore, Md., in 1843. For thirty-five years he was connected with the Rock Island company.

L. F. Loree, president of the Delaware and Hudson company, has been elected a director of the Wells-Fargo Express company, succeeding F. V. S. Crosby, resigned. Vice President E. A. Steadman was also elected a director to fill a vacancy.

WILL MEET MONDAY NIGHT.

Track Elevation Contract Will Be Considered in Detail.

A meeting of the Pennsylvania officials, the board of public works, mayor, city attorney and track elevation committee of the city council will be held Monday night at which the revised contract will be submitted. It is likely that the 'contract' has been whipped into such shape that it will be acceptable to both sides.

Contractor Trippeer will not work his men at the Calhoun street subway tomorrow but will start them at midnight Sunday in order to get the dirt out. The street cars resumed their schedule through the tunnel today.

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that you should come to us for it. Our rates and easy payment plans explain the reason why. Do not hestitate to call.

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$ 20 for six months $ .60
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Loans to people holding permanent positions on their own note.

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You can buy a Diamond on weekly or monthly payments on a small payment down. Wartell, Cut Rate Jeweler, 1318 Calhoun St.

"77"

Humphreys' Seventy-Seven Breaks up Grip and

COLDS

INFLUENZA.

If "Seventy-seven" is better for one thing than another, it is Influenza—Cold in the Head, running at the Nose, and watery Eyes—taken at the beginning, at the first sneeze or shiver, it will stop the Influenza in twenty-four hours.

"Seventy-seven" is good for Coughs, Sore Throat and Catarrh. Ask your friends about "Seventy-seven."

Handy to carry, fits the vest pocket. All Druggists 25c.

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THOROUGHLY CLEAN AND PERFECTLY SANITARY

That is the way your washing comes back to you when done by The Troy Laundry Soft Water Method. Phone 160.

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A TRUE SPECIALIST

Has had many years of experience in curing chronic diseases of mankind. Owing to my fine success, and desiring to increase my field of usefulness, I want every one afflicted to investigate my system of treatment, and invite in particular all who have been treated elsewhere without success, and all those whose cases have been abandoned by family physicians and so-called experts.

I WILL EXPLAIN TO YOU WHY

Such treatment has not cured you, and will demonstrate to your entire satisfaction, that I can cure you safely, providing your case is accepted for treatment.

My Counsel Will Cost You Nothing

And my charges will not be more than you will be willing to pay for the benefit conferred. I will do by you as I would have you do by me, if our cases were reversed.

Certainty of Cure is What You Want.

I can cite you to many of the best citizens of this city and surrounding country whom I have cured and made happy.

You Should Consult a Competent Physician

One in whom you may confide, one who makes chronic and obstinate diseases his study and practice, and who has the equipment of appliances and experience to render you the best service that professional skill in this twentieth century can furnish.

NERVOUS DISORDERS

Conditions brought on through misfortune, ignorance or overwork are nothing to be ashamed of; the disgrace attaches in allowing one's self to longer remain in them; it is also well to remember that

"An Evil Tree Cannot Bring Forth Good Fruit."

So an evil life, vicious habits and hereditary diseases cast their shadows before them, and now, as in the days of David.

A MAN'S SUCCESS DEPENDS UPON HIS STRENGTH AND VITALITY.

Diseases of the Stomach, Liver and Kidneys, Heart, Bowels and Rheumatism receive my special consideration and are successfully treated.

Piles, Fistula, Ulcers and all diseases of the Rectum permanently cured without the knife.

DISEASES OF WOMEN

Inflammation, Ulcerative Misplacements, Falling of the Womb and Leucorrhoea cured without any disagreeable treatment or cutting.

Blood Poison

My special treatment goes to the very bottom of this disease and forces out all impurities. The blood the tissues, the flesh, the bones and the whole system are cleansed, purified and restored to good condition.

I Cure Rupture Without an Operation

No inconvenience or detention from business. My method, unlike others, is safe, certain and speedy. Age, sex or condition of case make no difference in its results. Many years of practice have enabled me to acquire so thorough a knowledge of this specialty that I am able in every case to make the offer of a guaranteed cure.

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136 WEST WAYNE STREET. FORT WAYNE, IND.

OFFER CONTRACT AS A BAR AGAINST THE WIFE

Argument Heard in Case to Set Aside John Schroeder Will.

Arguments were heard in the circuit court today in which a contract made between John Schroeder, formerly electrican in the fire department, and his wife, Ella Schroeder, was offered as a bar to proceedings filed by her to set aside his will under which his property was left to his brother, Capt. Ferdinand Schroeder, of engine company No. 1.

Mrs. Schroeder's attorneys contend that she has a right within a year to elect whether she will take the estate as sole heir or will abide by the contract. Opposing counsel argue that she relinquished all claim upon her husband when she entered into a contract in 1902 under which her support was cared for and part of his property turned over to her. Judge O'Rourke took the matter under advisement.

Taken Under Advisement.

In the superior court today W. L. Benedict's evidence was heard in a divorce suit that he filed against Ruby A. Benedict and the matter was taken under advisement. They were married in January of this year and lived together until the first of October. He said that she repeatedly accused him of infidelity.

Court Notes.

Estelle Rowse was granted a divorce from Richard Rowse in the superior court and allowed to resume her maiden name of Lamont.

Charles Trarbach's will under which he divided his estate among his children, was probated in the circuit court.

Court Notes.

The will of Veronica Meyer was filed today for probate, and under its conditions all her property is bequeathed to her husband, John Meyer.

Articles of association of the Independent Homing club were filed today in the county recorder's office. The directors are Andrew Johann, R. G. Weller and John Kreidt.

WANT IRISH HISTORY TAUGHT IN THE SCHOOLS

County Organization of Hibernians Adopts a Resolution.

The Allen county organization of the Ancient Order of Hibernians, in session Friday evening, went on record with a resolution asking that Irish history be taught in the schools, and inaugurated a movement looking to that end. Similar efforts are now being put forth in many of the larger cities, with the result that both parochial and public schools are giving increased attention to the teaching of Irish history.

The action was taken at a social session which followed the annual election of officers, which resulted as follows:

County President—Robert E. Kelly.
County Vice President—James B. Cahill.
County Secretary—James J. Hayes.
County Treasurer—Dr. J. E. McArdle.

Mr. Kelly is recorder of Allen county and has been at the head of the county organization of the Ancient Order of Hibernians for several years.

THE DEATHS.

BRAKE.

Rosella Mildred Brake, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ulrich Brake, 1616 Maumee avenue, died at 1 o'clock Saturday morning from dysentery at the age of 3 years, 11 months and 22 days.

The little one was ill but a day and death came so suddenly that the father, who is a well known Pennsylvania engineer, was out upon his run and could not reach the little sufferer's bedside before the end came. The parents, three brothers and five sisters survive.

CITY BREVITIES.

Miss Kate MacDougal is going to Indianapolis on Monday fora few days' stay.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Vordermark left today for southern California to spend several months.

Mrs. W. P. Tyler, of Toledo, O., is the guest for the week-end of Miss Julia E. Emanuel, of Harrison street.

Miss Gertrude Lyons will leave this evening for Indianapolis, where she is called by the illness of a sister.

John Lotz, the well-known tailor, is observing his forty-ninth birthday anniversary today, but is confined to his home on West Wayne street on account of the illness of his son, Herman, who is suffering from scarlet fever.

The first chapter of "The Ocean of Theosophy," by W. G. Judge, will be taken up at the theosophical meeting to be held next Wednesday evening at Harmony hall, 120 West Berry street.

Mrs. Elizabeth Hutchinson, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Hutchinson, Mrs. Middleton and Mrs. Whiteman have returned from Marion, where they attended the funeral of the late Oliver G. Hutchinson at the National Military home.

Regular services of the First Independent Spiritual church will be held at the K. of P. home Sunday evening at 7:30 o'clock. L. B. Lindsley will deliver the spiritual sermon, and a special business meeting of importance will be held at the close of the services.

MADE QUITE A COLLECTION.

Chief is Hot After Women Who Collected Lot of Hair.

Reports received by the chief of police today indicate that two women who have been collecting combings through the city under the representation that they would be made into switches and "rats" have had a good harvest as they got about $200 worth of hair in one locality. Every effort will be made to apprehend them. They contracted to deliver the switches in a few days and have failed to show up.

CURES While YouWokr

There is nothing more trying to any woman than to have to attend to daily duties and at the same time be suffering untold tortures due to irregularity of the functional organs.

Those same duties must be attended to at any cost—the cost comes in the form of a complete collapse—the system, no matter how healthy and strong other ways will give way under the strain—unless proper treatment is instituted.

NYAL'S VEGETABLE PRESCRIPTION

Will Assist Any Woman Through the Discomforts of Functional Irregularities.

Its use obviates all unpleasantness, physical and mental strain in evidence during such periods.

It builds up the system and supplies a foundation that will at all times stand the strain imposed upon it.

One Dollar the Bottle.

Ask the Nyal Druggists.

Clapesattle Drug Store, 2514 Broadway.
Zimmerman's Drug Store, 1312 Broadway.
Hoham's Drug Store, 1706 Calhoun St.
D. & N. Pharmacy, 624 Calhoun St.
Loesch Drug Store, Cor. Barr and Wayne Sts.
Meinzen Drug Store, 1129 Maumee Ave.
Hutzell's Drug Store, 1402 West Main St.
Jacob Bill's Drug Store, 1401 E. Creighton Ave.

DON'T LET YOUR TEETH KNOCK YOU OUT.

Watch them carefully. Attend to them before it is too late. We can do this for you with very little pain and at a slight cost. Our work is satisfactory.

Gold Crowns, $5.00.
DR. MOMMER.
814 Calhoun St., over Star Shoe Store

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TWO COAL YARDS
1308 Hayden St.
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Try a Ton of Our Acme Soft Coal
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Only Best Grades.
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TO-NIGHT Cascarets

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COAL AND WOOD.

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WEIGHTS GUARANTEED.

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THE MARKETS

GRAIN AND PROVISIONS.

Chicago Market.

Chicago, Ill., October 15.—Predictions of a liberal decrease in world's shipments of wheat encouraged a rising tendency today in the market here. Forwardings from Russia and the Danube were more than a million bushels less than last week. Possibility of export developments operated also to temper bearish opinion and there was a similar effect from the uncertainty of the Argentine crop. The opening was ¾c to ⅞c higher to a shade lower. December started at 94⅞c to 95c, a sixteenth each way from last night's close, and then ascended to 95¼c.

Reiterations that rains in north Argentine came too late persisted here, but early buyers turned sellers and there was a quick reaction. The close, however, was firm, with December at 95⅛@95⅛c, a net gain of ⅛c.

There was a notable absence of pressure to sell corn. December opened unchanged to ⅛c off at 47⅛c to 47¼c, and advanced to 47½c.

The corn market followed wheat to a considerable extent. The close was steady with December down ⅛c, at 47⅛c.

In oats shorts bought and values improved. December started unchanged to ⅛c lower at 30¾c to 30⅞c and rose to 31c.

Lightness of offerings let the provisions look up a little. First sales were a shade to 7½c higher, with the January option at $17.65 for pork, $10.67½ for lard and $9.37½ for ribs.

Range of Prices for the Day.

October 15.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Wheat—				
Oct.	.93⅝	.94⅝	.93⅝	.94⅜
Dec.	.94⅞	.97½	.94⅞	.95¾
May	1.01	1.01½	1.00⅞	1.01½
Corn—				
Oct.	.48¼	.48¼	.48	.48
Dec.	.47⅛	.47½	.46⅞	.47⅜
May	.50⅛	.50¾	.49¾	.49⅞
Oats—				
Dec.	.30¾	.31⅛	.30½	.30⅜
May	.34	.34½	.33⅝	.34
July	.33¼	.33¼	.33	.33
Mess Pork, per bbl.—				
Jan.	17.65	17.67½	17.60	17.62½
May	16.77½	16.80	16.67½	16.70
Lard, per 100 lbs.—				
Oct.	12.87½	12.87½	12.85	12.85
Nov.	11.77½	11.80	11.76	11.77½
Jan.	10.67½	10.72½	10.65	10.67½
Short Ribs, per 100 lbs.—				
Oct.	10.87½	11.00	10.87½	11.00
Jan.	9.37½	9.40	9.35	9.37½

Car Lot Receipts.

Wheat—Receipts today were 91 cars, with 18 of contract grade.

Corn—Receipts today were 380 cars, with 97 of contract grade.

Oats—Receipts today were 277 cars.

Total receipts of wheat at Chicago, Minneapolis and Duluth today were 546 cars, compared with 589 cars last week and 908 cars the corresponding day a year ago.

Chicago Cash Grain.

Chicago, Ill., Oct. 15.—Cash Wheat—No. 2 red, 96@97c; No. 3 red, 92½@95½c; No. 2 hard, 96@99c; No. 3 hard, 94@95½c; No. 1 northern, $1.11@1.12; No. 2 northern $1.08@1.11; No. 3 northern, $1.05@1.10; No. 2 spring, $1.00@1.08; No. 3 spring, 98@1.07; velvet chaff, 90@1.04; durum, 82@93c.

Corn—No. 2, 49¼c; No. 2 white, 49¼@49¾c; No. 2 yellow, 48¼@49¼c; No. 4, 48½c; No. 4 white, 48¼@48¾c; No. 4 yellow, 48¾@48¾c.

Oats—No. 2, 30½c; No. 2 white, 32@32¾c; No. 3 white, 30½@31½c; No. 4 white, 30¾c; standard, 31½@32½c.

New York Grain and Provisions.

New York, Oct. 15.—Flour—Quiet and barely steady; spring patents, $5.25@5.50; winter straights, $4.15@4.35; winter patents, $4.50@4.80; spring clears, $4.15@4.40; winter extra No. 1, $3.50@3.70; winter extra No. 2, $3.30@3.50; Kansas straights, $4.75@4.80.

Rye—Market steady; No. 2 western, 86½c f. o. b. New York.

Wheat opened higher on shorts covering and commission house buying, but soon eased off under local professional selling and absence of outside support. December, $1.02 9-16@1.02 15-16; May, $1.07¼.

Beef—Market steady; mess, $15.00@15.50; family, $19.00@20.00; beef hams, $22.00@24.00.

Pork—Market steady; mess, $21.00@21.50; family, $25.00; short clear, $22.00@23.50.

Lard—Market firm; middle west, $12.80@12.90, nominal.

Sugar—Raw, market steady; Muscovado 89 test, $3.40; centrifugal 96 test, $3.90; molasses sugar 89 test, $3.15; refined sugar, market quiet; crushed, $5.60; granulated, $4.90; powdered, $5.00.

Coffee—Spot, market quiet; No. 7 Rio, 10⅝@11c; No. 4 Santos, 11¾@12c.

Molasses—Market quiet; New Orleans, open kettle, 32@42c.

LIVE STOCK.

East Buffalo Market.

East Buffalo, N. Y., Oct. 15.—Hogs—Receipts today were 5,120 head; shipments today were 3,420 head shipments to New York today were 3,040 head; official shipments to New York yesterday were 2,660 head; market closing steady; heavies, $9.20@9.30; pigs, mediums and yorkers, $9.35@9.40; roughs, $7.70@8.00; stags, $6.00@7.00.

Cattle—Receipts today were 75 head; market steady.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts today were 4,000 head; market steady for sheep and higher for lambs, with tops at $7.15.

Chicago Market.

Chicago, Ill., Oct. 15.—Cattle—Receipts today were estimated at 200 head; market steady; beeves, $4.75@7.85; Texas steers, $4.25@6.50; western steers, $4.25@5.65; stockers and feeders, $3.40@5.75; cows and heifers, $2.25@6.50; calves, $7.50@10.00.

Hogs—Receipts today were estimated at 6,000 head; market 5c higher; lights, $8.65@9.30; mixed, $8.35@9.30; heavies, $8.10@8.95; roughs, $8.10@8.30; good to choice heavy, $8.30@8.95; pigs, $8.30@9.10; bulk of sales, $8.50@8.95.

Sheep—Receipts today were estimated at 1,000 head; market steady; natives, $2.50@4.25; western, $2.95@4.25; yearlings, $4.35@5.40; lambs, natives, $4.40@7.00; western, $4.75@6.90.

Cincinnati Market.

Cincinnati, O., Oct. 15.—Cattle — Receipts today were 287 cars; market slow and weak; fair to good shippers, $5.25@6.50; common, $2.25@3.65.

Hogs—Receipts today were 2,212 head; market 10c lower; butchers and shippers, $9.10@9.20; common, $8.00@8.50.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts today were 4,284 head; sheep, $2.00@3.50; lambs, $3.50@6.60.

Indianapolis Market.

Indianapolis, Ind., Oct. 15.—Receipts today were: Hogs, 5,000 head; sheep, 600 head; cattle, 1,250 head.

Hogs—Best heavies, $8.75@9.00.

Sheep—Common to choice lambs, $6.25@6.50.

Pittsburg Market.

Pittsburg, Pa., Oct. 15.—Cattle — Receipts light; market steady; veal calves, $9.50@10.00.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts today were fair; market lower; prime wethers, $4.50@4.75; good, $4.00@4.40; good mixed, $4.00@4.40; fair mixed, $3.40@3.85; lambs, $4.50@7.00.

Hogs—Receipts today were 20 double decks; market active; prime heavy, $9.20@9.25; mediums, $9.30@9.35; heavy yorkers, $9.30@9.35; light yorkers, $9.30@9.35; pigs, $9.25@9.30.

PRODUCE AND POULTRY.

Chicago Market.

Chicago, Ill., Oct. 15.—Butter—Market steady; creameries, 24@29c; dairies, 23@27c.

Eggs—Market steady; receipts today were 4,964 cases; at mark, cases included, 18½@21c; firsts, 24c; prime firsts, 26c.

Cheese—Market steady; daisies, 15½c; twins, 14½c; young Americas, 16½c; long horns, 16½c.

Potatoes — Market steady; choice to fancy, 50@55c; fair to good, 40@45c.

Poultry—Market steady; turkeys, 17c; chickens, 11½c; springs, 11½c.

Veal—Market steady, 50 to 60 lb. wts., 9@10c; 60 to 85 lb. wts., 9½@10½c; 85 to 110 lb. wts., 12@13c.

New York Market.

New York, Oct. 15.—Butter—Market firm; receipts today were 4,207 packages; creamery specials, 32c; creamery extras, 28@31c; thirds to firsts, 24@28c; state dairy common to finest, 23@29½c; process second to special, 23@27c; imitation creamery firsts, 24@25c; fancy June make, 23@24c; do current make firsts, 21@23c; creamery held, second to special, 25@32c.

Cheese—Market firm; receipts, 1,050 boxes; state, whole milk, special, 15½@17c; do fancy, 15½c; do choice, 14¾@15c; do good to prime, 14@14½c; do common to fair, 11@13¾c; skims, full to special, 2@12¾c.

Eggs—Market firm; receipts were 5,937 cases; state, Pennsylvania and nearby hennery white fancy, 34@42c; do gathered white, 30@36c; do hennery brown, 34@35c; do gathered brown, 31@33c; fresh gathered extra firsts, 28½@30c; do firsts, 24½@27½c; do seconds, 24@27½c; fresh gathered dirties No. 1 candled, 21@22c; do No. 2, 19@20c; refrigerator special mark, fancy, 25½@26c; do firsts, 24½25c; do seconds, 22½@24c.

OIL.

Toledo Market.

Toledo, O., Oct. 15.—North Lima, 82c; South Lima and Indiana, 77c.

STOCKS AND BONDS.

The Day on Wall Street.

New York, Oct. 15.—Trading in stocks was very active at the opening of the market and prices were generally higher. The effect of profit taking sales, however, was manifest at some points. Canadian Pacific rose 1¾ and Ontario & Western, Denver & Rio Grande preferred and International Harvester 1. Toledo, St. Louis & Western preferred declined ⅝ point.

Stocks were supplied freely and there was a sharp break all around. Some of the specialities which had been conspicuously strong of late broke heavily. Among the representative stocks, Union Pacific, Reading and United States Steel were the chief sufferers. Erie first preferred gave way 1⅝, Central Leather, National Biscuit and Allis-Chalmers preferred 1½, Denver & Rio Grande preferred and International Harvester 1⅝ and Reading, Kansas & Texas, Distillers Securities, American Cotton Oil and International Pump preferred 1. The decline was stopped by the vigorous bidding up of St. Paul which bounded up 12. Only partial recoveries were made by the active stocks but there were a few strong spots elsewhere. Western Maryland preferred rose 1½ and St. Louis Southwestern preferred, St. Louis & San Francisco preferred, Louisville & Nashville, Wisconsin Central and American Malting preferred 1 point.

The market closed strong and active. United States Steel was carried upward on heavy dealings to a fraction over yesterday's last price and Union Pacific 1⅝. The general market responded in sympathy. The advance met renewed heavy realizing before which prices wavered. Laclede Gas rose 2⅝, National Lead 1½, American Sugar 1⅝, American Locomotive 1⅝ and Kansas & Texas preferred, Great Northern Ore Certificates and American Car 1. Pullman lost 2, North American 2⅝ and American Can preferred 1.

NEW YORK BANK STATEMENT.

The following is the New York clearing house summary of the weekly statement of banks for the week ending October 15. Clearing house banks, daily averages:

		Decrease.
Loans	$1,254,065,000	$15,132,000
Deposits	1,227,343,000	21,885,000
Circulation	48,118,000	*8,000,000
Specie	247,865,000	4,031,000
Legal tenders	66,388,000	*31,000,000
Reserve	314,253,000	3,989,000
Reserve required.	306,835,000	5,471,000
Surplus	7,418,000	*1,472,000
Ex-U. S. deposits	7,824,000	*1,474,000

*Increase.

Clearing house banks' actual condition this day:

		Decrease.
Loans	$1,243,825,000	$19,227,000
Deposits	1,218,358,000	19,780,000
Circulation	48,159,000	28,000
Specie	248,588,000	1,051,000
Legal tenders	67,171,000	*301,000
Reserve	315,759,000	750,000
Reserve required.	304,589,000	4,932,000
Surplus	11,170,000	*4,182,000
Ex-U. S. deposits	11,576,000	*4,183,000

*Increase.

*State banks and trust companies of Greater New York not reporting to the clearing house:

		Increase.
Loans	$1,128,067,000	$12,362,000
Specie	122,287,000	984,000
Legal tenders	21,976,000	384,000
Total deposits	1,202,092,000	2,536,000

NEW YORK STOCK MARKET.

[Furnished and Corrected Daily by E. W. Wagner & Co., Brokers, Rooms 5 and 7, North American Building.]

October 15.

Stocks.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Amer. Sugar	118½	119⅝	118⅛	118⅝
Amer. Loco	40¼	41⅞	40⅝	41⅛
Amer. Smelter	74½	74⅞	73¾	74⅞
Amal. Copper	69	70	69	70
Atchison	104½	105⅜	104½	105⅜
Anaconda	42½	.....	.....	42⅝
Car Foundry	53	54½	53	54
Northern Pac.	119⅞	120½	119½	120⅛
Brook. Rap. Tr.	77⅜	78⅝	77¾	78⅛
Balti. & Ohio	108⅞	109⅝	108⅜	109⅝
Ches. & Ohio	83½	83½	83¼	83⅝
Canadian Pac.	196⅜	196⅝	196⅜	196⅝
Erie	31	31	30⅝	31
Erie 1st pfd	50½	.....	.....	50½
Lead	60¾	61¾	60¾	61¾
Louis. & Nash.	147⅛	.....	.....	147½
Missouri Pac.	59½	59½	58¾	58⅝
Ontario & West	43¼	44	43½	44
New York Cent.	116¼	116½	115⅜	116½
Pennsylvania	131⅛	131⅝	131½	131½
People's Gas	109	.....	.....	109
Press. Steel Car	36¼	.....	.....	36¼
Reading	151	151⅜	150¼	151⅜
Rock Island	33⅛	33¼	32⅝	33⅛
Rock Island pfd.	66	66	65¾	65¾
St. Paul	126⅜	127¼	126⅜	127¼
Southern Ry.	27⅛	27⅝	27⅛	27⅝
South. Ry. pfd.	60¾	61¼	60	61¼
Southern Pac.	118¾	119¼	118¼	119⅛
Union Pacific	172½	173½	172	173½
U. S. Steel	75⅞	76⅛	74⅞	76
U. S. Steel pfd.	119¾	120	119¾	120
Wabash pfd.	38⅞	39⅛	38⅞	39½
Norfolk & West.	99¾	.....	.....	99¾

No change in quotations; prices same as Saturday.

ANOTHER REAL ESTATE AUCTION

It has been decided by the firm of Peddicord & Sigrist to hold another auction sale of lots in Lakeside Park addition, and they are today making arrangements for the same to be held on Tuesday, October 25th.

LOCAL BANK CLEARINGS.

Bank clearings in Fort Wayne this week reached a total of $1,029,012.74 as against $1,065,204.19 for last week and $987,283.35 for the corresponding week of last year. Balances are $141,009.73 and by days the clearings were:

Monday	$183,627.93
Tuesday	195,906.59
Wednesday	191,335.83
Thursday	120,602.54
Friday	166,830.68
Saturday	170,709.17

Demand a Gold Seal, 5c Cigar.

MR. FREEMAN TO SPEAK.

Cashier H. R. Freeman, of the First National bank, will address the meeting of the local chapter of the American Institute of Banking at the Commercial club rooms next Wednesday evening. His theme will be "Monies of the United States."

Try a Gold Seal Cigar.

EVERYBODY'S COLUMN

Little Ads. for Thoughtful Buyers from the Daily Marts of Trade.

Watch this Column. There's Always Something Interesting That Will Pay You to Know About.

AUTOMOBILES.

We are offering the following list of Automobiles at Bargain Counter Prices:
One BUICK TOURING CAR.
One POPE-TOLEDO TOURING CAR.
One POPE-TOLEDO RUNABOUT.
One CADILLAC CAR.
One PREMIER CAR.
One SMALL ELECTRIC CAR.
The Fort Wayne-Auburn Auto Co., 205 East Columbia St.

ART PHOTOGRAPHY.

Say! The next time you have any kodak pictures to finish take them to Clear or telephone 2504 and I will send for them. CLEAR, the Photographer, 706 Calhoun Street.

BUILDERS' HARDWARE.

Athey Sanitary Weather Strip, the only one, keeps out all the dust and cold. J. M. Stouder & Co.

DRUG STORE WANTS.

Everything a drug store is expected to have you'll get at Clyde B. Jordan's, 626 Harrison St. Cheaper than most places in price.

DRUGGISTS.

Not one remedy leaves our store unless we have absolute faith in its efficacy and purity. That's the way we built this business and the way we hope to maintain it. B. R. Noll, 119 East Columbia St.

ELECTRICAL REPAIR WORK.

All kinds of Electric Motor repairing and rewinding. Rapp & Zollinger Electric Co., 451 East Columbia St. Phone 2203.

PRESCRIPTION PHARMACISTS.

If you're down town waiting for the car or shopping and feel tired or worn out, try one of our surpassing sodas. Bradley Bros., 627 Calhoun St.

RESTAURANTS.

There is nothing so distasteful as to sit down to a meal in hot unsanitary environments. Here everything is cool, homelike and clean. Take your lunches here when in town. Weinand Bros., 711 Court St.

SANITARY CLOTHES CLEANING.

As a "Summer Special" we will thoroughly dry clean and press men's two-piece suits for $1.00. Kid gloves cleaned, 5 cents. Regis French Dry Cleaning Co., 1205 Calhoun St. Phone 2198.

STAMPING AND EMBROIDERY.

Wanted—Ladies to know they can have stamping done; also embroidery materials at Griebel's Hat Shop, 1006 Broadway. 8-7t

SECOND HAND FURNITURE.

I PAY CASH for all kinds of household goods. Phone 2231. L. Tomkinson, 1213 Calhoun St. 8-9-tf

RENOVATING AND CLEANING.

BARGAINS LADIES' LONG COATS AND GENTS' SUITS, CLEANED AND PRESSED, $1.00. NOW IS THE TIME TO HAVE COATS RELINED. ANTHONY DRY CLEANING CO., 1312 Lafayette St. Phone 1393. Union Tailor Shop. L. J. FEIST, Tailor. C. W. Feist, Cleaner.

SPORTING GOODS.

Never mind what it is—if its in the Sporting Goods line we've got it and its right in price and quality. John Trautman & Son, 221 East Main.

FOR SALE—Lots, homes and farms. Watch my ad elsewhere. H. Goldstein, 10 and 11 Bank Blk. 9-14-tf

STORAGE.

STORAGE—Pettit's Storage Warehouse fireproof. Household goods stored. Strong, clean, safe. 414 East Columbia St. Phone 1108. 10-6-3-1y

DETECTIVE.

RYAN DETECTIVE and INFORMATION BUREAU; confidential, reliable, reasonable. 611 People's Trust Bldg. Telephones—Office 2826; residence, 4777. 6-17-tf

PALMISTRY.

MADAME LA TOUR, most scientific card reader and palmist in the world. Call 211 East Main St. 9-18-1m

FOR SALE—STORE FIXTURES.

FOR SALE—Counters, Cash Registers, Flat and Roll Top Desks, Refrigerators, Show Cases, Safes, Scales and Hand Trucks. G. E. Bursley & Co. 6-24-tf

EAGLE LOAN OFFICE

130 EAST COLUMBIA STREET.

Open Until 9 O'clock Every Night.

Money loaned on watches, diamonds, musical instruments, revolvers and other articles of value. Watches and clocks repaired and warranted. Bargains in new and unredeemed watches, jewelry, etc.

A. J. ROUSSEY, Manager.

FOR RENT.

ROOMS.

FOR RENT—Two nicely furnished rooms with all conveniences, hot water heat. 329 East Jefferson St. 10-15-tf

FOR RENT—Rooms, south front, modern, with telephone service. 127 East Washington Blvd.

HOME FROM CONVENTION.

Delegates Say American Horseshoe Exhibit Was Best.

Henry Freistroffer and Frank J. Perrey arrived home at midnight from Grand Rapids, where they have been in attendance at the national convention of Master Horseshoers. Mr. Freistroffer was a delegate from the Fort Wayne organization and Mr. Perrey represented the Indiana association.

One of the interesting features of the meeting was an exhibit of horseshoes from every part of the world, and the delegates say that the superiority of American workmanship and technical skill was amply demonstrated at the show.

FOR RENT—Suite of 4 office rooms, 110-112 W. Wayne St.; rent $20 per month. Apply Sentinel office 8-1-tf

WANTED.

MALE HELP.

WANTED—Able man to work on Tenth ward new school building. John Buelzers. 14-2t

WANTED—Stationary engineer wants position; can give good reference. Address X. Y. Z., care Sentinel. 14-4t

WANTED—Boy. Must be over 16 years old; good wages. Apply Sentinel office. 10-11-tf

WANTED—Bright boys and girls for office work; must be good penman. Inquire Weil Bros. & Co., 324 East Columbia St.

WANTED—Young man with some office experience, with bicycle; must be honest and industrious. Apply at office of Seavey Hardware Co.

WANTED—Experienced stripper boys who want to work; good chances to learn cigar making. Havana Seal Cigar Factory. 14-2t

WANTED—ANYONE, anywhere can earn big pay copying addresses at home evenings. Book, 4c stamps. C. H. Rowan, Chicago, Ill.

WANTED—Man to travel in your own territory. Good pay and tailor-made suit in ninety days; experience unnecessary; reliable firm. Write for particulars. J. E. McBrady & Co., Chicago.

WANTED—SALESMAN—Experienced in any line to sell general trade in Indiana; unexcelled specialty proposition with BRAND NEW FEATURE. Commission with $35.00 weekly for expenses. The Continental Jewelry Co., Cleveland, Ohio.

WANTED—MEN: Learn Automobile Business. Great demand for skilled help. We teach by mail, send you auto model. Get you $25 weekly job. Make $10 weekly while learning. ROCHESTER AUTO SCHOOL, 298 ROCHESTER, N. Y.

IMMEDIATELY, RAILWAY MAIL CLERKS. Examinations soon. Best opportunity in years. Examinations in Fort Wayne soon. Entrance salary about $900 per year. Promotions and vacations. For information and complete preparation, address I. S. C., Box 1066, Cedar Rapids, Iowa. Oct. 16 to 31

WANTED—Men under 35 for Government Mail Service. Exceptional opportunity right now. Beginning salary about $75 per month. Rapid promotion, permanent, vacation and sick leave at full pay. Address I. S. C., Box 1066, Cedar Rapids, Ia. Oct. 1 to 15

WANTED.

FEMALE HELP.

WANTED—Girl for general housework; no washing. 715 West Wayne. 15-3t

WANTED—Experienced girls, good wages paid. Craig Biscuit Co., 118 Montgomery St. 7-12t

WANTED—Experienced girl for general housework; no washing or ironing. Mrs. A. B. White, 302 West Berry St. 14-6t

WANTED—Competent girl for general housework. Apply 1211 West Berry St. Phone 1184. 9-27-tf

WANTED—ANYONE, anywhere can earn big pay copying addresses at home evenings. Book, 4c stamps. C. H. Rowan, Chicago, Ill.

SCHOOL OF CUTTING AND DRESSMAKING. Day and night classes. Pupils admitted at any time during this term. Patterns cut to measure. A. M. Freeman, 1114 Harrison St. 9-27-1m

WANTED.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WANTED—Good homes for house-trained kittens. Call 2628 Fox Ave.

WANTED—Bundle washing. Inquire or write, 1815 Monroe St. 13-2t

WANTED—Pupils in drawing and water-color painting for Saturdays. Prices reasonable. Address 2620 Fox Ave.

WANTED—Sewers to put in cisterns to clean out. Prompt service. Phone Martin, No. 7016-red. 8-26-tf

WANTED—To exchange desirable lot for plumbing or furnace work. 1317 West Jefferson.

WANTED—To buy 8-room home, close in; modern; good shape; name lowest cash price; place with auto garage preferred. Address Box 10, care Sentinel. 14-2t

WANTED—Agents. Good pay, cash weekly made, $10 earned spare time, checking, copying form letters, attending advertising material for each locality. PANDORA MFG. CO., LONDON, ONT. 15-17-18

WANTED—Have you any Newspapers or Magazines that you will donate to THE AMERICAN BOY SCOUTS, to assist in uniforming the boys of this city? We will call for them if you will send us your address. THE AMERICAN BOY SCOUT. EDWIN T. JACKSON, Scout Master. Headquarters 802 West DeWald St. Phone 6695. 10-10-tf

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—We keep a rent list and are also prepared to sell you a home for a small payment cash, balance like rent. W. E. DOUD, 8d floor Shoaff Bldg. 1-16-tf

FOR RENT—Hall suitable for lodge purposes; all modern conveniences. Wednesday, Friday, Saturday and Sunday evenings, or any afternoon. Inquire 207-209 West Berry. C. B. Flick. 9-30-tf

ROOMS

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms for light housekeeping. 133 Douglas Ave. 10-13-tf

FOR RENT—Furnished room for two gentlemen, only $3 per week. Call Sunday or evenings. 311 Brandriff St.

FOR RENT—Large front room furnished, steam heat, electric lights and bath; suitable for two gentlemen; 918 Clinton. 10-14-tf

HOUSES.

FOR RENT—Seven-room house, corner Maumee and Lumbard St. Phone 1878-black. 10-1-tf

FOR RENT—Six-room house Herman St., Swayne & Swayne 111 West Main St. 10-10-tf

FOR RENT—New 10-room house, seven blocks from court house, west end, near Broadway. Phone 2657. 12-4t

FOR RENT—Nos. 130 and 134 E. Washington: 6 rooms and bath; everything modern. Inquire 136 E. Washington. Phone 486. 9-27-eod-tf

OFFICE ROOMS.

FOR RENT—Suit of four office rooms, 110-112 West Wayne St.; rent $20.00 per month. Apply Sentinel office. 8-1-tf

STORE ROOMS.

FOR RENT—Store. One of the largest, most desirable and centrally located store rooms on Calhoun St. Address Store, care of Sentinel. 10-6-tf

FOR RENT—Two brick store rooms, 1102 and 1104 Broadway; dwelling 730 Home Avenue; four-room flat 1106 Broadway, second floor. Schrader & Wilson, Main and Court Sts., first floor. 2-1-tf

PERSONAL—Ladies wanting hair work done, such as switches, puffs and curls, call or address 711 Van Buren St. 10-14-1m

Wildwood Homes

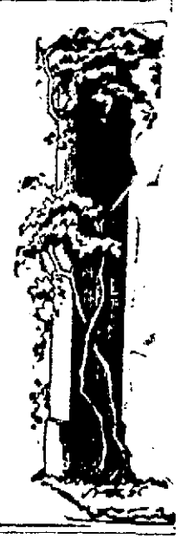
Attractive, Practical and Good

House of seven rooms and bath, furnace, soft water motor plumbing, cement cellar and walks, hardwood floors, leaded casements, colonial finish, hardware, electric finish and papers, old fashioned fireplace, screens, good yard and self-cleaning cistern—$4,000. English house of seven rooms and bath, $4,300. House of six rooms and bath, $3,700. House of seven rooms and bath, $5,300.00. House of six rooms and bath, $4,500. House of seven rooms and bath, $3,500. House of seven rooms and bath, $3,300. House of six rooms and bath, $3,300. House of six rooms and bath, $2,700.

We are building eight houses in Lakeside. Three on St. Joe boulevard and five on Elmwood avenue.

THE WILDWOOD BUILDERS COMPANY

Office, 722 Wildwood Avenue. Telephone 6533.



FOR SALE.

REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—A new 5-room cottage on Maumee Ave. A great bargain. $1,950. 1-16-tf W. E. DOUD.

FOR SALE—Five-room cottage on Union St. $1,675. W. E. DOUD, 1-16-tf 3rd Floor Shoaff Bldg.

FOR SALE—Seven-room residence on Harrison St., near Superior; fully modern. Price $3,200. 1-16-tf W. E. DOUD.

FOR SALE—A modern 12-room brick house, full corner lot, good barn, suitable for two families, or boarding house. For a bargain call at 1332 Clay St. Mrs. E. Foltz. 9-20-tf

FOR SALE—A new house on Archer Ave. near Wells. Oak finish, full lot. Price $2,700. 1-16-tf W. E. DOUD.

FOR SALE—Want to sell quickly a fine building lot on Wildwood Ave., between South Wayne and Indiana Aves. Call phone 1691. 9-30-tf

FOR SALE—Double house of five rooms on each side; 1727 and 1729 Lindley Ave., fronting McCulloch park. Must sell. Call at house. 10-6t

FOR SALE—FOR CASH ONLY—Seven-room house 1220 Sherman St. Inquire at 1230 Sherman St. J. H. W. Schnefer. 12-6t

FOR SALE—A fine residence of 8 rooms. Tenth block Columbia Ave., Lakeside. Price $8,700. 1-16-tf W. E. DOUD, 3rd Floor Shoaff Bldg.

FOR SALE—190 acres in Marion township; improved; ¼ mile from interurban; 20 acres fine timber; only $87.50 per acre if sold at once. Address Box 15, care Sentinel. 7-15-tf

FOR SALE—A new, modern 7-room house. Lights, gas and all conveniences. Also a 9-room house, modern, hot water heat, in South Wayne. Address M. J., care Sentinel. 15-3t

FOR SALE—We represent CITY AND SUBURBAN REALTY CO., builders of new modern homes. Small cash payment only required, balance monthly. 1-16-tf W. E. DOUD, 3rd Floor Shoaff Bldg.

FOR SALE—My home 1903 Spy Run Ave. Nine rooms, furnace, hard wood finish throughout, abundant shade, fruit and grapes. This is one of the most pleasant home sites on the avenue. Address above. 10-6t

FOR SALE—A well-built 8-room house, on large corner lot in east end, near Lewis St. car line; price reduced to $2,200; only $300 cash, monthly payments. House alone cost $2,800. A rare bargain. Address East End, care Sentinel. 14-2t

FOR SALE—Modern 8-room house and a beautiful spot near Fairfield; must be sold quick. Also fine home, all modern, on Taylor St. Lots and homes near Wayne Knitting Mills; 2 new modern houses in Nebraska $2,200 on payments; 3 on Boone St.; 3 on Greenwood Ave., all modern. A very fine home near Broadway, all modern, up-to-date; must sell. Cottage nearly modern; 5 in east end; 3 on south side. Good lots and homes on south side. Good farms for sale or trade. Come and see me. I will help you to a good bargain. Wm. Klomp, 113 East Main St. 7-23-tf

FOR SALE—Good 8-room house, partly modern, West Superior, only $2,700. Great bargain; 7-room house, and barn, good as new, corner Phenie and Hale Ave.; lot 144x150. Fine 8-room house, barn, drove well, all first-class condition, fine lot 50x295, Hale Ave., only $2,800. Seven-room brick, modern except furnace, large lot, Scott Ave.; get this at $3,000. Nine-room house, full lot, 1006 West Creighton, $2,700. Cheap, two lots on Huffman, one on Archer. W. H. Bieber, Room 19, Swinney Blk. Phone 2974. 10-1-1m

FOR SALE.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FOR SALE—A case of surgical instruments in perfect condition. Call 638 West Third. 10-15-tf

FOR SALE—Twenty-five white Leghorn chickens. Stewart's, Nutman Ave., one square east of Broadway. 14-2t

FOR SALE—Kalamazoo Radiant base burner in first-class condition. $15.00. 132 West DeWald St.

FOR SALE—A good paying east end Sentinel route at half price. Address Route, care Sentinel.

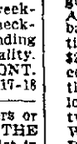
FOR SALE—Mare; suitable for delivery or family use. Call after 11 o'clock, 729 East Jefferson St. Mon. Wed. Sat.

FOR SALE—A hotair furnace, pipe and registers, cheap. Address Box 12, care Sentinel. 14-3t

FOR SALE—Two nine-foot counters and one show case at Hartman Drug Co., corner Lewis and Lafayette Sts. 13-4t

FOR SALE — Second-hand furniture bought and sold at 628 Harrison St. Call phone 2532. 10-6t

FOR SALE—One of the oldest and best Wall Paper and Paint Stores in the city. Stock will invoice $1,500. Reasons for selling ill health. Will sacrifice for quick sale. Call or address F. C. Heine, 1929 Broadway. 12-4t



FOR SALE — Second-hand Merchandise—
Good Standard make Typewriter ..... $ 5.00
One Violin Cello $10.00
Moving Picture Outfit $25.00
L. J. LIBBING & CO., 205 East Main St.

FOR SALE—BARGAINS:

1 Ricca Piano	$110.00
1 Baldwin Piano	65.00
1 Oak Extension Table	6.00
1 Oak Kitchen Cabinet	6.00
1 Gasoline Stove	2.00
1 Gasoline Stove—self genator	4.00
1 Child's Iron Bed	4.00
1 Baby Cab—cost $30	5.00
1 Oak Glass Door Wine Cabinet, would make a good bookcase	12.00

FORT WAYNE LOAN COMPANY, Room 2. 708 Calhoun St. 7-27-tf

H. W. Sigrist
AUCTIONEER.

Only licensed auctioneer in the city. Phones—1357. Green 1648 Office 611 Shoaff Bldg.

Fairfield Avenue

Beautiful new modern home on Fairfield for $4,950. You can buy this property for $1,000 cash, balance same as rent.

We can sell you for a small payment down, properties in different parts of the city, and would suggest that you see us before you buy.

Remember, our farm list is the largest, and that we not only sell the earth but insure everything on it.

Monroe W. Fitch & Sons,

Opposite P. O. Both Phones.

NEW MODERN HOME

No. 1212 Delta Ave., overlooking Delta Lake. Furnace, bath, electric lights, cement cellar, etc. Complete in every detail. Only a small cash payment required; balance same as rent.

Federal Securities & Investment Company

Rooms 5-6, Citizens Trust Building. Phone 912.
JOHN G. WOLFRUM, Secretary.

Weber SQUARE DEALS

FOR RENT DEC. 1.

Fine 10-room residence, 1239 W. Berry. All modern conveniences, reception hall, bath, furnace, electric lights, both kinds of water and cement cellar. $35.00 per month.

CARL J. WEBER,

Real Estate, Loans and Insurance.
723 COURT ST. Phones 1389-1902.

Walsh & Kierspe

GENERAL INSURANCE AND REAL ESTATE AGENCY.

Splendid 7-room, all modern house, 1800 block, Broadway. Lot 40x150; $500 down, balance payments.
An 8-room house on Michigan Ave. Lights, both waters. Big bargain. Owner left city.
A 9-room, all modern house, oak finish, corner lot 50x150, large barn. Splendid bargain.
Six-room, all modern new house, 400 block, East Creighton Ave. $500 down, balance payments.
Six-room house, 2600 block, Thomas St. Excellent location for Bowser employes.
The above are only a few of the many bargains we have.
South Side Sub-Agency, 1835 Calhoun. Phone 6592.
Main Office, 134 East Berry St. Phone 2476.

H. L. Van Meter
REAL ESTATE

Over Old National Bank.

6-room modern house; hot water heat, soft water bath, electric lights, full lot, west end, $3,500.
8-room modern house, corner lot 60x135, good location on south side; will sell for $1,000 less than cost to build three years ago.
7-acre garden tract, near city, good buildings, all kinds of fruit, will accept city property in exchange.

PHONE 2277.

Young Man Look Here

TODAY'S BARGAIN.

6

WOLF & DESSAUER

There's Always Something Interesting at the Linen Department

For tonight this busy section offers the following interesting specials:

Unbleached Muslin, yard wide, excellent 8½c quality, for 7¼c.

Huck Towels, large size; regular 15c quality, for 12½c.

Crash Toweling, bleached or unbleached, all linen; regular 12½c quality, for 10c.

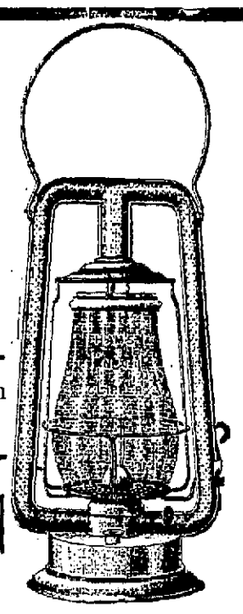
Table Linen, unbleached, floral and conventional designs; 50c quality, for 39c.

A STORMY WEATHER CAPE FOR SCHOOL GIRLS

Every girl needs a Water-proof Cape for stormy weather. We have just received a large order of Rain Capes that are the most practical, serviceable garments ever produced. They are made of satin, Venetian cloth, water-proofed with a solid vulcanized inner surface. The seams are all cemented. These Capes are generously cut, enveloping the whole figure, with a hood to protect the head. They come in navy and cardinal, in sizes for girls from 8 to 18 years. Regular price, $4.00.

SPECIAL FOR SATURDAY, $2.95

Lanterns
Lanterns
Lanterns
Lanterns
Lanterns
Lanterns



We have all kinds from 50c up.

H. PFEIFFER & SON

(400 and 484 Phones)
107 and 109 E. COLUMBIA ST.

Ideal Screens

Now is the time to buy Screens. The Ideal Screens are made to order only and made to fit. Do not sag, warp or stick. No edges to split off. Cannot be taken off from outside and they lock. Are easily hung or removed, will outlast any ordinary screen ever made.

They are the ideal of perfection in modern screen making. Do not buy before getting our prices. Our representative will call.

FORT WAYNE TENT AND AWNING CO.,
NO. 223 E. COLUMBIA ST.

DONT PACK FOR YOUR BIG GAME HUNTING until you have seen our

Remington AUTOLOADING RIFLES

GUNS!

Now is the time to lay in your supply if you are going HUNTING This year as the SEASON for some game is now OPEN and for other game will soon be open.

We are showing a fine line of Guns, and have on hand a large stock of Loaded Shells and Ammunition, being able to furnish you with any kind of a load you may need.

Come in and let us supply your needs. It will mean satisfaction to you, and a pleasure to us.

C. C. Schlatter & Co.
COR. COLUMBIA AND CLINTON STS.

MONUMENTS
And Head Stones
AT LOW PRICES
For first-class work and material. Raised or sunk letters.

H. L. BATES
Cor. Columbia and Lafayette Sts. Fort Wayne, Ind.

DO IT NOW
DON'T WAIT

until tomorrow before you investigate our method of treating Drug, Liquor and Tobacco addictions with Hill's Chloride of Gold Tablets.

We remove desire of patients, we accept for treatment, if directions are followed, and do it without pain or suffering. Can be given secretly without the knowledge of the patient. Testimonials SENT FREE. Give it a Trial.

Price $1.00 per package. Sold and recommended in Fort Wayne at the three stores of

Meyer Brothers Co.
Fort Wayne, Ind.

SCHWIER

MONTGOMERY & MONROE STS
TELEPHONES 174, 349

POTATOES. POTATOES.

Have a dandy car of St. Joe Valley Michigan Potatoes, sand grown and finest eating quality, and always give you 60 lbs for a bushel.

St. Joe Valley Potatoes, per bu.....59c
Home Grown Potatoes, per bu.....53c

Burr Oak Potatoes, for your winter supply; will have a car some time next week; taking orders now, will deliver from car to your cellar to save scuffling.

Burr Oak Potatoes, per bu.....63c
Best Virginia Sweet Potatoes, per bu.....75c
per peck.....25c

PEARS AND GRAPES.

Nice Yellow Mellow Kiefer Pears, for canning; large, bright fruit, per bushel.....75c
Per peck.....25c
New York Concord Grapes, 8-lb basket.....27½c

YELLOW PUMPKIN.

Yellow Pumpkin; make a pumpkin pie. Have a large lot, all sizes, for Halloween, ...7½c, 10c and 12½c

NEW RICE AND BEANS.

New crop finest white head Rice, per lb 10c, or 3 lbs.....25c
New crop California Lima Beans, per lb 9c, or 3 lbs.....25c
New crop Michigan Navy Beans, per bu. $2.75, or 5 lbs.....25c
New Pearl Hominy, 3 lbs.....10c

NEW NORWAY MACKEREL.

New 1910 catch Norway Mackerel; they are fine quality, white and fat average weight 10 oz.) each 10c, or 3 for.....25c

FLOUR.

Our Special Flour, ½ sacks.....60c

SUGARS.

Best Granulated Sugar, 10 lbs.....55c
25-lb sacks.....$1.38
Yellow C. Sugar, per lb.....5c
XXXX Frosting Sugar, per lb.....7c
XXXX Loaf Sugar, per lb.....7½c

HAMS AND LARD.

Armour's Star Skinned Hams, will sell ½ ham or whole ham, per lb..19c
Dandy Picnic Hams, per lb.....12½c
Special Summer Sausage, per lb...20c
Pure Country Lard, per lb. 17c, or 3 lbs.....50c
Advance Compound Lard, per lb..12½c
Armour's White Cloud Lard, 3-lb pails.....44c
5-lb pails.....70c

TABLE SYRUP.

Kenwood Brand Table Syrup, ½ gal. pails.....15c

SEEDED RAISINS.

Red and Gold Freshly Seeded Raisins, per package.....10c
Mallard new cleaned Currants....12c

ROLLED OATS AND OATMEAL.

New Rolled Oats, 3-lb sack.....12c
New Oatmeal, 3-lb sack.....11c

PEANUTS.

Freshly Roasted Peanuts, per lb....15c

BURNHAM'S JELLY-CON.

The Jelly desert, all flavors, per package, 10c, or 3 for.....25c

SAUER KRAUT AND CABBAGE.

Our own make Sauer Kraut, nice clean goods, per gallon, 30c; per quart.....8c

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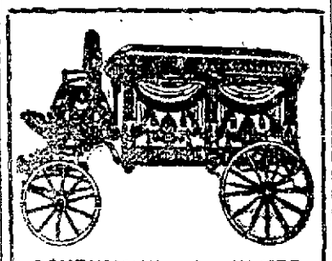

SCHEUMANN & ULMER
UNDERTAKERS & EMBALMERS
OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.
Albert H. Scheumann, Assistant.
339 E. LEWIS ST.
Office 'Phone No. 960; residence, 6186 and 1210.

A. L. JONES — SUGGESTIVE — DENTIST

1115 West Berry St.

The subconscious mind works while you sleep and cures [illegible] when conditions are right. I teach right conditions, using the system adopted by the U. S. Government to cure consumption. SURE CURE FOR LIQUOR HABIT. No drugs used.

ELASTIC TRUSSES

FITTED and Guaranteed

Gross Pharmacy, cor. Bar and Washington, Fort Wayne, Ind.

Pocket Knives

All sizes and styles. Every one guaranteed. Prices, 25c to $3.75.

BRADLEY BROS.

The Old Wagner Drug Store, 627 Calhoun St.

"Prescriptions filled at a saving."

CITY BREVITIES.

John Rudolphson, of 207 Montgomery street, has returned from a trip to Sweden, France, Germany and England.

The delegation of Red Men, selected to represent the Fort Wayne tribe at the state great council meeting, which will be held in Indianapolis next week, will leave tomorrow.

Miss Minnie Rosenthal will leave for the eastern state markets, tomorrow morning, to select novelties in women's apparel for the Rosenthal ready-to-wear store. Miss Rosenthal expects to be absent about two weeks.

WHITE FRUIT HOUSE BULLETIN

SUGAR REDUCED ½c ON POUND. STANDARD GRANULATED 5½c PER POUND.

FLOUR DOWN 20c ON THE BARREL. OUR OWN SPECIAL FLOUR 58c PER SMALL SACK.

NICE SAND GROWN POTATOES 55c PER BUSHEL OR 15c PER PECK. MANY AS YOU WANT.

SMOKED MEATS ARE DOWN.
NICE PICNIC HAMS 12½c PER POUND.
SUGAR CURED HAMS 16½c PER POUND.

New York Buckwheat 10-lb sack 35c.
Pennsylvania Buckwheat, 25c per sack.
Good Blend Cane and Maple Syrup, 90c per can.
Rock Candy and Maple Syrup, $1.10 per can.
Good Country Butter, 29c per pound.
Fresh Country Eggs, 28c per dozen.
Olives in quart jars 25c.
Cabbage for kraut making, large solid heads, 35c per dozen.
Nice Kiefer Pears, 65c per bushel.

SHOE DEPT.—Boys' Cinch Buster Shoes for school, box calf blucher, all leathers, $1.25 value at $1.09; $1.50 value at $1.21, for a few days only.

LADIES' SHOES for dress, in patent Tip, Kid Blucher, strictly solid, $1.23 per pair, value $1.50.

DRY GOODS DEPT.—Special sale of Renfew and Bates Table Linen, 50c quality at 27c per yard. One case Percales, special 6¾c per yard; here is a snap for you.

SPECIAL SALE WEDNESDAY on Ladies' Stock Collars in Baby Irish Crochet, 25c and 50c collars at 9c each.

LADIES' FURNISHING DEPT.—SPECIAL—Ladies' House Dresses, in Gingham and Percale, regular $1.00 values, 81c; $1.50 at $1.23; $1.75 at $1.49, and $2.35 at $1.89, as long as they last. Just received a new line of Fall Skirts, in novelties and Panama, which will sell at $5.69. Special sale on Kabo, American Beauty and Warner's Rust Proof Corsets, in extra long styles, regular $1.00 Corsets at 83c.

MEN'S FURNISHING—Men's Black and White Stripe Light Shirts, and Cotton Flannel Shirts at 33c each. Boys' Black Sateen and Blue Chambray Shirts 25c each.

CARPET DEPT.—All Wool extra superior Ingrain Carpet at 57c per yard, regular value 65c.

CHINA DEPT.—Plain White Cups and Saucers, 39c per set. Flower Pots, 6-inch to 12-inch 5c and up.

HARDWARE AND GRANITE DEPT.—Coal Hods, 10c each. Sale Monday morning at 8 o'clock; only one to each customer as long as they last. Galvanized Garbage Cans, all sizes, 50c to $1.50 each.

Home Phone 442. Bell Phone 750
WHITE FRUIT HOUSE

HOUSEHOLD GOODS

Beginning Tuesday, private sale of all kinds of household goods, including furniture and dishes. 127 West Williams St., Eckert homestead. 15-2t

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OFFICERS ARE CHOSEN.

Audubon Society Prepares for Active Year's Work.

Reorganizing for the coming year's work, the Allen County Audubon society in session at the public library, Friday evening, elected officers as follows: President, C. A. Stockbridge; first vice president, A. E. Ringwalt; second vice president, Mrs. George M. Naylor; secretary, Miss Gertrude Zook; treasurer, Miss Mary Stockbridge.

In the future regular meetings will be held on the third Friday evening of each month save June, July, August and December.

WANTED—Boy 16 years of age; good wages. Apply at Sentinel office. 14-2t

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I have high-class investments in Local Bonds and Local Stocks and Mortgage Loans. C. F. PFEIFFER, Shoaff Bldg.

OSTEOPATHY

Dr. K. L. Seaman, 312-313 Shoaff Bldg. Phone 2904; Res. 2763.

Diseases of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels a specialty. Children's diseases respond quickly to osteopathic treatment.

BEST for Hayfever; BEST for Headache; BEST for Cold; BEST for Grippe; 25c at Druggists.

HOFMANN MFG. CO.,
FORT WAYNE, IND.

SMART ATTIRE

It is the desire of every woman to look smart, that is, to make the best appearance that her means will allow. It isn't difficult to dress smartly at a moderate cost if you know where to go. We naturally think this is the place for you to come. It's our business to know what the correct styles are and it's our policy to furnish them at reasonable prices. Try us and see.

SILK WAISTS AT A SAVING.

We have purchased a manufacturers' sample line of Silk Waists, comprising the very newest styles in Taffetas, Persians, Messalines, Persian lined Chiffons and Persian Nets, in black and popular colors. These waists were bought at a great sacrifice in prices and we offer them at less than the makers' cost. Prices range from **$3.50 to $10.00** each.

DRESS GOODS

There are women who have little fancies that they like to cater to so they prefer to buy materials and with the help of the dressmaker create their own gowns. There is where our dress goods and silk departments can help.

Excellent and stylish fabrics are here, starting at 50c a yard.

Choice weaves and shades in plain and fancy cloths at 75c, $1.00, $1.25 and up.

A splendid showing of fashionable suitings in the popular rough effects that are so desirable this season.

CLOTHS

We have an arrangement with one of the largest cloth houses in the country to take all their remnants and ends. This house caters to the fine tailoring trade and all lengths that tailors cannot use they send to us. Cloths that are suitable for men's wear, women's suits and skirts, boys' wear, etc., in lengths from ½ yard up to 5 yards, at less than half their value.

We have just received about 2,000 yards of these remnants. Our Mr. Meyer, the cloth man, will be pleased to show them to you.

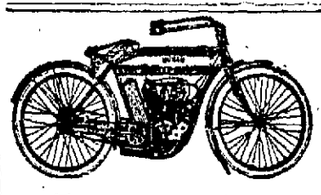
LINENS

We have just received a large import order of splendid qualities in table damasks, napkins, cloths in sets and fine linen towels and toweling. You know our reputation for linens and when we ask you to see this fine collection you know that it will be worth your while. The values are excellent and the price range is wide.

MILLINERY

There is a wealth of beauty and style in our display of millinery for autumn wear. We spread before you originals and copies from the master creators of millinery models, both here and abroad. No matter how fastidious you may be we can show you models that will surely please. We have the extreme styles for those who want them, and plenty of beautiful styles for moderate taste and purse.

The Rurode Dry Goods Company



On the Job

Read the reports of open **Motorcycle Events** in any part of the country. **The Indian, R-S and the Thor.** Best on the road. Best on the track. Best on hills. Best everywhere. **Single or Twin Cylinders. Power, Speed, Comfort, Satisfaction.**

Indiana Bicycle and Supply Co.,

Agents for Indian, R-S and Thor Motorcycles.

Headquarters for good Bicycles and Tires. Everything for Motorcycle and Bicycle.

Yes, we do motor and Bicycle repairing. Charges moderate.

111 W. Washington Blvd. Cor Calhoun St.

Headache

"My father has been a sufferer from sick headache for the last twenty-five years and never found any relief until he began taking your Cascarets. Since he has begun taking Cascarets he has never had the headache. They have entirely cured him. Cascarets do what you recommend them to do. I will give you the privilege of using his name."—E. M. Dickson, 1120 Resiner St., W. Indianapolis, Ind.

Pleasant. Palatable. Potent. Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken or Gripe. 10c, 25c, 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped C C C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back. 825

Manson, Fowler and Record Bicycles

$22.50, $27.00 to $35.00; Choice of Tires G. & J. Clincher (value $10) or Punct. Proof NON-SKID CUSHION TREAD (value $10) free on any of our Bicycles. FANCY TREAD BICYCLE TIRES 1909 goods not found in any other store.

"Won't Slip" Bailey Tread, red, now	$3.75
"Peerless" Basket We we red or gray	3.50
Thorn Proof Heavy Tread only	2.50
Road Tires, not guaranteed	1.50

Last year's high grade tires 'tc close, $2.00. Inner tubes, 75c. $1., $1.25, G. & J. $1.50. Bring Baby Cabwheels for new tires. Come to the Big Store for your Bicycle Tires and Repairs.

Broslus & Broslus, Now 126 E. Columbia St.

Open evenings April 1 to July 1. Good second hand bicycles $5.00 to $15.00.

DAVENPORT & TRACY PIANO

Best German strings,
Best German hammerfelt.
Best workmanship.
Sweetest tone.
Lightest action.
Best value in America.

Sold By
S. A. KARN MUSIC CO.
719 Clinton Street.

Choice Hyacinth Bulbs, 35c per doz.; Tulips, 10c per doz.; Crocus, 5c per doz.; Ferns, 5c and 10c each; Chinese Lilies, 5c each, white; Narcissus, 35c per doz.; St. Joseph and Bermuda Lilies, 90c per doz.; Lillium Longiflorum, $1.00 per doz., extra large; Kaempferi Iris, 10c to 20c each, fancy large bulbs. Send in your orders for fruit trees and shrubs.

S. Bash & Co.

OPEN BOTH EYES

Look around and see if your eyes are as good as they used to be. If in doubt, would it not be well to know the reason? Maybe you are in need of rest glasses to assist you in night work or reading.

Be on the safe side—it costs nothing to find out.

CRAFFE
916 CALHOUN

We Furnish THE HOME ON EASY Payments

PICKARD HOUSE FURNISHING CO.
112 AND 114 EAST COLUMBIA ST.
Store only ONE SQUARE north and a FEW FEET east from the TRANSFER CORNER

"If It's a Good Thing Seavey's Have It"

Sunshine and Comfort

In winter when the warm sunshine is lacking, you need something to supply you with bodily comfort.

Our **Prize Stewart Baseburners** are just the thing. A genial warmth at slight cost for fuel. They are made for rapid fire and close up to retain fire for many hours. A great deal of comfort and satisfaction is furnished when a

STEWART STOVE

is used. Do not overlook our line of 65 different patterns to choose from, and above all, consider the prices.

A small deposit will secure for you one of these wonderful heaters.

Seavey Hardware Co.
Phones 149 and 2648. 119-121 WEST MAIN ST